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RATES

One square, one insertion	\$1.00
One square, two insertions	1.00
One square, one month	2.00

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

THE FLOWER OF GALA WATER.

A LOVE STORY.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

A credit to Better Books.

CHAPTER II. CONTINUED.

"Yesterday I put a piece of helium tape at my throat, and he made me remove it. He said the result of the thing made him have a faintness. I pointed out several pieces in the vase, and he answered if I would wear a vase full of other flowers with helium tape, he might perhaps endure it. He makes the same suggestion to any other flower-tellers. He takes odds like to tell the grown-up look well in, and I really can only dress myself in a gray wispy or a Gobelin's taffeta with any comfort. All my friends are in some way obnoxious. The Heretics are flighty, the Not-heretics are extravagant, the Hugos are vulgar, the Tonics are beyond bearing for their prudery, and so on, and so on. It was not for the tonics, however, that you left my visiting list also."

"Why does he do such things?"

"Only because he is a natural tyrant. He forces to show his power, and I am completely at his mercy. Unluckily I did not mind him very much. I had much money, and my savings gave me joy. I wore my pretty dresses when I was here, and played and sang when he was out of the house, and earned my wages and kept to my earnings, and as far as I could visit the Heretics. He told me nothing for the Heretics, nor anything else."

"You have James Wintoun also on your side. Juries are a multitude."

"James is well enough."

"Well enough? And James is to be your husband?"

"No, he is not. I saw I will never marry him, although he has tried. I made sure, understanding the other night, I did not succeed to meet him, but I fear I did, for he has not been to Levens-hope since, and the land was fretting and talking about his 'merry' ways the time I ate my breakfast this morning."

"Poor Jamie Wintoun! He is such a good-looking, honorable sort!"

"He may have all the good qualities that exist, Jessie, and yet he has never made me in all these years care for him as some one might care for a friend, and as such, as a touch of his hand."

"Dearest, I want to know old Mr. Wintoun, here are three new-papers with his name in them. He sent them to father. Of course, I have seen them, but they would be given to you, for I have many strange postmen. Only think of his sending the minister—Doctor Teller himself, and me!"

"Dearest, all the other excellent ones which you are constantly inventing for him."

"Very likely I do invent some. Every woman has her bent to the man she loves, and I, too, am. Not one in a thousand can be called naturally."

"On those topics they talked with me over breakfast. The Kirk bell rang, and the minister preached, and prayed, and the congregation scattered over the hill, and Katherine still lay upon Jessie's shoulder, with a head ache and a headache-blister between her eyes, and despair, and it turned to hopes and dreams, and a little, weeping a little, but with all finding great comfort in Jessie's considerate and understanding friendship."

"While Doctor Teller came back from the afternoon service, Jessie boldly detected her son and Katherine's delinquency."

"Katherine is really ugly," she said, "and I stayed at home with her. And you could be no and have the hand a good wedding, father. Her simply and otherwise done, so it is right."

"He thinks he is doing his duty."

"He knows he is, overdoing his duty. And it is the overdoing that delights him."

"What was Katherine crying about?"

"Yes, I heard her sobbing. Poor little Jessie! What was she crying for?"

"For the moon, I think."

"You never hear that, Mrs. Mowbray she met here."

"Yes; that is what I think."

"Jessie, you are a wife-wise lady, and I will tell you something. You must judge whether to speak or to be quiet. I have had three newspaper from the young man. His name is in all of them. I have no doubt they were intended for Katherine. He was sure I would tell you, and equally sure that you would carry the message to Katherine."

"Where are the papers, father? Why did you not tell me before? A Babylonish sign would have been more wisely read by you than a round-about love message."

"I am not altogether without a sense of the tender passion, Jessie. I live yet, my daughter, in a shadow of the bygone. But I was thinking of Wintoun, who is a very pleasant young man and living within my own bounds and parish."

"Katherine will never marry Jamie Wintoun."

"The lad will make her."

"She is beyond his 'make' now."

"Pshaw! She came of age the day she met Richard Mowbray. Father, you are ten times greater than the lad. Stir yourself up for poor Katherine, who is likely to be driven distract by Brathous and Wintoun."

"A word in such a matter, Jessie, is like a mortal kiss and may lead into a great fire, and with all my college learning and wisdom I might

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MORGAN'S SPEECH.

He Discusses The Amendment Question

IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE

Some of the Extracts From His Great Argument on Prichard's Resolution.

enlightened him in advance of another construction.

His master's deeper had suddenly forced him to take a position which he had not considered, and which on reflection he regretted. He had not even spoken more promptly and deliberately than he felt. The next morning he could not endure the thought of resigning Katherine. To give her implied the mounting of all his life, and he was a young man whose happiness depended upon his being fixed and methodical. Unusual events and emotions disturbed his equilibrium, and he felt like some feverish entanglement. Katherine was lovely and courageous, and he had got the habit of hovering over her, fearing herself from him, she inflicted a wound, and sometimes of anguish was a new situation to Wintoun. He resented it and his pride had been the first recipient of his resentment.

But his heart swelling was not all. Katherine's description would wound his personal and family pride in the keenest manner. He could imagine his wife and his wife with Katherine. We would only be talking to each other if we were doing and it is true, you would feel it to be your duty to forbear holding it to your fingers, for that would be a disgraceful thing.

An invective closed the paper when Doctor Teller first spoke of Senator Morgan's resolution to prohibit the manufacture of tobacco products in the States.

Some extracts from the great speech of Senator Morgan, delivered in the United States Senate, during the debate on Senator Prichard's resolution.

Morgan explained that Senator Prichard's resolution, if adopted, would prohibit the manufacture of tobacco products in the States, and that the禁制 of tobacco products in the States was to be carried out by the States themselves.

The amendment of Senator Morgan.

Some extracts from the great speech of Senator Morgan, delivered in the United States Senate, during the debate on Senator Prichard's resolution.

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