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Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL XIX.

g\* -- OR --

BRONERS OFFICE.

The janitor's room was a small sleep-

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, -N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1897.



CHAPTER XIV. - Continued.

"I will suppose that John Onkburn really saved the money his daughter rupposed he did, and that it was in his small, private safe. Kredge, knowing about this money, night have opened the safe, taken the money, relocked the strong box, and rejutned the key to Oakburn's pecket. Or, it is possible that he may have privately provided himself with a duplicate. Though the safe was not found open it does not follow that it was not robbed. I was very near committing an oversight in neg-"In that case I will wait, if you please; I have an engagement with Levi. He asked me to run up to his room and make myself at home in case I arrived before the returned." Norwell. The second door on the right at the head of the stairs." Paxton ascended to Levi Kredge's room, entered and closed and secured sear committing an oversight in neg-orting this point in the case," thought ing apartment, with a closel Paxton shadowed Kredge back to the

The detective next instituted an investigation which chefted the informa-tion that Denald Wayburn, the author of the threatening letter found among John Oakburn's correspondence, was a young man who hat been obliged to the from New York on account of having been the promoter of agginatic swindle, which had resulted in the financial rain of a large number of people. Some of his information the detective received from Jason Garrison, who ge-marked in the course of the conversa-tion.

Yes, Wayburn was a scoundret. My old cashier, John Cakburn, could have told you more about him than I can, for he had several thousand dollars in the pocket.
Then he ran down stairs.
The inclinity met him is the hall.
"Are you going, sir?" she asked.
"Yes, I'll ran round and see Levi at the office."

he had several thousand dollars in the swindle of which that man was the head, Poer obl John! He was never tired of demonwing Wayforn as a viliain."

"Hat" thought Paxton. "This information favors my theory that Wayforn may have been the assassin, with kredge for a confederate. But stay! The name Pratt & Weeks gave the man who earned the ekeleten keys was farnar, and yet that does not prove that he is not really Wayforn. Garnar may be an alias. the office."

Payton was well satisfied,

He had made something of a discovery,
he fancied, but regarding it he maintained the most profound secrecy.

At the time when Payton undertook
the solution of the mystery of John
Oakburn's murder, he was engaged in
mother investigation which related in

Taxton continued his investigation another investigation which related to certain affairs which do not interest us relating to Waybari, hoping to thereby arrive at a revelation of the trath regarding the secret of the supposed assembly alcounty.

exced in establishing the He did not succeed in establishing the fact which he had keped to prove, that Wayborn had returned to New York and was in the city at the time of the nurder. This failure left his theory wanting in a meet important link of presemptive

considered.

But Paxton thought:

If Donald Waytourn returned to the city he would have the best possible transon for concealing the fact, since discovery would no doubt result in his arrivest by the parties whom he swindled before him, and he faciled there, was not surprising that I have been unable to establish the fact.

A day or two later one of Paxton's agents shadowed Judith Kredge to a savings bank, where she was seen to deposit money, and impriry solicited the fact that the woman had opened an account there.

In a moment or so he was at the woman's side, and as she passed beneath a street lamp at a corner the night wind in the fact that the woman had opened an account there.

The woman was Marion Oakburn.

Of course Paxton was surprised at

fact that the woman had specied at account there.

At Paxton's request an examination of the books way imale, which resulted in the discovery that all the money to Judith Kreige's credit had been deposited since John Onkhurn's murfor.

This the detective regarded as significant.

The bank had received no marked money, however.

Frompted by a suspicion which he had all along antertained, Paxton visited the window at which Stanmore and himself had spied when the detective was shadowing Kredge.

Cronching at the kitchen window of Onkharn's apartment as before, he again saw Marion and Judith.

The centrains were drawn, but at the side of the window there was a narrow space which the curtain did not cover, through which he could command a view of the room.

The detective was so near that, as the man presently raised his voice a trille, served to further mystify and perplex him, and it also occasioned him the greatest surprise.

He saw Marion Oukburn count out a

large sum of money and give it to Judith

Paxton remained where he was

He did not follow Marion and her cor

exvy inside curtains were drawn, and to was unable to see anything, neither

There was no help for it, and so the

coat pocket.

Marion and her companion walked away, but at a neighboring corner they

Factor remained where levels from the top of the control of the control of the conversation which he had overheard between Judith Kreige and her brother Levi jeturned to raxton's mind, freighted with starting significance.

This then from Marion Oakburn that fulfith Kreige has received her money. But wherefore It Lean read the expression on Marion Oakburn's face aright, the is in deadly fear of Judith Kreige. Tank then from the foliation of the conversation of the process of the pr Judith Kredge has received her money. But wherefore: If I can read the expression on Marion Oakburn's face aright she is in deadly fear of Judith Kredge Can it be that there is another mystery

Paxton remained at the window until He learned nothing further, for dark-

detective waited patiently in the alle-for Marion and her companion to reap or on the street

moments after the transfer was made.

The detective then returned to his office to examine a report made by one of his agents, which established the fact that all of 'Levi Kredge's time on the night of the murlet had been accounted for except one heart-from one quarter or lifteen minutes after twelve to the same time after one o'clock.

We know that John Clakburn met his death between the hours of twelve and one o'clock.

Here was another item of presumptive evidence against Kredge.

Since the cunning agent of the detective had been able to trace Kredge for the complex of the many as in disguise.

The next instant Paxton believed that he had made a great discovery.

evidence against kredge.

Since the cunning agent of the detertive had been able to trace Kredge for every moment of the night of the nurrevery moment of the night of the unerring certitude, except for He saw a sear on the man's cyclicow and from this as well as his general appearance, which corresponded with the lour with every precaution of land, the detective believed that Marion's

errory.

Pastion rould arrest Kredge at any me, but as yet he regarded such a course as premature.

Pastion rould arrest Kredge at any bur father—the man called "Garnar" bur the skeleton keys and wax impressions in his over-

The agent to whom Paxton had in-trusted the task of ascertaining where Levi Kredge was on the night of the But Paxton did not mean that the man

who had thus far evaded discovery and whom the most skillful of his agents had failed to "locate" should escape now.

He bounded forward and seized his shadowed him to the office of Fratt. A shadowed him to the office of Fratt.

But, like a flash, the other wheeled and

Then the stranger darted away and vanished in a passage between two buildings.

Paxton pursued, but he did not over-take or even sight him.

Enraged with himself at his want of buildings.

caution in attempting the arrest, and fully satisfied that be had a desperate man to deal with Paxton refraced his

steps.
All thought of the business which had brought him to that locality was, for the time, banished from his mind, and he lastened in the direction of Jason Garrison's office, hoping to Intercept

Garrison's office, hoping to Intercept Marion Oakhurn. Meanwhile, after parling with her mysterious companion, Marion hurried

bomeward. She had reached the door and was about to enter her home when Paxton overtook her. The detective had resolved upon a hold and determined course, and, gliding forward, he placed his hand or Marion's arm. The girl turned with a frightened ex-

clamation, and by reason of his disguise, she did not recognize Paxton. "Who are you, sir?" demanded Ma-rion, as she indignantly confronted the

"I am your friend, Miss Oakburn, and I am seeking to discover your father's assassin. Tell me who the man was whom you met to-night, and who exfrom it.

Besides the usual furniture, the room contained Kedga's trunk. It was locked, but Paxton opened it by means of a skeleton key, and searched it. Ho discovered nothing to reward his quost.

Then he ransacked all the drawers, and still be made no discovery.

Completing the search of the steeping-room, he entered the closet.

Presently Paxton emerged from the closet with a small canvas bag, such as gold coin is packed in at the mint, in his shand.

Marion leaned against the door and her form trombled with agitation, but she did not speak. "Will you not answer me" persisted

Will you not answer me? persisted Paston.
Still Marion was silent.
Paxton became impatient.
"I will tell you who the man you met by the is bound Wayburut" he cried, suddenly. "I am Gerald Paxton," he midded. "I thought some discovery might be added. He sought to surprise Marion into

confirmation of his statement, if it

made here, said the detective to him-self, in a tone of satisfaction, as he placed the small canvas bag in his w was the truth.

"I believe that man is your father's murderer. Miss Oakburn, I warm you that the time has come when you should explain the cause of your mysterous combine since your father's death. You are venturing into peril, it may be. Will you not save yourself! Will you not save yourself! Will you not trust me?" the detective continued, as Marion made no sign in confirmation of his statement that her recent companion's mane was Donald Wayburn.

"What is there in my conduct that you regard as mysterious?" said Marion at sleep when! was the truth.

Cabburn's murder, he was engaged in another investigation which related to a certain affairs which do not interest us. Some business pertaining to the major ter induced Paxton to make a visit to a certain obscure East Side street, where the dangerous undercurrent of the great city's human tide was evert a be dreaded, of one might seen after the occurrence and the thought of the certain obscure the dangerous undercurrent of the great city's human tide was evert a be dreaded, of one might seen after the occurrence and the thought of the certain obscure. The detective was claborately disagnised, for he was too well known to the criminal classes, and he had too many enemies among them to think of vesting moong them in his own proper perseculity.

As he traversed the dimity lighted way, Paxton noticed a female form filling along before him, and he familed there was something familiar about the woman's side, and as she passed beneath a affect immp at a corner the night wind a fifted a veit which she wore, and he famile a view work with the desired of the view regard as mysterious?" sold Marion at least in year and regard as mysterious?" sold Marion at least in the might wind and the famile of Julia having a side of particular to the form of the great as mysterious?" sold Marion at least in year and regard as mysterious?" sold Marion at least in the might wind an inherent may be regard as mysterious?" sold Marion at least in the side.

"This night meeting. Your having "they not inheritance to Judith Kredge. Your positive declaration that Hariand and innocent man, "replied Paxton.

"You wrong me cruelly. I can explain nothing; but, by my deal father's merchant to main the too many recurring more received, the sum to make the through way that the doct and entered the house.

"With these words she unlocked the door and entered the house."

With these words she unlocked the doct and entered the house.

"With these words she unlocked the doct and entered the house."

With these words she unlocked the door and entered the h

proceeded to visit certain shops devoted to the sale of curiosities in the way of ancient coins, weapons, and the like. In every shop he exhibited the bullet which had caused John Oakburn's death, and asked if they ever had a pistod which ball would fit.

all would fit.
In every instance the detective reolved a negative answer, until at last
we entered a little shop whose proprieor informed the detective that he had
had an ancient air pistol provided with
such bullets as the one Paxton exhibted.

"Can you tell me the purchaser's name?" asked Paxton, thinking a postname? asked Paxton, thinking a posi-tive clue to the solution of the mystery was found at last.

"I keep a memorandum of purchasers ames and addresses when, instead of taking the goods with them at the time of the saie, they order them to be sent home. I believe I wrote the name of

opkeaper. Read it?" cried Paxton breathlessly. There was a surprise in store for him he little dreamed of.

### CHAPTER XVI.

The proprietor of the curiosity shop did not share the detective's excita-ment, and he very deliberately read the following memorandum from his order

John Oakhurn, No. Wall Street, 17ty,
the ancient air pistol 48.
The name of the murdered man was
the very last once the detective anticipated hearing amounced as that of the
archaser of the air pistol, and he was

urchaser of the air pictol, and he was impletely surprised. Paxton had entertained the hope that he fittal build which had occasioned to death of John Onkhurn would serve an important cine in tracing the un-

fortunate man's assassin.

From the first it had been the de-tective's purpose to trace the weapon of death to the assassin, by means of

Now the purpose of the man-trailer was no longer possible to be executed and the hope which the possession of the death-missile had given him was de-

So John Onkhurn was murdered with

So John Oakburn was murdered with his own weapon. The assassin probably found the weapon in the office and used it to kill Oakburn, very possibly, with the intention of perplexing the inves-tigator, should the weapon be traced, thought the detective.

He recalled to mind the fact that no one had mentioned having ever seen such a weapon as the air-pistol in the possession of John Oakburn, and as a new idea entered his mind be cried:

I have it! The strange weapon with which Oakburn was murdered formed one of his collection of curious, ancient weapons.

weapons.
"The assassin had opened the old cash-ier's little safe, robised it, and secured the air-pistol when he heard Oakburn coming. The wretch had discovered that ing. The wretch had discovered pistol was loaded and ready for used it to kill his victim, becau

was satisfied with this theory

guard.

From the evening when Paxton had shadowed him to the office of Pratt & Weeks, Levi Kredge had experienced the keenest anxiety for his personal safety.

"They are on my trail! Do they suspect the truth?" he reked himself over and over again.

For the present he did not visit Pratt & Weeks, for the willy brokers had instructed him not to do so.

Levi Kredge met his sister in the rear of Garrison's office by appointment, and the moment Judith saw his face she knew that he was troubled.

What is it Levi; you look frightenes!?"

What is it Levi; you look frightened? "I am frightened, Judith: the detect-

eware shadowing me day and night, "Is that a fact," cried Judith, wart

ing.

Yes. They surely have some surpiction against me.

"What do you fear?"

"You know well enough, I fear I shall
be clarged with John Oakburn's nur-

"That should not alarm you. Voi didn't kill the old man." "No, that's a fact. But there are cir metances against me, Judith, of which

Ah, you have secrets from your of

"I tell you I fear I shall yet be place in peril of my life, on account of Joh Oukburn's murder,"

in peril of my life, on account of John Onkhuru's murley.

"If it comes to that, I'll save you, I'll point out the real assassin, and prove that person's guil."

After this, they conversed at some length, but they discussed personal affairs, of no interest to our realers.

Paxton's faithful auxiliary, whose duty It was to track Kredge, overheard this conversation for he had not neglected to track the junitor on this accasion.

The detective agent repeated what he had overheard of the conversation just recorded to his principal.

This intelligence seemed, at the first view, to eventhow the detective's theory of the guilt of Kredge, But Paxton was not yet ready to admit that Kredge was not the assassin or his ac-Kredge was not the assessin or his accomplice, and be thought:
"Kredge may have been concerned in the crime, and Judith be ignorant of the

tished. Judith Kredge was sincered to believing she could produce coough to produce the conviction of some one, who was not Street Harland.

presents the conviction of some one, who was not Stuart Harland.

The perplexing complications and mysteries with which the case abounded would have confused a non-professional, but Paxton saw his way clear. His next step was indicated by the intelligence he had just received.

Judith Kreslge must be compelled to reveal the knowledge of the crime which she was concealing.

To necomplish this, Paxton resolved to arrest Levi Kredge and charge him with John Oakburn's murder.

He meant to thoroughly frighten Kredge, and lead them to believe that the danger of physicition, as Oakburn's assessing me moment, and he counter of Judith keeping her promise and revealing what she channel to know, thinking only by such a counse could Levi be saved.

ever be saved.

But meanwhile, during the time occuied by Paxton in making the investigaions recorded, the Grand Jury but heldsession. Stuart Harland's case had
wen considered, and a true bill was re-

orned against him.
Stuart Harland had endured his on

Stuart Harland had endured his imprisonment bravely.

Edua Garrison was an almost constant viattor to his cell, and the innerited young man was cheered and saturated by her unfailing devotion.

Harland's atterfies was a shrewd and successful eriminal lawyer, and when Stuart had positively answered him that the real truth regarding the motive for his visit to Albany on the night of the crime could not be told under my circumstances, he said:

I will not question your motive, but we must invent some plausible defense or you are jost.

or you are lost."
"What, resort to faischood?" demand

A story must be told to account for

your midnight journey. Listen to me! I have made a study of the case, and here is what you must say when you are brought to trial.

ought to trial.

Your aunt, whose prospective to'r
ar are said to be, resides in Albany,
ary good. You made your industry
turney to visit her.

Some one had informed you that the
st train in the morning would take
coke to Albany be see your aunt, to
hom he meant to reveal that you had
come involved in sleek gambling, by me involved in stock gambling, t

You had obtained a sight of your not for one thousand dollars, which you had given the secondrel, and when you saw a had been raised to ten, you knew Pratt and Weeks meant to swindle you

You secretly took the midnight train order to see your aunt and explain atters before Weeks came. You did not tell the truth at the Coro.

You slid not tell the truth at the Coroner's inquest, because to do so would have been to lead to the betrayl of the person who had warned you of Weeks' intention of visiting Albany, on the morning following the night of the mursder. That person was a young clerk, John Sand by name, employed by Pratt & Weeks, and the sole support of a widowed mother and invalid sist r.

You knew that if it came out that he had warned you, he would be discharged by Pratt & Weeks. In that event you thought the heiplessones dependent pea

Fruit A weeks. In that event you ought the heiplessones dependent upon a salary for support might soften is consideration prevented your risk, a the betrayal of your friend by tollighte troth. Besides you will add that a did not at the time of your examination fully realize how great your risk was.

### TO BE CONTINUED

Dir. Withness has made an interest note relative to prairie dogs, They seem to lack any sense of height or distance, owing, it is thought, to the nature of their ordinary surroundings a flat, level plain, destitute of pitfalls of any kind. Several dogs, experimented with, walked over the edges of taides, chairs and other pieces of furniture, and seemed to be greatly surprised when their adven-ture ended in a fall to the ground, One dog fell from a window-sill twenty feet above a granite prvement,

tiny ropes immersed for four days sulphite of copper to a quart of water are for some time preserved from the attacks of animal parasites and rot

HOW BUSINESS IS CONDUCTED IN THE LOWER BRANCH OF CONGRESS

the Business of the Day Begins Raising the Flag to Announce That the House Is at Work The Day's Proceedings.

By 10 o'clock there are many visit or upon the floor of the House of Representatives, writes Amos J. Commings in the New York News, The hum of conversation increases as 11 o'clock approaches. Groups of ladies and gentlemen, under the direction of the guides, throng the lobby, gazing at the partialts of the past speakers of the House, and gather with curiosity around the maps indicating the tem-ic stars in every state and territory in

Union. At a glance they can asrian shether it is raining on al their losnes, or whether is shining. At a quarter to 12 the floor of the House is crowded with visitors. The assistant doserheeper appears at the desk of the clerk of the House, and

ck all persons not entitled to the richleges of the floor to immediately retire, as the rules of the House re-

quine the came This request is usually promptly horseld. Those disposed to linger agent the floor are approached by mea-surgers, who shout, "It is time to clear the floor. All visitors must re-tice." Many of them seek the galleries

An five manifes to 12 the ound chaplain. Henry N. Conden, who were a Grand Army buffen, is led to the clerk's deak by a page. He was a soldier in a Michigan regiment, and lost his right in the war. An assist and sergennt attains comes through he cast lightly door with the mare and dares it by the side of a malachite pelestal. It leans against the wall at the right of the steps leading to the peaker's disk. Meantime the speaker returns in his come adjoining the bibly. Here members gather around on welling promises of recognition, not usking his act in securing the con-

ideration of bills Two nametes later the veteran John Survey leaves the half by the west labby door. Going through the file-room, he ascends to the roof, carrying an American flag. He ties it to the halyards of the staff above the House, and gazes intently toward the State War and Navy building. The time bull drops there at the moon hour, and Chancey, with bered head, as he bears the sound of the gavel in the House, pulls the bulyards, and the day fleats above the south wing, an nearestag to all that the House is in

The speaker has already left his com. He walks through the lobby, attend the House by the southeast loor, and slouly assemble the steps earling to his chair. Hist clerk h received him, and placed his gavel upon the desk. The speaker grasps t, these it above his head, and gives the desk a sharp rap. The ringing of cloth, and the hourse neon whistle of South Washington lumber will are each. With the grade of the gavel come the words, clear, slow and dis-tinet: "The House will be in order." At this the assistant segment at arms carses the great silver mace from the floor to its place on the pedestal. The speaker surveys the House for 30 seconds and then save, in a low tone of voice that penetrates the remotest gallery: "The chaplain will offer

At this the members rise and listen to the prayer in a devoid attitude. At the emi of the prayer a page leads the blind chaptain into the bobby. As he eaves the desk the reading clerk takes. is place, and the speaker orders the ournal, which is the minutes of the ast session, to be read. The House ums like a beebive, and frequently After the journa.

After the journa.

Without the speaker interrupts the clerk by atting it to order. After the parties, seem, the speaker says; "Without diperior the journal will stand against different lines of the real lustiness of the

If there are any executive communiations that is, papers from the pres-dent or departments the speaker then presents and refers, them to the appropriate committees. In the in-terval a score of members have arisen a their desks, or have appeared in the area fronting the speaker. As the last communication is referred, all shout at once, "Mr. Speaker," each hobbing a bill above his head. All are seeking recognition to ask unanimous present for the convoleration of hills given upon the spur of the moment This, however, is not so. The recog nitions are always prearranged with some time to ascertain this, but when they have vamily sought recognition day after day for a month or more they begin to learn how business i

These recognitions continue until some member shouts for the regular arder. It may be unfinished dusiness, or privileged matters, may come to the Whatever is tideer up by earn to had to a discussion. Half the mem-bers of the House begin to write letters or read newspapers. When ensues, they stop writing ar When a debute for a minute to the orator. extus comething in which they are in terested, they move near him, and possibly participate in the discussion. If not, they resome answers to corre-

A vote of the frome always attracts attention. Members listen for the calling of their names, and frequently lose the run of the call while in con-versation with their colleagues. As

the vote is about to be announced,

some representative usually appears in the area, saying, "Mr. Speaker, I de-sire to vote." runs on, with points of order and questions of privilege, discussions and roll calls, until the shades of night begin to appear. Then Mr. Dingley, or some other leader of the unjority, moves that the House adjourn. As the numbers don their bats and over coats and leave the hall, the panitor assistants appear with brooms and waste baskets and clear up the litter. Within an hour all the doors are locked, and silence reigns until the

ensuing day.

Crete is a land of the past. It is build of memories rather than of pass ing events; a land whose period of activity and importance has passed, whose time of decay and torper seems to have come. Techistory it is the birth-place and temb of Zeuz, the home of Minos, the thurbssecrat, the seems of war and carriage, the Venetian colorinal seat. To tirecest it is the land of memories and and herore. To Turkey it is a thorn. In old days it got the name of ill measure. Today it might be said to be searedy known, except as a country of home life. It is properly an agricultural primal. In its entire area there are not more than six considerable towns, and these the ing events; a land whose period of a six considerable towns, and these the rums of other days, the houses old and fallen, grount hogo, starying curs, how ke and barriers tenanting the streets. Al the cratered mountain tops and in the rigged valleys, the pencant tell the land and pasture their sheep and goats. At night they sleep in the villages, and by day they are in their fields of rye, miller and sunflowers. They make but sorry accordingly. Laziness is the road of their vices, and the Cretans are lazy never do wells the eratered mountain tops and in the the Cretaus are lazy ne'er do wells. More than half of their days are holidays, which they celebrate by gotting drunk. By actual count there are 12 of these holidays, and when men and women get intoxicated 128 times in a ar it is a regular system. Springfield (Mass.) Republican,

Skirts are not a bar to a century

Less speed travels further than much Fine feathers never propelled :

bacycle one foot. The way of the scoreher is not cheap A plug in time is like to save the price of a new tire

One slide slip is more facting than dozen ordinary falls. A wrench left at home will not mend wheel broken on the road.

Don't bet that a man's hern distable bar signifies a 2.00 minutes vider.

The shortest way across is always
the longest way around, when the

roads are not improved.

The appearance of a bicycle is not always significant of the immediaability of the rider.

is easier to climber hill against a head wind than to ride a fortong in asphalt with a punctured tire. The man who rides with his head down will be followed by a procession

of mourning relatives ere long. The long-distance records that are stopped by an "if" are like the largest

fish that flops off the book just as it is being drawn into the book. New York

# Longest Railroad in the World.

The dimensions of the undertaking re enormous. From Tehelinbinsk, are enormone. the western terminus, to Vladivostock the present eastern terminus, the length is 4,741 1-3 miles; in other words it is much the longest railroad in the world Siberian dominion, through Ob and Krasnoyarsk to Irkutsk, then takes a sudden turn around the of the great Lake Baikal, and fellow the Amoor river along the northern boundary of Manchurin to Viadivo very simple, but beyond that, in the vast mountainous region above Tar-tary, the cost of construction has been When the three great railrea heavy. When the three great railread bridges are taken into account, Russia will pay at least \$175,000,000 for the privilege of reaching the Pacific. But Russia has always wanted to reach the sea. She is practically an inland conn try, with the Baltic frozen up half the year and the Arctic and White seas eternally blocked with Polar ice

Blood Poisson and Insantty.

While the fullest credit should be iven to the staff of this important in diffution the State Institute of Pathol if he but fair to state that the tady of toxacman in connection soil insanity is by no means a novelty, no is it the discovery of the enterprising young gentlemen bounceded with that establishment; who have been coulited therewith Over a decade ago Salo non, Regis and others recognized the toxic origin of mental disease, while tensively on the subject. Perhaps most credit should be given to Dr. McLane Hamilton, whose paper on "Autotoxis as a Cause of Insanity" was read before the Medical Secrety of London in May last. In this paper, which contained much original search, the connection between emia and insarity was fully shown, New York Medical Record,

By a recent law Austrian physician repermitted to ask no more that three floring for a visit by day and fone for a will summer for fifteen minutes. Turn night call. The consultation fee is ten into a leated covered dish and quockly floring (about \$1).

### The Chathaw Record

## RATES

ADVERTISING. One square, one insertion ..... \$1.00 One squere, two insertions. ... 1.50 One square, one month .... 2.56

For larger advertisements liberal

#### HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Pincapple Water.

Peel, shee and pound an eighteenoenny foreign pine, until well pulped;
take this up into a basin, pour in a
pint of boiling syrup, add the juice of
a leinon, stir together, cover over with
a plate, and when the whole has
steeped for a couple of hours, filter
through a silk sieve or beaver jelly
bag; add a quact of spring water.

"Sugar curb" are a new form of the old-fashioned sugar cookies. They are particularly attractive to children or for any one desirous of a variety Boil the cooky dough out rather thin for the conty dough out rather form and cut it into strips about eight mehes long and three-quaeters of an uich in width. Sprinkle them lightly with sugar and place them in a but tered pan. Bake them in a quick oven to a very delicate color. When the strips are baked, as soon as they can be bundled, roll them around large pencils or sticks and keep them so an-til they have cooled, New York Sun.

#### A found Tartar Source

Take one half gill of olive oil, four fablespoonfuls of vinegar, one even tempoonful of mustard, one half tem-spoonful of salt, one eighth tempoonful of pepper, one fourth tempoonful of canon jusce, one bull temperabul mineral espers, one bull table permulal of mineral enginher pickles, and the yells of one egg. Bent the egg, soft, pepper and unstard together until thick and light; then add the oil, a few drops at the time, best after each addition of oil until all is used. As the same thickens add a few drops of gar. When the sauce is smooth thick, stir in the numed pickle and experie

#### Driet toffer the Best.

So many people have accident that roffee has to be boiled to get the strength out of the existence berry. On the contrary, bedding gives the liquid a possible butter taste that is foreign to really paid coffee. Bender that it rains the flavor. Drip coffee is supposed to be the very best coffee that is made, but even that is spealed sometimes by letting the lagaritheil up over the strainer, thus becoming the oil that makes the collections. If you have not a regular collections, make three or four choose-cloth, but of a size large enough to accommodate the amount of coffee that you use, at lowing for swelling of the grain and for a drawstring to fic. Wash and builthe bugs after making, so that not a taste of the cloth remains in them. Fill the bag with the collect and bave in a teakettle, boiling bot, exactly the amount of water you want to use for your coffee. Rinse the coffee ped out with hot water, and put the bag in the pot and pour over it the boding water, Place the pot on the back of the stove, where it will remain just below the bubbling period for at least ten intontes. The result will give you clei strong coffee; you need not use grain more than for the old way and will not burt the weakest digestion it will not hard the weatest edge-stron.

Nother is egg necessary. Empty the
bag as soon as the meal is ever, as
there will be no more post in the codfee, and wash the bag in but water; shide free of all the ground- and being in the mir to dev. Have at least four such bags, and keep them and the coffee pot serupulously clean: Washings

### Household Bints

Never cover pointed

A little-turpentine mixed with durch will give a gloss to collars and con-To keep find but cover it showly and set it in the over in a pair of hot water. This will prevent it tross dry-

Potatoes in winter should be souled

disagreeable oder upon the hamb, if ustated water is used it will be found most efficient develocities.

wash the vessel throughly with the solution. Scald it well again with het water and rinse with cold. Rice nater makes a refreshing dead, Which three oursess of rise in several waters and then put it into a steepan with a quart of water and one conce of rasine, heat nearly for full an hear;

linen part is first ironed, and the lace lett to the last. In froning the latter, agenth pressure upon its arong side, outward with the reversed non, the broad end doing the work, will pre-yed any dranking or tearing of the tion texture.

time of the most metal things, or a asperating it is to try to take a tender ernsted pie out of the time time of these slips under the process carry, and its width prevents their breaking. Cost only ten cents. Hardy to take up eggs with, too.

To stew numbersons plainty, out off the part of the stems that grows un-derground. Wash the antidicesona carefully and remove the skin from the top, and if large ones, cut there in quarters. But the mindgrooms into a samepan, and for each pint allow one tablespoonful of water, a heaping ta-blespoonful of batter, lightly dredged with flour, and some salt and common pepper. Cover the pan and the side of the fire until the Cover the pan and you it is melted, then put it where its contents