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The Chathaw Kecord

RATES -0

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion..... \$1.00 One squere, two insertions. . . . One square, one mouth

For larger advertisements liberal

THE CRIME OF THE STRICE. W.F. MOTT. emale receiver of stolen goods, and her open detense of the supposed assessing her own father—furnished Paxton local for the most startling reflections. At the same time he was more than

banished from his mind.

In the morning the detective met Stan

The latter had called at Paxton's

The latter had called at Paxton's office by appointment.

Stanmore distenced cagerly, and he was inwardly much disturbed, as the detective saw, despite his efforts to preserve his equanimity.

But Stanmore's faith in Marion Cakburn was unshaken by what he heard. He was leyel to his belief in Marion's innoceance.

He protested that if the real truth was ever uncarthed in would then be known.

"Precisely so, my friend. You will self the boots, though?" said Paxton.
"Me self a. You give a the mon."

The exchange was made in a moment. Paxton would cheerfully have given a

such larger price for those well-nigh orthless old boots, for as the Halian

held them up, he had caught a glimpso of those soles. He had observed that the soles of the

He had observed that he soles of the boots were entir-led by duable rows of nails in a peculiar manner, and he be-ieved he had discovered the boots which had made the imprints on the earth un-ler the window of Jason Garrison's

fallen into his possession to his office, and upon testing them, he found that his supposition was correct.

You take a the boots.

Paxton's farger was upon the trigger of his wears in when Marion Oakburn appeared in the door through which the man who was the object of the detective's pursuit, had their.

The arginer's diagrater was in deadly peril of her life at the instant when she presented herself before Paxton.

But the data critic's linger involuntarily contracted scan to the loss extent, a talket which have been sent speeding on the interior of death.

I contract was it that the detective's weapon was as discharged.

Anacciment of the presence of Marion Calibran, and instantishing at the confidence of the supposed a season, for the instant had the detective spellbaund and he received.

He was to utally dazed by this start-

fing denominant, dazed by this start-The thought that the fugitive whom of all things he observed to arrest was one office, broke the spell almost in-stantic.

stand acide Miss Oakburnt You compound the course of history, and in the discharge of are important the course of history, and interisting with me in the discharge of my duty. In said taking a forward

my duty. In said taking a forward step.

As he made this intrance, Paston's scate our right the sound made by the closing of a let a convictor in the year of the binding and almost shuttane-must be heard a low whistle from the

une sirrection.

Paxton bareled the whistle was in-

tended as a signal.

As if understanding it, and as though ncting in obedience to a scoret mandate, the moment the whield seanded. Marion

the noment the wardle seanded Marion Outlant between her weapon, with which the mat memored the detective, and spring acids out of the decoracy. If was of contest all proportion to cut off the escape of the fugitive.

Thinking only of contraking him, Paxton duried through the interior door and ruthed through a passage beyond the next aparties it.

next apartise in a passage beyond the
At the end of the passage a door confronted bin, but he tore it open and
richted on into the open air.
Sand the block code is followed.
The detective and his con-

The detective and his companion found themseves in the dense gloom of the importantle night.

But Faxton was provided for such an emergency, and he produced a pocket bankers, lighted it, and then flashed its

A narrow alley in the reac of the build-

It was folly to third of pursuing the apposed a sussin, for it was utterly upossible to tell in what direction he

house. He feared that Marion Onklourn might

also chose him. His apprehension proved to be well

Reaching the room in which he had left the cachier's daughter, he found it

late! She also has cluded me!"

cried Paston.

The aged wearan who had admitted the cashler and his companion was now where to be discovered.

The lifes a coursed to Paston that she and Marion might be concealed somewhere in the building, and he hastily searched the premises, assisted by Heilden.

den.
They seen as ured themselves that
the house was descript.
Despite the adverse result of his un-

deriaking when success seemed aimost within his grasp. Paxton attributed his occurrences against which he

Marion Culaburn appeared to cover his flight, the bunted man of whom the detective was in pursuit would not

Paxion was disposed to accept his de-feat on this occasion mere philosophic-ally than might have been expected, bitter as his disappentment undoubtedly

was.

There's many a slip 'twixt the em-and the lip, and never was the fruth of that adags more forcibly illustrated than now, be said.

now," he said.
The search of the house had been com-

pleted. Paxton and his companion were standing in the front apartment which they had first entered. Hark? exclaimed Heiden in a warn-

Hark evolutined Betelen in a warn-ing tone, as the detective spoke, and he held up his linger as a sign for silence. The two men listened for a moment. They heard neveral peculiar whistles, and the sounds chanated from various

Hedden a face assumed un apprehenexpression.
on look frightened, said Paxton.

So Lam. Do you know what is the meaning of these signal whistles—for such they are?"

has given the ainrm. I know the game the gang is up to. They mean to sur Then we mest not delay here."

No, the rear way is our best route. Come, we don't want to light against desperate odds. The people have a mortal hatted for spies and informers, Come, we don't want to light against desperate odds. The people have a mortal hatted for spies and informers, as you well know, and if we were surrounded and overpowered we'd stand but a small chance for our lives."

That is true, assented Paxton. They ran to the rear door, gained the alley, and speciaway through the dark-

Headen's previously acquired knowledge of the locality now served him well. Willout hesitation he threaded the more of narrow alleys that led away m this the most dangerous of all the

ms of the greatelly. The last development—the discovery Marion Cakburn in the abode of the

This sufficed to prove, to the detective's entire satisfaction, that Levi Kreelge chered the office of Jason Garrison on the night of John Oakburn's murder, through the rear window.

But meanwhile the trial of Stuart Harland was concluded.

All that me needly according in he.

All that me needly according in he.

Hariand was concluded.

All that men could accomplish in behalf of the accused had been done by At the same time he was more than ever mystified and pepplexed.

He had come to believe with Stanmore that Marion had been abducted, and that she was held a captive by those who were interested in her disappear-

opinion.

It appeared that he must abandon that theory. that theory.

"If Marion Oakbarn was a captive, she would not have been armed, and she would not have attempted to secure the escape of the suspected man even at the peril of her life as she had done."

Thus Paxton reasoned.

Notwithstanding all this, the detective still entergands a certain versions.

still entertained a certain vague sus-picion which he had never entirely banished from his mind.

The idea would present itself that Marion Oakburn was governed by some mysterious impulse, which was a socret tooked in her own heart.

For the time, however, Paxton put the perplexing rebus out of his mind, and he said to himself:

I will think no more of the possible cause of this girl's conduct at present. I have need only to concern myself with seeking to capture her and the supposed assession.

gloomy.

He was aware that public sentiment was against him, and he felt that he could enjoy no rest or peace of mind while the awful shadow of doubt rested After his release, Stuart called upon

The detective received Harland very ordially, and the latter said very ab-

roptic.

Taxton: I am determined to take a past in the work you have undertaken for my salvation. Tell me how to help you. I must do semething.

I understand how you feel, and I honor you for your inability to rest while others are laboring to unearth the my stery in the solution of which you have a vital interest. But you are a novice in the business," mowered Pax 100.

"This lost defeat shall not prove a Waterloo for me," he added resolutely. In safety he and his companion emerged from the dangerous locality into which their queet had fed them, and then they parted.

"No more of this work for me. To morrow I leave with my wite and child for the lar "cest, where I shall hegh a new life. I want to leave the old way behind me forever. We shall never meating an interest the total them the two men shoot hinds cortially." Success to you, Heldien, Stick to your good resolution, and life will yet be to you worth itving, "said the detection." "But I have an interest to work as no other man can feel bound to."
"True. And you would be more likely than any one else to ree ognize the man who exchanged overseasts with you, even if he were disguised. You might undertake a search for the villain on your own secount. Chance may favor you," said Laxton.

We. Holden turned away, and Paxton never met him again, but some yours later he heard that he was prespectuated the properties and bappy in the far Western land, where he had gone in quest of a new Taxton.

The saw that the young man was in-clined to brood upon his mistortane, and he wished to divert his mist, even though he had no great hope for the

From that day Stuart Harland seemed to have but one object in life, and that one motive was to find the man whose acquaintance ho made on the train on the night of the murder.

Paxton had resolved to attempt to take up the trail of Marion Oakburn and the suspected man from the house of the tennile Tence, whose mane, by the way, was Mrs. Kitts. Paxton, personally and through the instrumentality of his agents, acquired a surprising fund is agents, acquired a surprising fund f information regarding the woman.

reprotested that if the real train was ever uncertified it would then be known that the easilier's daughter was a true-learned, noble girl. Thus he had always defended Marion.

In the course of a conversation which ensued. Paxton produced the letter which he had abstracted from the package of correspondence which the correspondence which the correspondent had found in John Cakburn's only. Among other items, the detective arnel that Mrs. Kitts had acquired a learned that Mrs. Kitts had acquired a modest fortune in the pursuit of her metarage and illegal business. That she was the owner of real estate in the originary of the well, and that she employed a mescally old drunken inwyer by the name of Ajax Crawley to transact all her business.

The circumstance was discovered by one of Paxton's agents that, on the last night of every menth. Ajax Crawley was in the babit of visiting the old woman and arranging her accounts for real and the like.

ner had found in John Cakbarn's ante.

He read the letter to the detective.
Stammer's face assumed a strange expression as he listened, and when Paxton read the name, Donald Wayburn," with which the latter was signed, he started violently.

And what importance do you attach to that letter? he asked.

The greatest."

In what way? Please make yourself char, said Stammere.

Paxton theremon explained how he

Mrs. Kitts was one of those women of whom the notorious Mother Mandel-barm, the female Telect, of whose career the newspapers at the time of her exposure and flight from New York, gave

Paxton thereupon explained how he had put circumstances together and formed the theory that possibly the au-thor of the threatening letter, bonaid Wayburn, and the suspected man who carried the skeleton keys to Garrison's office might prove to be one and the same. sors and near type. n account, is a type,
It was Paxton's blea that Mrs. Kitts
new where Marion bakbura and the
mn, whose escape the latter had favord, were now in hiding.
Relieving this, his course was clearly

must win the old woman's confi-

same.
In silence Stanmare listened until
Paxton concluded, and then said.
"Your theory does not strike me as a
probable one. I would think no more of probable one. I would think no more of attempting to connect this Wayburn impersonate Ajax Crawley, and idingly Paxton visited the rascully wver, who occupied a dingy little died by courtesy an office, in the neigh-armood of Mrs. Kitts' abode.

manks to the discovery of marked money in their possession, must be in some way connected with John Oxi-burn's murder. Through them I hope the key to the mystery will teach us." It was the detective's purpose to study all, and during the interview he ele

conversation soon ended after this.

The following morning Paxton was on his way to his office, when, as he passed the beardinghouse whore Levi Kredge had lived, he saw a rag-picker overhauling the contents of an ash barrel standing in a passage, leading to the rear of the house. Prompted by a new idea, Paxton paused for a moment.

call, and during the interview be closely studied his man.

When he left Crawley's office the detective carried with him a sample of Ajax Crawley's peculiar chirography, which he had appropriated, and in his mind there was a mental picture of his living model.

Ewo days subsequently was the last day of the present month, and on that afternoon, through the instrumentality of one of Paxton assistants, Mr. Ajax Crawley, attorney at law, became helpicesly intexteated, and he was arrested and locked up for the night.

Assirsed that the real Crawley could not appear upon the scene to thwart

The detective halted, because at that moment he saw the rag-picker draw a pair of boots out of the ash barrel. not appear upon the scene to thwart him and expose his ruse, Faxton di-guised himself to perfectly represent Crawley, and set out for the den of the female fense." He instantly thought of the tracks he had found under the window of Garris in s office.

As the rag-picker drew up the boots, Paxton sprang to his side.

The Italian—for such he was—evidently funcied he was about to be robbed of his prize, for he clutchest the old boots tightly in one hand, while he brandished his iron hook in the other, menacingly, as the other came up.

emate fence.

He had appeared before half a dozen of his agouts in his office, where his arredons disguise was completed, and hey had one and all assured him that here was no possibility of his identity ving questioned.

being questioned.

If such men, experienced as they were in disguises and past masters of all the arts of their strange vocation, gave the detective this assurance, he could have little cause to fear the woman with whom he had to deal, curning though

about eight o'clock in the evening.

He was accompanied by one of his men, a shrewd fellow, who had been in

mained without.

It chanced that this man and Paxton had both acquired the trade of telegraphy in their youth, and since they had been thrown together in detective work, they had utilized their knowledge of this art serviceably more than once.

After Mrs. Kitts had seen Paxton's face through the wicket in the door, she admitted him without delay.

Well, you are in time, Ajax. Here's an old friend of yours. What's the matter with you? Have you been drinking.

The boots were a perfect fit for his custs, and the rows of nails were the same in both casts and boots.

Of course the presumption was, that the boots had belonged to kredge. But regarding this point the detective desired to positively convince himself.

Paxton called upon the landbady of Kredge's late bearding-house, and from lacking seen them in his room, a chambermuli dentified the boots as belonging to Levi Kredge.

This sufficed to prove, to the detective's entire entire anticaction, that Levi the other.

Hariand was concluded.

All that men could accomplish in behalf of the accused had been done by his attorney and friends.

The result was a verification of Lawyer Saybrook's prediction.
The jury had failed to agree.
They were discharged, and Stuart Harland was remanded to prison to await the process of the law.
In his case, a new trial would now be necessary.
But Harland was not destined to remain in prison until he was again placed on trial for his life.
The young man was admitted to bail in the sum of twenty thousand dollars. His wealthy aunt became his security, and signed his bail bond.
Edna Garrison, and Stuart's friends, who had latterly dreaded a conviction, were rejoiced at the result of the trial fint Stuart was himself dejected and gloony.

He was aware that public sentiment

All right, I'll tend to business de facts, "answered Paxton, who had no business de facts, and sent one had to use that it was Crawley's habit to use law tain in ordinary conversation.

Mother Kitts, as she was familiarly ended at the ecounts.

Mother Kitts, as she was familiarly ended him, and suddenly her eyes seeame fixed upon Paxton's hand that held the pen with wheh he was writing. As she looked her veiting the result of the bail in the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

The man with the short black pipe may be referred to an inner apartment, and presently Mrs Kitts-arrelessly santered out of the room in which the detective was at work, and joined the man with the pipe.

It chanced that Ajax Crawley had peculiarly long and claw-like hands, everyed with red hair, while Paxton's individual to be a sum of the product of the control of the product of the product

peculiarly long and claw-like hands, covered with red halv, white Paxton's hands were small, white and shapely. "Mother" Kitts had discovered by his

hands that Paxton was not Ajax Craw The man in the other room is a spy in disguise! I know it by his hands!" she said to the man with the pipe, in a

CHAPTER XXL.

Mrs. Kitts' companion spring to his et and drew a murderous-looking

He seemed about to rush into the de-

He seemed about to rush into the de-centive's presence, but the woman truspes his arm and held him back. The two whispered together carnestly or a moment, and then Mrs. Kitts re-urned to the apartment in which Par-on remained, and presently the man has asumered in, while the detective obsuspectingly continued to work at his recents.

accounts.
Unobserved by Paxton, the man to whom Mrs. Kitts had communicated her startling discovery regarding our friend, carelessity worked his way along and it was behind Paxton's chair.
But while Mother Kitts and her constants were both plotting against the

federate were both plotting against the detective, the latter had taken advantage of their plasenes to seeme a letter which he had discovered at the moment of his strance partially concealed under a

Paxton naturally surmised that the missive had been lost by some one, and to concepte it on his person as hopely dit up intending to improve the first approximately to read it.

In order to divert the attention of the

In order is divert the attention of the detective from her confederate. Mrs. Kitts began a conversation with Paston the moment she returned to the outer spaciment after warning the confederate regarding her discovery.

The combing creature conversed about her business affairs in the most natural and unconcerned manner in the world. Paston replied as hes he could, but now that she had detected his disguise, the woman craftily shaped her remarks so that his replies served to confirm her sur-picions.

The detective sat close to a window thich was closed by a heavy outside

White Mrs. Kitts was talking, and while her confederate gained a position in Paxton's rear, the latter heard a faint, scarcely audible tapping on the window shutter without.

It was only by the exertion of a superme effort that Paxton avoided giving a violent start, which would have awakened a suspicion in the mind of the old woman that something was wrong. old woman that something was wron; old woman that something was wrong. He recognized the tapping on the window shatters as an imitation of the click, click of a telegraphic Instrument. More than this, he recognized the letters and words for which in the telegraphic alphabet these sounds stood in a moment the detective mountily read the following startling "sound message."

You are found out! Man behind yo

Not a feature of the detective's fac-underwent the slightest change, and bi-manner remained as composed as be-

But suddenly be turned around u

ddenly concealed it. He was taken by surprise, and be

All right, yes, tobacco. Here's my As he stoke he presented a tobace

Paxton carelessly arose and reach

As Paxton gained the door there ea a heavy rap upon it from the street side. Open the door, old woman, if you do not desire the police force I have said boned without to break it down," said Paxton calmly.

Mother Kitts was surprised and

She could not comprehend how Paxton had discovered that his disguise was penetrated, as it was clear to her ho She was alarmed at the coming of the

She was alarmed at the coming of the police, whom she feared, and she did not doubt that they were at the door in force and she made haste to unlock it.

The man whom Paxton had handled so roughly picked himself up, and shood glaring at the detective like some ferocious animal that feared to make a leap and yet longed to do so.

As he heard the knock on the door, and also heard Paxton inform the old woman.

also heard Paxton inform the old woman that the police were at the door, the desperade suddenly changed his mind, though he had been about to attack the





The Toy . Talk of the World cold they said the vost from the

"There are thousands of trees, and ob-abate a death the smalles are all alight The fat top ration or his other ships "It is not in the least like that," he exist

"Except to self and the life and ball, None of you know of the world at all. There are bouses, and pareneals hard ar And everything spins around," he said.

And often it store with a bancy at best, The wooden donkey nedded his head.
'I had heard the world was like that," !

Eatharine Usis in St. Sich das

The Dall's Lair. Eloise's little sister was point burnerica though and caudy tables at doll's fair, and she didn't know how to go atout it. So Elose fixed it up for her in this fashion:

She minbs the slower table out of three empty paper boxe about four teen inches long, fair inches desprats six in his wide. They were so sector is inclusivable. They were so sever ogether with a starning needle are thin twice nexto form three sides of

sporre. They were to stand uports down, so that the bettenes would form the top of the tiny table.

Next Elams got say little Japane a paper paraseds, such as can be bought almost anywhere for a cent, and after making holes in the proper places in the top of the table stack, the steader stems in those, thus forming profits ornaments. After that he made up a lot of firthe paper nosessays and strewed the tailor top with them. When the doll was placed behind the whole, with two finited has on either after the state of the state. side and two in front, the general ef

When the tare was held small can dhe were displayed on the table in little dishes taken from the doll'set. Of all the implies at the dolls—fair, that made by Eleas — little sister was pro-nounce (the next effective — New York

Tweefoll trees sounds Any one who has beard, the phone until lave wondered at the re-transdinary power of increasing sound that is predicted by form, and I would like to call attention to one point in connection with cutting dogs ears that I do not remember to have seen mentioned anywicers, that is, tromac ason tie standpoint, says a contribute to Our Animal Friends.

t have lately purchased a small York-hors terrier, imported from Eu-Its ear hand only a few months ago. were chipped in Emplanel, after what the seller of the slong dischared to be 2the very latest style?

The cars were first object and their stiffened up, with three effects on the

First that the large of a line or the

Second, that he ducks his head when about to be patted, a sure sign

of the length of time the pairs of the operation must have bested.

Third, tan effect I had not expected, that he has absolutely no idea of the direction of sound.

idea of the direction of sound.

In the cars of a mustifliany one who
observes the shell like form of the car. opening was easily imagine the un mease power of such a trampet-like instrument to increase the Volume of sound. A change in the acoustical ar rangement of the flap of the ear word necessarity cuttiely puzzle and be wilder the context as to the direction of sound, and this one point on ear cutting would seem of itself to con-

Every time the circus comes around and the big bright posters advertise a genuine white elephant there is not or less disenseion as to whether ther really is such a thing as a white elplant in captivity in this country From the knows that white elephants have long been were hiped in Barmali and Siam. The people of those constries before that when a king dies his soul goes into the body of a white elephant, and for this reason every white elephant that is explained is at once purchased by the king and kept in the royal court, where it is a tended by devoted matrices and was shaped as a god. The hunter who formanie en such to capture a whote claphant con get almost any price he wishes to it, morther with many titles detective [10 ss costisues] and it will probably be a feature of the hotel clerk exhibit at the World's Pair.

the act of pushing heavy weights with his little finger, and when he came to sell his elephant he—obtained a fabu-

lous sum of money for it.

A white elephant is not pure white.
Its body is a modely gray, and it has a pink color about the cars. Usually, also, its hoofs are white.

Only two or three white elephants

ever have been brought to this country. One of them, owned by Barmun, the showmen, perished in a fire at Bridgeport, Com. The other is a young anomal brought to this country about two years are, and new being about two years ago, and now being exhibited about the country. - Chicago

shood he was as misshowou loose, indeed, more so. The following story is told of him by the Bryle, who was at one time at such a still him. When the how had so had anything wrong they were shut in a large, but every they were shut in a large, but

by furnished rows, and set to write thes from a Larm author. One of the asset frequent visitors to this room was the late general, and lie hard frequently to be almoyed by the hard frequently to be unnexed by the leys who were fire coming to the cloor, and permit thin through the keynolo, telling him what a flue after-noon it was, and inviting him to come out and thek, them.

Though he could not oblige them in a former, be treedyed to do his best for these a the latter particular. He berrowed a large garden syrings from the gardener, and taking it with him the test time he was sent to write-line, went cound to the xartens desks, and sucked up the ink into the

to with him, and they except awaits this approach of their tormentors. By non-recitive heard stealthy footstep seeding low of the passage. Nearest and mercer they came, and at last ladder out of the door. "They re-positing the mean the last help," whispered the future general, and, placing the syrings at the levelode, he squirted

the syringe at the haviole, he squirted the content through with all the east

One day in the latter part of Seg-tember, 1874, a telegram reached the trainer, 1856, a telegram reached the little william of Plynometh, Ohio, says ing that President Grant would president form in the 4 20 train bound for the West, I was then a plump, rowychoched fast of twelve, and I have the news just as school was dismissed.

sion of my graminathes, with whom I was living at that there to go to the depot and got a peap at the green man, it possible. A large crowd of near, principally old soldiers, already had gone to the station, and I have no man in the station, and I have no the station and I have not the station. mun, it possible. A large crowd of one process principally old soldiers, already had gone to the station, and I lost no dien in following. As I was running along, tentful of leng bite, a neight open large cupful of good base boy large with a large boy large state of the process that I present the tenspoonful of nameed parsley; pour

the depat at d General Grant stend on the tear platform of the tear act, grasping the hands of one after mother of his old comrades and admirer who rowded around him, and creeting one and all with suiles and presents one and all with suiles and phenoattwords. My friend and I were somewhat alashed at the large errord of mentiont some some of them noticed as with our flowers and assisted as to the action, I was in the lead, and when I cam

within reach of the president I base fully presented him with my bouquet. He took it, thanked me, and then reached down and kissed me on my tips a good, hearty smark, too. Of course I was greatly surprised, but al-so greatly pleased, at this unexpected honor, and although more than twentythree years have passed since that day, "time has not dimmed the memory of that kiss," which has always been re-garded as my most iffustrious kiss. My comparion was treated in the same manner, and two happier and prouder little maidens than we vere did not exist in the United States at that

Such meidents may have been of common occurrence with General front I know and for I do know that he process but only the heart of a brave soldier, but a comit and ap-preciative heart a well, and the infle unknown consists part, actioner nose, gay of simple from grown theory, was treated as saliently by the great solfreated as galacity by the great sol-dier as though be had been the daughter of a queen and had presented had with a bounged of the most coally exoter. Lemma Steam Culp, in Cht-

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To pack eggs in salt, use "course fine," cover the bottom of tub first with three inches salt. On this place with three inches sait. On this place, the eggs, large end down, far enough apart so they will not touch each other or sides of tub. Then cover this layer entirely with sait; follow by another layer of eggs, and so on until the tub is full. Keep in a cool dry place.—R. G. Buffington, in New Eng-land Homestead.

Renovating Feathers On washday when the boiler has soapy, steaming water in it place a soapy, steaming water in a place a stick across the top to help support the bed, pillows or whatever contains the feathers. Arrange the bed nicely over the holler; it can easily be done by doubling. Turn the bed, that the steam may thoroughly personne all parts, then hour or expose in the sm parts, then hang or expose in the sun and air. This will not enliven feathand air. This will not enliven fe ces, but surely exterminate moth.

Here is a nice way, though just a little troublesome, perhaps, to serve oranges. Make a rich, thick syrup of oranges. Make a rich, thick syrup of sugar and water in which you have beiled orange peel till it is tender. Put the peel aside to use when dried for assissing other things. Select large, rather tact oranges, peel and divide them into single sections with-act breaking the skin. Deem a dozen out breaking the skin. Drop a dozen or so of these sections into the buil-ing symp at a time, leave a few minutes, and then lay on a sieve to drain over a deep slich. Treat all the sec-tions this way, and by the time yed have finished the lot the first batch will be ready to dip again. It will take about half a dozen-dips afteround to do the business. When cold serve piled up in little glass dishes,

True Rule for Cooking Polatoes. So simple a thrug as a potato is in-sulted by half the cooks in christen dom. When polation are to be builed, pure and simple, only a varied will peel them before cocking. Polatics to hold should be of uniform, medium size, so that one will be all that one person wants to cut; and not any more person wants to eat, and not any more than a healthy apperite will domand. Cutting them repures the flavor for boding. They should be smooth and plump, and should be scrubbed with a clean sea grass brush that is used for no other purpose. They should soak for hall an bear in cold water for no other purpose.

It here was a smothering exclamation of discust, and then an appalling should not the door it opened, and in additional the bead matter, instance thack with weat and he concern the core of the water, and set thack with weat and he once unone that should not transfer being put in boding water, and should not crase a good steady hold in a covered vessel until they are ready to serve. Four off the water, and set that should not to back part of the stove with the lid off to let them dry thoroughly before serving, and then you will have a nice, mealy potato well worth the taken. The same

nice, mealy potato well worth the trouble you have taken. The same rules should be observed for baking. The oven should be moderately not. increasing to a good heat rapidly. When done, which you ascertain by testing with a fork, take in a mapleh and break the skin on one side, to let the steam escape, drop a hingr of but ter in the break, if you like, and return to the open oven for a moment or two, till ready to serve. Washing ton Star.

Recipes. Gravy Omelet (Mrs. McKinley's re-

tenspoonful of inneed parsley; pear president with a bouquet of dowers. I was delighted with the loapsy thought, and in a very few moments she had arranged for me a large, beautiful planning of bright colored grantinus, beautiful butter, half drippings many boungues of bright colored grantinus, many delight colored grantinus, for the proposed of the distributed but sweet seemted flowers. Horevang on Lessan met a schedular to the distribute of the distribute fashioned but sweet scented flowers.
Harrying on, I seem mat a schoolmate and persuaded her to recompany inc. damon seed, flour to roll out thin, cut ter rings, and bake

These proportions will make a week's Baked Asparagus-Boil until tender two bunches of asparagus; when cold cut into inch pieces; lay in a buttered vegetable or pudding dish; cover with a sauce made of two tablespoonfuls of butter, rolled in two of flour; pour two cupfuls of boiling milk over and season with one half tenspoonful of salt; sprinkle three tablespoonfuls each of grated cheese and bread crumbs over the top and bake a light brown.

Orange Jelly—To make a clear orange jelly, soak one half a package of gelatine in one half cup water for an hour; strain one cup and a half of orange juice into a bowl; add one cupful of sugar, one cupful of water, the juice of one lemon and the beaten white of an egg; put the mixture into a sancepan, with the soaked gelatine, and heat until the sugar and gelatine are dissolved; strain through a coarse eloth into a mold; a nice way to serve this jelly is in baskets made from the

Southern Batter Bread—Three cup-fuls of cornmeal, half-cup of boiled rice (cold), one pint of boiling water, one teaspoonful of salt, one table-spaceful of lard, three cups, one cupful of sour nulk, one half teaspoonful of soda; sift meal, salt and soda to gether, stir in the boiling water and beat in the fard and rice; now whip in the beaten eggs, lastly the sour milk; pour into a well-greased bread pan and bake about thirty minutes in a me grate oven.

Ham Macaroni Quarter of a pound of macarom broken into meh bits and The Sweep personnent has sanctioned the marroferore and use of weights made edglas. They are of alightly contact have self-edglas the founded batter edge, and provided on top with a land-total first braiding. The designation is recentled into the kineb. The glass need by the employer of edglass and provided into the kineb. The glass need by the eweights is of spacial composition, healty refined, and carriedly amoraled or as to reduce to a minimum ties states of decadage. boiled slightly in salted water till