VOL XIX.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897

## The Chathaw Record RATES

ADVERTISING. One square, one insertion..... \$1.00 One squere, two insertions. ... 1.50 One square, one month . . . . . 2.59

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

TRAGED THE CRIME OF THE N.F. MOTT.

It seemed that Judith Kredge was too canning to be easily overreached, but train.

The fellow entered a saloen, and Stuart followed bin and heard him speak. He believed he recommind the voice, but he was not positive. The man wors a cap patied doon over his face, to that his eyellow were consequed. But when the man tell the saloen, as he presently did, he raised his cap, and Stuart made a resignifican.

At last be had been studying his brought an antiest weight of dreadful suspicion upon thus, and whom he believed to be holm Cakburn's murderer.

Susar's healt leaped, and a wild, exitlant feeling came apon him, while his nerves were leave with excitement.

At that instant die man turned and looked Stuart hall in the face.

The latter saw hook of recognition in the fellow's eyes, and no doubt the other saw the same expression in Stuart's flashing orde, for he wheelet alsout and started to run.

Start Harland leapest after him, determited that he supposed minderer should not essage.

alter him, described with the strained by the strained his hand.

The first interface his his hand he strained his hand.

The first interface his his hand he strained his hand.

The first interface his his his profession failed.

The detective felt that he had now acquired as perfect an impersonation of a character of Levi Kredge as it was possible for him to attain.

His make-up was a triumph of his art. It was positively perfect in every detail.

His make-up was a triumph of his art. It was positively perfect in every detail.

The possessed the power of changing the expression of his features in a marker man of whom he was to pursuit was no where o be seen. He had vanished mysteously.

Struct rected tack against the wall of textes thilding, dazed and stuncted tailed his way.

You he had smilleder trials in the his way.

You he had smilleder trials in the his way.

You he had smilleder trials in the his way.

You he had smilleder trials in the his way.

the textical training, duzed and stunned by the block.

When he had sufficiently recovered, Stuart made his way to a neighboring corner, suffering from vertigo and a dult, heavy pain in his head.

The first passing out hatted at a signal from Stuart, and, bearding it, he was carried rapidly out of the neighborhood. The incident which we have just related transpired so quickly that searcely anyone witnessed it, and no excitement the search of the

appointed.

It maddened him to think that the supposed a sas-in had circled him, and he vowed to repay levil kredge for his dastarily blow it he everhad an opportunity

ony one, but to encourage you's win you about it now.

Thus speaking, he opened a desk and took out a small package.

It was the very parcel we saw him take from the sloset in Levi Kredge's from when he searched that apartment, "I wish you to closely observe what I am about to show you," he said, and opening the package he strewout a small canvas log, such as gold coin is packed in at the mint.

is bag, such as gold coin is packed the min! ton beld up the canvas coin bag, soft Staart Harland and Staamere the name John Oakburn' printed e bag, as though the work had been

examined the coin tag more closely, 'I have seen that money bag in John Cakburn's little safe! Where did

"Then he had a hand in the murder?"
"Pertags, answered Paston, "At all ovents we may have a good case against Kredge. Let me recapitulate the point I have made against him. First, it cannot be determined where he was at the time of the nurder. Second, his boots made the tracks under the office window. Third, he has a large sum of money now, which he did not have before the nurder. Fourth, the money-bag known to belong to John Oakburn and to have been kept in his private safe is found in Kresley's room."

DDI

Before venturing to present himself to Judith Kredge, as her brother Levi, Paxton had well considered all the contingencies which might arise.

The detective's foresight prompted him to devise a plausible execuse, whereby to account for his presence, well knowing that it would hardly be safe to trust to an inspiration of the moment for an impromptu story as to why he came there.

Moreover, he had given his assistant, who was watching the house, certain in-

who was watching the house, certain in-structions, and he know that the trusty fellow would net in unison with him so as to sustain the ruse he had decided to

ond, and then she sald abruptly.
"Levi, you're a fool to come here. I thought nothing could tempt you to run the risk of arrest you take by coming

by chance, and a very narrow chance at that," answered Paxton, while Judith hastily secured the door and drew the

hastly secured the door and drow the widow curtain closely.

"Don't talk in riddles, Levi," she suid.

"Well, to be plain, I was on my way to meet Pratt and Weeks, when I discovered I was shadowed. I doubled and twisted in every shape, but I couldn't throw the fellow off my track, antil at last I dodged into the passage between this building and the next. Then the shadow went on by me. But he'll come back and explore the passage. We shall hear his footsteps, for I placed some losse boards where he'll step on them. When we hear him in the passage, I'll go out the front door and make off. You see I have come, suddith, merely to give my tracker the silp."

Thus Paxton replied, telling the story he had devised for the occasion in advance.

You ought to have sent a messenger

the front door.
"You intend to remain at Brouscem's

for the front door.

"Yes, for the present."

"I think H's about the safest place you could find. No one you wish to steer clear of is likely to visit. Precision

All right, now is your time."
"Good. I'm off, Good-night, Judith."
"Good-night, Levi."

Then Paxton sprang down the steps and darted away, not forgetting to ini-tate Levi Kredgo's peculiar ling. In a moment he vanished around an

In a moment he vanished around an adjacent corner.

He was exultant and delighted, for success had surely crowned his effort this time. He had absovered where Levi Kredge was in haling. He had not dired to risk a further conversation with the cuming Judith, much as he would have liken to draw her out and gon further information.

Paxton well knew the locality where Levi Kredge had secreted himself, and

Levi Kredige had secreted himself, and he was aware that Broussem's was a sort of ledging-house, frequented by the dangerous classes of the netropolis.

Moreover, he knew that Brouseem's was the most dangerous pince in New York to attempt to make an arrest in, unless backed by a strong police force. But to take such a force would be to defeat his purpose when he sought to capture Kredge.

Paxton meant to arrest the treacherous junitor that very night, and in a moment or so be had hit upon a stratagen which he thought might answer his purpose.

obtaining the information he sought, and therefore he did not resort to sub-

who were both powerful fellows om he knew to be perfectly fearless

as near midnight.

He entered the combined bar-room the water. We said 'ses,' and that and office of the establishment which

Parton.
It was his purpose to decoy Kredge outside, but the later was wary.
Just at the door he paused and said:
"We have gone far enough. We are out of earshot. Tell me now what word you bring from Malviar."

Kredge stood with his back to the door, and at that moment Paxton saw one of his agents eautiously open it.
The detective cast a rapid glance about.

The detective cast a rapid glanceabout the room, and he saw that the attention of all the dangerous characters there assembled was centered upon the man with one arm who was performing the card trick at the other end of the room. Paxton came close to kredge, as though to make a confidential communication which he feared might be over-

though to make a confidential communication which he feared might be overload, and then, quick as a dash, he gave him a violent push.

The juntier recled backward through the door, and at the same instant he was reized by the detective's two agents, and the loor closed behind him.

Kredge tried to call for help, well knowing that assistance weed be promptly residered him if his voice was heard by the men in the 'dive,' but one of Faxton's agents clutched his brines of that he was unable to utter a sound, and, lifting him between them, they thrust him into a carriage which stood close by, leaped into the velocic after him, and were driven swiftly away.

Eaxton hurried away on foot as fast as Paxton hurried away on foot as fast a

quickly that even the people on the street thought that become was an intoxicated man whom friends were taking away in

man whom friends were taking away in a carriage.

That night Kredge slept in a pelica station, and the following day he was transferred to the Tombs, charged by Paxton with assault made upon Stuart Harland, with intent to kill.

The detective did not mention to the authorities that he believed Kredge was concerned in the murder of John Oakburn.

Meanwhile, a few days practice that date of the cocurrences hast recorded, Richard Stammere received a letter with a foreign pessionark. Inside the outer envelope a second letter was inclosed, containing a letter which had been sent from New York to a foreign country, and now was returned again.

At the sight of the directions on the

now was returned again.

At the sight of the directions on the inclosed letter, Mr. Stammere extreed the greatest surprise, and he caperly opened it.

As he read the letter, Stammer's noble, handsome face became transformed, and a joyful light beamed in his eyes.

his eyes.
"At last!" he muttered. "Her true heart never banished my memory, and she is convinced of my honesty and

again, and he seemed like another man, so changed and joyful was his expres-But leaving Stanmore to reflections which must have been pleasant ones, we will turn our attention to Levi

The morning following the night of his arrest the junitor sat in his prison e II, musing in terror upon his situa-

tion. He was a coward at heart, and now he trombled with apprehension, but the cumning rascal had determined to felga bravery and deny any charge that might be brought against him.

"It's one thing to accuse me of John Oakburn's murder, and another thing to prove the charge," he kept saying to himself by the way of sustaining his courage.

The rascal had no idea what strong streumstantial evidence the detective and to present against nim. At an early hour Paxton called at the orison, and he was admitted to kredge's

Well, friend Lavi, yea find yourself in nice, sung quarters, were the de-tective's first words as he entered Kradge's cell.

The latter grated out no imprecation
but he did not answer the detective
upon whom he flashed a look of intense

upon whom he flashed a look of intense haired.

Not in a conversational mood this morning, chi? continued Paxton.

"What do you want?" demanded kredge, thereby,

"I want to have a little chat with you for your own good. Levi," I.—

"Say what you have come to say, and he done with it."

Suidenly Paxton's manner became stern, and his voice became keen and

stern, and his voice became keen and cutting, and cach word fell upon kredge's ear like a knell of doom as he

I have come to tell you that I have

Lard Lorne and the American Girls. The following pleasant and unusual

experience happened to a party of well-known American girls who were traveling in Europe last summer. Its truth, of course, can be vouched for. The story is vouched for by one of the young ladies: "On our way to Ecinburgh we stopped over a train at Stirling to see the castle, and there an adventure befell us, of which I will tell you. When we got out of the train and were looking about for ways and means of reaching the cas-tle, we were accessed by a tall, the-booking, middle-aged man, who asked Mere and the locket, and discovery the control of the politic and the po

Art of Boating Gold.

The process of proporing gold until has recently established in its own full-line at the line of 1.25c, full-line a second water the completes

ELIZABETH COLLEGE --- FOR WOMEN --- CHARLOTTE, N. C. Story Which is Typical of the People of South Africa's Republic. B cant Lindley met a Boer and taked the way. He received a suriy answer which amounted to "Go to the devil." Upon this he protested angrily, and the

From this he protected and humor. At Boor rejoined in equal bad humor. At ength, the Boor shouted, "What's your name, anyway?" and when he heard it his manner altered at once, and he exclaimed, "What, and are you the he exclaimed, "What, and are you the son of the great American inbestionary, Daniel Lindley?" My friend gladly pleaded guilty to this charge, and the grely Boer became at once the most hospitable friend and begged forgive ers for his rudeness. As they rode sgether towards the road which my righter towards the real which my right was seeking the Heer reconnice with grateful satisfaction the many recond decils performed by the cider Landley, but of them all the best to him was that represented by a sound Is no was that represented by a senial thraching he had once received at the hands of this venerable missionary For it appeared that the particular Borr, in his youth, had been sent to a school taught by Lindley; that the Dufchman was noted for his size and Dutchman was noted for his size and exceptly and had bragged of his caacity to down the teacher, and had clumly sought the opportunity by re-using obelience. But he soon forms obedience. But he soon fearned that he had not be a gross mis-take, for this particular consciously was also a noted athlete, and give him such a hiding with a ballock-whip that the young giant roured for mercy be-fore the whole school. And for this similar deeds the Boors loved the elder Lindley, and this pacticular Book venerated his memory. On the even-ing in question, when the two men were about to part, the Boer, who had been so uncivil at first, begged Lind been so uneivil at first, begined Lind-ley, with tears in his eyes, to grant bim a great favor for the sake of his conscience. "Your father," said he, "did me a service so great that I can never repay it be gave me the worst thrushing I eyer had be saved my character, and I must better man to

character, and I am a better many of any, thanks to him.

My triend chestfully promised to grant the request, prizzing his head is to what was going to be required of him. The Beer was mounted upon an excellent horse, which he prized beyond anything he exceed. He discounted, put the reins in Lindley's hand and then ran away into the black forest as though the devil was after him. Here was no Indian-grying. forces as though the steet was after from Here was no Indian-giving. This Boer had put it out of the power of the American todissever. The name or whereabouts of the steet positiver. It is a story typical of the descrand

serves to illustrate the many apparent contradictions in his nature. He does not hate Englishmore in general he hates only those who seem to threathen his peculiar quality of independence. Poultney Bigelow, in Harden Marshall ser's Magazine.

## SCIENTIFIC SCHAPE.

A single polygon has been out into 124 parts, and engine time became a

A applied her, striving to escape, is been made to record as many as

15,540 wing strokes per minute in a

Electricity is used in resording the pool of vessels, the log being little

Americanthiology resident the hought on a placeplate set at atomists, a property tempered, they releated into one receptable, and if they are

that is, in a manter successor to cler-trotyping or the usual method of plat tertyping or the mond method of plat-ing with copper and some other metals is claimed by M. N. Fradin, a Franch electrician. Seeking to verify the statement that enclaimed and ear-loans and are verified on passing a current through adjoiners as also tween earlier destrodes, he was led to the conclusion that the content actually disorders in the and. A set set of these tween the planned in the order eathers of platining, which after a time became contest with a compact layer of outline. layer of our bein

By breaking open notion loss one



"Perhaps nothing of consequence; I've just tracked Judith Kreelge to a pawn-broker, where she put up something. I thought I would leave it to you to find out what she pawned, if you wished to do it," answered the other.

"Very well: I'll attend to this matter, Give me the pawhorsker's address."

"Here it is," replied Paxton's agent, and he presented a card on which the address in question was written.

"Continue to keep an eye on the woman as heretofore, and by the way, do not forget that to-night I shall try the ruse I have explained to you."

"Correct, sir. I'll not forget."

The detective sauxiliary turned away, Half an hour later Paxton entered the pawnbroker's shap to which Judith The young man proceeded directly to the office of Paxton, the detective, to whom he related his experience.

Acting under Paxton's instructions, five minutes later Sayer and another of the detective's agents were on their way to that particular part of South street in which Stuars Hari and had encountered the beauty and all Levi Krabe. They

the unknown and Levi kredge. They were to attempt to irace these men from this point.

What relation, if any, Junith's visit to the pawnitroker might have on the investigation which he was making. Paxton which stoart Harland was relating his

in disguise.

The pawnbroker was now on his "good behavior," for the authorities had threatened to deprive him of his license, and so he naturally desired to concillate the

Coming directly to the point, he accurately described Judith Kredge.
Then he said:

Then he said:

"A woman corresponding to the de-scription I have just given you pawned some article here to-day. What was it?"

"A gold locket, answered the pawnone with a pen. Stuart Harland sprang forward and

'I found it in Levi Kredge's room, Then he had a hand in the murder:

Let me see it?"

The woman saw him, and opening the door bade him enter.

In a moment the detective stood in the brilliantly lighted kitchen confront outside, but the later was wary.

Everything depended upon the occur-

The note he duly mailed, and he knew Judith received it.

But the woman paid no attention to it whatever.
It seemed that Judith Kredge was too As the detective, so perfectly dis-guised to duplicate her brother in ap-pearance, stood before Judith, she re-parded him in astonishment for a sec-

here."
As Jujith thus addressed him, Paxton
experienced a feeling of relief and satisfaction in expressible.
The woman's words conveyed to the
detective the certitude that his imperexpedient.

Every day he had been studying his

part and practicing the character upon the successful impersonation of which so much depended, just us an neter studies a new role.

to Pratt and Weeks, instead of ventur-ing to go there yourself," answered Ju-dith. As she spoke, there came the sound of

As she spoke, there came the sound of lootsteps in the passage.

"There's the fellow I want to give the slip," said Paxton, who knew the sounds he loud heard were made by his agent, whom he had instructed to traverse the passage soon after he entered the house, Quick as thought, Judith extinguished the light in the room.

"Come," she said, leading the way to the front door.

steer clear of is likely to visit. Dreaders Alloy, especially after night-fall, and I presume you keep close during the day?"

"Trust me for that."

With this conversation they reached the front door.

"Look out, Judith, and see if the coast is clear," and Paxton.

The woman unfastened the door and cautlously peered out.

In an instant she drew back, saying:
"All right, now is your time."

Paxten anticipated no difficulty in

purpose.

Less than an hour subsequently, in an entirely new disguise—that of a sporting man about town, the detective was on his way to Dreaders Alley.

Before setting out, however, he had repaired to the office and made a complete change in his disguise mentioned, while at the same time he had given some instructions to two of his agents whom he found there.

I pur rec uving Paaton's orders, these men, who were both powerful fellows

"Let me see if?"

The other promptly produced a handsome gold locket, which he handed across the counter to Paxton.

The moment he saw it the detective recognized it.

To himself he said.

"I have seen Marion Oakburn wear that locket.

He examined the locket, and discovered that it contained a portrait.

The picture was that of a young and handsome man, and under it was written the name, "Donald Wayburn.

But the picture did not in the least resemble the man who had exchanged overcosts with Stuart Harland. the midst of danger, went out.
When Paxton reached Brouscem's it.

The above out shows the main building of a new institution that has attracted much attention butly. This College is destined to be the prole of the South. The old-aston of sending our Southern gurls to extreme Southernschools during the collect season of the year has worked physical diseasor in many cases in the past. It has been handred that the best horten schools. But the South is fast changing in this respect. Elizabeth College takes her place in the line of this educational progress. In the immation of the large faculty only teachers who have postgraduate culture from institutions of the highest standing in Europe and America have been selected. The new college building is of brick trimned with Indiana innestone, fire proof, 172 feet rontage, 143 feet depth, 4-stories high, and has all the good points of modern classic architecture. At this school, which is strictly Christian and first class in all respects, parents can feet that their days therefore will empty all the comforts of a refined home and superior clurcational advantages. The College Campus consists of twenty acres of park like grounds, with 100 developed, native trees, on a beautiful enimence order-sking the "Queen City," and noted for its healthulness, refinement and progressiveness. See College amountcements on another page. It will pay parents who have daughters to educate to consider the merits and advantages of this school of high education. The College Catalogue is handsomely gotten up and is now ready for distribution. CAROLINA.

Allegretta,

The above song, "Carolina," was composed by Miss S. Jessie Wilbur, of danson, N. C., who can supply copies, with music, on application.