Stilctly in Advance.

VOL XIX.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897-

If all the world was emply, And all the stars were calle, Oh, wouldn't it be daily Our daily closice to take?

They For at the Cat.

Two hally miles, the world to see, Went forth one day abrim with gleet Sail Number One to Number Two: "We're river youngsters, me find you And just to prove that this is true We'll scorn all trajecus old mise do."

Artist Wainwright.

The Adventures Abroad of a Painter from America.

BY SIDNEY LUSKA.

The cause of the uproar proved to be imple chough.

Emerging into the Dischofsplatz from the control of the con



Duchess?"

"Where is Mathilde?"

"Down with Conrad!"

"Shame on Conrad!"

"Bang Conrad!"

"Doath to Conrad!"

"Doath to Conrad!"

"Doath to Conrad!"

"And such like, so that for Conrad, on the whole, it must have been a bad quarter of an hour.

"You speak huglish?" was my infer-

nothing positive to charge against her.
Only I then't think she is made of the projec stuff for a reigning monarch. She is too glidly, too light-headed, a sort of madeap heyden. She thinks too little of head gailty. Court coremonial is infinitely tireacase to her; and the slow, dead life of X — she fairly hates. Harmless, recessary X — she has been known to cast it. She was sever born to be the medicaless flaure-head of this tiny ship of state; and with such a crew Oh, you should see the ministers and courtiers! Dry bornes and parchased, puffed up with tedious terman elequetted she is too easily bored, too fond of anusement. She was born to be a Behoolsen, an artist, like you or me. I pity her, your thing—I pity every one whase deathy is to inhabit this dreaty principa ity—but I can't appare of her. She, too, by-the-by, is a fiddler. She is said top by the violin very well. My own thought is—bowareor hiddling monarchs."

"You hint a Nero, "said I.



And such like, so that for Conrad, on the whole, it must have been a bad quarier of an hour.

Presently, however, came the sound of a bugle winting in the distance. The sound drew nearer and nearer. Pretty soon the bught in preon appeared, songeous in uniform, mounted upon a beautiful white horse, advancing slowly up the Bishofsplatz, towards the crowd, trampeting with all his might.

"What is the meaning of that?" I asked.

"That is the signal to disperse," answered my companion. He looks like as Ma or denoral doesn't he? But he's cally a trumpet sergeant, and he's followed at a hundred yards by a battation of infantry. His trumpet blast is by way of warning. Disperse quilotly, it says, and all will be torgiven. Tarry and the soldiery will arrive and make things hot for you.

"His warning does not seem to pass unheeded," I reneared to, these friends of the Princess," he assented contemptuously.

Already the mob had begun to melt. Of meb, properly speaking, in a few minutes, nothing was left; only a few sulrangilers in knots here and there, smong them my acquaintance and myself. He was a handsome young fellow, seen in her way, perhaps, and I have

NEW AND DAINTY.

SOMETASTEFUL GARMENTS FOR POUTHFUL FEMINISITY.

Long Coat of Fur-Trimmed Beaver Cloth for Missas -Child's Brownle Cap and Muit.

are worn with a dressy little coat. The bonnet, coat and muffare made of forest-green silk beavily corded with trimmings of velect in a darker shade, and narrow banks of beaver. The bonnet, rising in a high point, bas a seam which extends from the point to the front of the small assemble strong the small assemble strong to the front of the small assemble strong to the small of the small assemble strong to the small of the small strong the small strong to the small of the small strong the small strong to the small strong the sma the front edge and memorth-fitting at the sides with the additional material at the back laid in close overlapping and Muff.

| Consider the stylish garment depicted in the first large engraving, and described by May Mandon, was made of brown beaver cloth trimmed with stone marter far. The trimmed with stone marten far. The lining that has a soft ruche of face en-

TAYFORD

TO STORE TO A SECTION OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY



CHILD'S BROWSIE BASSET AND MCCC.

The second large illustration denicts a quant little Brownia bound and a stylish little must designed for girls from one to six years of age. Both says the L. A. W. Balletin.

in the medium size will require five maistened before it is twined in and and one-half yards of fifty-four-inch cot on the pass. A class that comes wide material, with the box of pass holds the waved ir was firmly in position, - New York

"A mud hole is a disease centre that

The Chathaw Kecord

RATES

-01-ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion. ... \$1.00 One square, two insertions. . . 1.50 One square, one mouth 2.50

For larger advertisements liberal outracts will be made.

knew that," said Elsie. "Queen Isaknew that," said Elsie. "Queen 195-beth sold all her jewels to build thin three ships, and when he not here he was so happy be kissed the ground," "Old he find any one here before langs asked the minister.

"O, yes," said Paul, "Indians-lots of

Something that Will Interest the Ju-"Well, then it leeks as if America was discovered before Columbus arvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings rived," said the minister. "Then there were those other strangs receive who of Many Cute and Cunning Children. lived, perings, hundreds of years be-fore and left high mounds and fortif-cations, beautiful vases, ornaments and weapons. They died and left no history. I have thought sometimes that they may have discovered America. I've puzzled over it a good deal, so I'm glad to know."

glad to know."

The minister, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, took up his book, while Paul and Elsie went adentify away. When they were out of hearing, Paul suid:
"I guess we won't have to tell Dencon Baxter about it. He knows enough."

With puffing chosts and flaunting tell, Said Number Two: "We extune full If we but follow our good sonse. To capture choose and then go hence—" Tr's we that don't know everything."

said Eisie.- Youth's Companion.

Did Not Know H s Dan chter.

But just then the family cat cause doing and grabbed up both of the con-selted little inter, who saw only the rap. The moral is—but you're clever A few days ago I was waiting in the Grand Central station when I was unconsciously made a witness of quite a

selied little inter, who saw only the rap. The moral issuid you're clever shough to see the meral for yourself.

The Stones and the Rabbit.

A house endeavered to convince a rabbit of the advantage of venting a long tall.

"You," said he, "are not admitted to be best society. Else myself, and I do not doubt this is the sele reason. Certainly a long tall.

"You," said lose give one an analyse of continue to the best society. Else myself, and I do not doubt this is the sele reason. Certainly a long tall.

"While the two ricends were angular a lefte swooped down open them, and arch belock induced to lise thilling place. The rabbit was fairly hidden, but the monse why cally discovered and trawn from the place of refuge, into which he had not time to draw his boasted badge of society. As the kife-bore off his pret, the rabbit remarked piletly: "My felend, the monse, would have been better off had he not been quite so distinguished."

After the Peach Is Gore.

What do you surpuse becomes of all the peachstones that are discoved by the hundreds of the assands in the great peacheraning factories, to say nothing of the many that are left from the peachstones that are discoved by the hundreds of the assands in the great peacheraning factories, to say nothing of the many that are left from the peachstone that are discoved by the hundreds of the assands in the great peacheraning factories, to say nothing of the many that are left from the peachstone that are discoved by the hundreds of the stone of the reason of the peachstone that are discoved by the hundreds of the stone of the peach the reason of the peachstone that are discoved by the hundreds of the stone of the peach the reason of the peach the reason of the peach the reason of the reason of the peach the reason of the reason of the reason of the peach the reason of the reason of the peach the reason of the reason of the peach the reason of the peach the reason of the reason of the reason of the

of the pencipits is to dry them and use for fuch, for which purpose they are excellent.

It Grew in the Garton.

Last week one of your friends brough in an odd little bust, the head of a laughing boy. It was beautifully carred and colored a rich brown.
"I don't believe there's a boy or girl in Chicago," he said, "who can tell what this bust is made of. And, what is more there are the ready and even white bosons. They have the said, "who can tell what this bust is made of. And, what is more there aren't unity grown people who could mices." Is more, these aren't many grown peripie who could guess."

If want't wood—the bust was son, beavy—nor ivore, nor bronze, nor putty, nor clay, nor playing the produce of purish nor marble. What was it, then?

Why, nothing but potato, although one would brailly believe that so beauth full an object could be made from a homely, every-they kink prototo.

Some of our boys and girls who are clover with their jack-balvies would like to know perimps, how to presses. Their still lies in their greed, and their greed has doomed then to know perimps, how to presses. clever with their jack-laives would like to know perialise, how to preserve positions for carcing. No doubt some of you could do scale very perity work with them.

Choose a positio which is perfectly sound and not as all brailed or whiter oil. Do not head it but which it in a week solution of subjustes and until guine feeting. A drogant will prepare the mixture for you. Built the perials in the solution until dense and sold. Take it out, wash it in tepid water, removing all traces of the acid. Then dry if in a warm place. When free from all moisture it will be found to resomble lyony in appearance, and can be carved as desired, or it will take any dee.

Why not try points ivery?

eq. Else, do you know Mr. Marshall beating these that are quarreisome. doesn't know anything, larshy? He's just as laborant? said Paul to his The Boll Before Waterloy.

prepares for them a fairly good din-ner of rice and small tish, scolding of

Who Discovered America?

"Why, Paul Durant' and he's a min-

Wellington's conduct is a riddle About the middle of the afternoon be ister" and Fisic, with a shocked face, "Papa says he writes has sermines."
"Yes, for maybe he reads them out of was informed, through the Prince of Papa says he writes has sermons."

"Yes, for implicible reads them out of Beek," shar Paul. "Anyway, I gaiss that his traops should be ready in their In book, so a Pani. Maryway, I gaiss he never wont to school, for just now cartoninetts, at five he bested orders when I came out he was lying in the fact the divisions to march the asked one. Who discovered America' and I said, 't have to encountration at Nivelles, the cost-topic Columbus did, of course,' and he said, this he's a trible of the Powless of Redment's built he cays defining the said, that he formed in their fact he was setting out for the Powless of Redment's built he cays defining from the proportion. gave denuite instructions for the con-centration to begin. About twenty minutes after the Pelice of Grange and "O my!" said Lisie, "I guess the Stone Church resple wouldn't have him it they knew it. Do you think we ought reached the bollroom Wellington sent they knew it posters to tell Denore Baxver."

"Perhaps we'd bester what a while,"
said Paul, "cause he's only just got his
things moved, and manuar says he's
the nicest man to beard she ever knew. idin quietly away, and then, summon-ing the buke of Richmond, who was to have command of the reserve when formed, he asked for a map. The two withdrew to an adjoining room. Wel-lington closed the door, and said, with Let's go and sit down peur blon, and maybe be'll ask us something about it and we'll tell him all we know, 'cause I fect so sorry for him."
The conclus scatch themselves near ordered his army to concentrate at Quarter Briss, adding, "But we shall not step him there; and if so, I must fight blin here," marking Waterloo with 56s thumberall on the map as he the minister, with the kindest inten-tions, and he greeted them with a pleas-

Do you believe Columbus discayspoke .- Century. ered America, Elster' he asked. "Paul We wish girls were politicians; poli-"Why, you, sir. I s'mosest everybody theints always squeeze a man's hand