PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1898.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

Thinks a sing for the men who bravet The yet a crop furrowed son, I far be than estings, with sout enslaved, I also first tyranny. We a substitute this virgin and the elements to worship Good.

T man giving that the older some is that one had and healed; That one our flags closes batering wars while on an energy plot. Eat your by your a robustice on segment of peace; Springs to not the unit of peace;

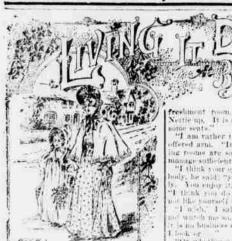
The Chathaw Record

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ook gaming round, "that

del change as a sur have

i temph, to such and talk, feeling temph is united inc., had not been is united in the life in the first at the modeling as he spoke. I dured become

time a varyour matners," I said at appreliums. But you usually throws a thin

his hoel and left me, but ers to transcribe the word moon his not teeth. I was could of not investing me

he's ungravious reception of the came the very next Sur-The dinner party had on Involute, so he had

the after staking hand-Howard bester to after staking hands, and better a Station. Here, we was some a raid thrilling. The simple belliad station of thrilling. The stationary of the simple belliad station of the interpretation. As the making the deal to her interpretation. As the making the deal to her interpretation. As the making the station is a new and wordly creations to make. We would found a little thing the that sould touch you?

"Notice where any any tendies may I said, a little stationed of the terms that were complied a tay leasher. "It is not be a complete a tay leasher. "It is not be a complete a tay leasher. "It is not be a complete a tay leasher."

ter in ments."

J. Saw him book

J. Saw

all rapidly. The I had wirned Yorke, a to right. One thing Some me played, some me rested. Clever peo-

Lay me lake you diewn to the re-

sith the energy you arrow the a little laugh, "off is orse." I said with a little laugh, 'my might is a faise and hollow thing, and I-I am only a glidly butterfly of faction. This is a new sensation for mellow to the ing to be a sectal success."

"It would suit you better," he said, "to have a domestic out."

Tr w and suit you better, the said, "to be only a demeste our."

"Porkeps." I said, "if would, but," implifing again, "the one is very brilliard, and the other crys slow."

As I said those movels. Sir Raiph entered the supper room with one of his fartise developer. I think he heard them, and am almost sure he heard them, and he for that he had done so sent the blood in a fact tile to my fare.

"Let us yo." I said abruptly: "I must sak also my guests upstate.

"Let us yo." I said abruptly: "I must sak also my guests upstate.

He give me has arm. We passed Sir Raiph. I saw the store look in his eyes, the my heart work within me. What his tree always stronged hum arross my field of the most resource is ing memory.

easy for one is seciety, state I causin a gluques of unoffer face in world is very kind." I had up to ke me. With a sudden putz or super I can it was not done to ke me. With a sudden putz or super I can it was not white the surface of the interpolation of the gluther interpolation in the gluther and the surface of the s

word. At fact I tomic breath and spe-ard, I few, indication.

"Do you mean to see," I cried, "that he has proposed "of only proposed?"

"A Nettle, guishing her head and

"And so," I said supply, "you know it

"And so, I still simpling to the right;"

"Yes, if sourse I do. I suppose it will be a long suggeoner, because he has not even hear alled yet, and there are all those denies to set. Still," with that little bages hough, "I don't hand scarling any "me, however bone and searing any "me, however bone and searing hand has the search of the proposed by the search of the regions, I supposed?"

"No. I arrest on it is a dair, heavy tone; "I extrainly did not goess. When, when was I'Y.

(ii) My was before he took you down into a support some "she call, turning her es upon the fire-mer more, and smiling her cott content. "Ob, John I am so

happy."
"He course you are." I answered, trying to gaitenine my voice into similar jubble and towes; "and so our I and so will be Sir Raph, and son decorpholy. Beally notions yould have turned out better for

coming county harves disperse out factor for-for all parties."

"I know you would be pheased," she ad softly, "I cold him so. I said a had one come group wish, that you were so uppy of your own married life, you al-ays sere wishing no to be the same, out," booking suddenly up at me "do at think he was very ford of you once, in he that he teally loved you? "Randouse," I said betterly, "of course of Do not yet younged on that some, it life It was only a passeng fame," It's now of you to say so, "she an-exceed, it life mose gravely than she had or epiden, "and so it! suppose, after a path is now always constant to one

CHAPTER XXL "Not in his cet" office for Barbh, as in employ, we will be the fitted through the opposite to and of the both forming "Not" 4 such. "I have been forming vill tell you."

He advanced; bot he did not sir down, only stood there by the manufactor - rall, draight, massive, with his eyes bent on

"I am not good at guessia." he answered constrainedly, "You had better tell me at once.

"Well," I said, foursting into the subject without further prelate, "York has proposed to Nettie at last!"

He started. The words certainly roused him from his compositive.

Troposed!" he said, shipped as increditionally as I myself sold it a short time before. "Are you sure!"

"Shy him his been telling me." I meswered; "she was too child to keer the news very long to herself. Are you'll-looking straight up into his face and meeting his eyes. "are you surprised!"

"Very." he said slowly.

"Why!" I asked, odoring hally and in digmantly. "You always thought he would marry her, and now.

"Now," he interrupted, "I am not see are about his feelings that is all; and Nettle is too good, and sweet, and fair the the victim of an unworthy capries."

"I I dun't understand you." I said, casily.

"Do you not? Then I will speak mare

"Do you not? Then I will speak mare plainly. Yorke is not worthy her love, and I do not think he has given but

What makes you think so?" I asked

"These rention."

Then I grew cold, and sick, and afraid frow tooy the secret of the change in time. I knew to the had guessed Yorke's cellings for me, and I knew, too, that my war retievane, deception, confusion, had seen like so many additional proofs for

its assistant at the same process for the suspicious to rest out.

"Are you pleased?" he asked me sub-leady after a long sheary passes.

I started and looked up, but as I met its eyes the had blood once more rushed only face and need. The very centaliny of misinterpretation only added to my sortision.

hought you could misjudge. "Acrd I." he said, blitteris, "morer longfur that a day would come when I bould know to my cost you were not comes with me. Perlago," with a fittle added break in the deep vole, "I saver stimule the importance of things. It cost not stem in trifle to me that that our should have withheld mything that was in your heart, or find been in it. I om not like most men. I seld you that our mag,"

our age,
"Yes," I said helplessly, "But I have
of done you any wrong."
He held my his hand as if to ward off a

blow.

"It was my fail," he said latterly; "It has always been my fault. I see it now that it is too late. Ninery disc people of of every handred may their lives by a mistake. I am no worse off that than the rest of them.

"You do not think of me." I stied with the best of them.

"You do not think of me," I greet with the Recogniss of desperation. Then my strongth fadical tears but a from my eyes in a flood of unresisting misery. I buried at free in my bands, solding brokenly. He came and had his band gently on my head. Once before I remembered that ame action and low I, on my lead on-table and the second as if he were dessing me. But now now what did it means now?

neur now?

"My dear," he said, and his vaces from feed, "I do think of you how pitifully and sorrowfally you will never know. It is not appair to that pity and that sorrow hat appairs me. And you are so so oming and I what ear I do? Heaven the new hat early a do. It is not in my aver to said you free. Our lives are forced with too heavy chulus for any free carb to break."

served to self year. Our measure per feered with tess heavy children for ring Irr but fearth to break."

"I wish." I cried stormally, "it would come! Oh, I wish it would come!

His hand dropped. When I at her clicked back my soles mid raised my bread. I found he had left the reson.

I've a moment I say there quite preserve, my even traveled from point to point from the cut glass and the trory brighte-on the tolder table to the gleaning folic of the costly sath I had were.

A sort of numbers sathled mean me. I was weared out, and set I would not move. I became consecutive of a feeling feeling of harred against that questioning gover. "To morrow," I buff whispered to myself," I will look it away. I will never wear it again mever?"

Then slowly, one by one, the tears he gain to fall down my closeks again ground, plushing scaliding drops. One, I remem-ber, touched my butch and I faired my self looking at it in a dim way, as if won-

of looking at it in a dim way, as if we oring it were not blood,

"Life is not getting casser for me," I ought. "Fought I think it has seemed a back!"

CHAPTER XXU. CHAPTER XXII.

One work replaced a color one metal allowed another, and through such an off if followed on the line of conduct and set myself. I followed on the line of conduct and set myself. There was nothing else be done; and I hard to think. These if fatigue preceded that, and I are in the following the following the two various that both in a pale and betters and warn wince myself grew less active to years of the vert avertices.

of cearmers. In the warm summer days the beelings In the warm summer on a too beeings of bestings and hittging grow greater the hours for which Darris served as excess were generally spent by me lying on the sofa in urise prestration of mind and hads. Now and thus St Right booked at meanstoned. They are not shong for most "he would say but I only longhed, and affirmed affects my enjoyment and my strength. It seemed to me that I could not give up now. But as this life.

was, the other would be ten thousand those worse.

In August we went back to Monk's Hall. I was glad to be home one more, allow to see the old familiar places, glad to use othe old familiar places, glad to the over in Templeton and hear of my father's literary successes, glad, but yet with little of the old gladness, to gather the back around no ones again, from

preferr, "Wil you excuse ne, my lady," she all abrapaly, "if of I centure to ask you question? Is Misse troft engaged?" I that see how Miss Croft affairs an possibly latrest you." I said codly, and took up a book in show that I did not mean to discuss the subject.

She said no more, but left the room, "Joan," and Parky, a few moments of the property of the propert

said Darle, a few noments ward, creeping up to my side, if like Mrs. March, I have on't disc Mrs. March. I have always at a feeling that she is not safe."

Not safe, dear't I said in surprise. What do you mann?

"I I said to beach."

Spe small her boat.

"I I can't tell more than shipt. She wish to be your and she is no often with the Haplin. I have been the services.

done her duty?"

"the child persisted, "you could see away, Jo. I have been think at over since the came, you have d. And way does Sir Ralph never a name be made to de? And old, India, India,

"Notice is pucking," I said, canaly.
"You know she is beaving this imparing;"
"Yes," he said: "I am going to stricted for over. I wanted to know what time she would want the carriage,"
"I will also her," and Darby, cancelly not slipped away from my side, and was not of free soon in a moment.

Yorke sound by the treplace, iffly fingering the sometharts and figures on the ministellems.

I had rison from the canal, but you.

I had rison from the coach, but now secund my sef. It was a long, long time mer we had had a televitete. We had seen concentional and friendly for so long

the presence.

Presently he raised his head. He did
not hold in use, but straight his the
glies betwee him. He could see my face

"More," he east abruptly, "Some did you one to common that woman as house

CHAPTER XXIII.

I was a staggered by the max mestion that I would find for a m prestion that I volid find for a minuent o words its answer it.
"I del not enough for an all," I such at set. It was Sir Unifo.
There is turned and holded at ms, and ometions in the love sent the blood flying it in volum.

"On" he said significantly. "Perhaps

with" he said significantly. "Perhaps that as mark for it."
"Accounts be what?" I failtered. "Vor her fundarity." he said, "and the correspondence."
"Girropendence." I gasped, training cold and faths.
"Vor," he said. "A few moments again passed me in one of the corridors. She custantly is passing me in one of the corridors. For a failt-sheeper she seems a singularity disquitton person. But to return. As all possed me her dress brushes elaminst may be increased in the care of a minute market. I have been a failt four ones, and I had out have been been described in the carpet a schize square probet. I walked back and picked it up. Here' and he took something from his packet and handed it to me, "here it is."

The ked at the It was a letter, discoud-Ser Baiph. Lor a meanent I stayed stapidly at the

near I stared stupidly at the ug it round and round. Then ed my said, "is not her writing," a disopped in that I swear!" to minotheasts. "Even if it is not business has she with your time.

and parting the letter of a table close be-orderine. Team't say, I continued, "that I ever liked Mrs. March, but Sr. Ralph spoke of her as a lindy in discress, and well connected. I believe. As far as the

Continued on 1th page.



Juck out of doors when he entered the last of a site of doors when he entered the last our story opens, but no do his if in her basket, gherally pulling the may of the Konsleys had about a strail of a skein of scarlet yarn. The thought to the day, be then bury. thought to the day. It this busy unsentimental existing the bay has been no acceptaint made of for days that come the placeast line stone along the way. There was no Thankspiring cheef, or Christmas gifts. New Year meant nothing to thou but a change of date, and Euser was only sunday, the layer rest at the farin-house.

house.
If any one could be cald busine first in a family who call were up believes, it was this same Jack, whose heavy footfall offices walkened the heave. prised to run, against a great wife-

stand that Jack was a particularly ill-natured man; but it is usually true that in families where the little refineeven when, in reality, there is no an-ger in their hearts.

With the bull-formed thought in mind that some neighbor had left it

after the family and refired, he lifted.

the list.

"Tupited" was the one word that excepted his lips and thou he simply street. But it was not digiter an any other selected budy not low there, so strigly in the bases, but a very berettini terretrial budy an other words, a heartful bud smiled up into his face.

"Jupiter" he said opan, and let full the his outy to let it sgain name hately, it would have been a study for an artest office of I brown facinious and the budges trees for a background, the during of snow edited over the panels the great willow base. bother and the leafness trees for a mount she caught sight of him she background, the furty of crow sifted gave happy, garging laugh,dropped over the pares, the great willow bus. The year and held out her arms; but feet, from which smile the lovely infant, and the one-sith figure in high boots, available, both him we could and slouch has brinding above it.

How here he might have remained in this passe is uncertain, but the little one's effects to tree her arms and disty clother to the dainty garatoused him. One more letting fall mounts he were.

to one s course for her arms of atoms of atoms of the first the first of the bridge state the first part as his modern oversed that from her rooms



JACK WAS MARKETTAN AV.

from litting the little ereature pressing it to her breast - 1.... Kingsley could not, though size once first that Jack s back on a soon the remainder of the inner y on the scene, ourprised and we ing over "dack's buby," as i miled from the first.

At tweakfast Mrs. Kunydey remarked - Xue there'll be a top clean to shown - and his answer showed her her SHOUT

est-dia. Sweet's?" querie l'Anek, al-neti: mileny, ne les waterall les mattes recover milk au ter little

if I don't stand for her 'nd fight the built world, if need be I ain't fit for much! the Kingsleys min't like other people nehow, ad it this here kid ain't respectable it can't make no great odds to us, we ain't sciety folks but all these fine fixens she's got on shows she don't blong to no poor trash round here. There's a nystery about it that I hope we won't never under that I hope we won't never under

After this uncommonly long speech, After this thrommony tong speece, Jack Kingsley put the child in the backet and went out, his mother never saying a word. We are inclined to think she was a little alarmed for his montal VER in the vidage the Kingsleys were called by their near bloors 'por called by their near bloors to desisted to porthous without seeing him about the contradict them.

There was the father, nother and three sons, the interest of the cally replied that be guessed they call board her and the called they call board her until Sunlay, least vays no one could be spared from the linesking now.

A wave of color swept across Jack's sur-birned, unshaved face, but he cally replied that be guessed they could board her until Sunlay, least vays no one could be spared from the linesking now.



strategy at the outset, how the battle was hopelessly but. Well, he might alree somebody but. Well, he might alree somebody but. Well, he might alree somebody to case for it; she would not and in five minutes after she had settled this point she was holding the object of controversy in her arms and feeding it most tenderly. Them for the first time she remembered that the was Thank-giving Day. Thanksgiving: And sitting and rocking, her minet traveled back to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day meant much to her; to a time when the day of five and the others to time; how we had made a little least filmest out of nothing, but, despite the home-sickness and foncliness, they had been far happier than in the years since when love of gain had "enten them up," spiritually and mentally. With a start she heard the clock stellae eleven. The lady was eleving; could she manage to get up a Thailisgiving feast in an hour? She had not easily with a start she heard the clock stellae eleven. The lady was eleving; could she manage to get up a Thailisgiving feast in an hour? She had not easily with a start she heard intended to have builted potatoes, fried wall pork, bread, codes and sorshum malayees.

Ben, her youngest son, was at the hart for something and, yielding to the impulse of the moment, she called to him from the doorway: "Hum me down a chicken, Een, if you men folks can get along till one o lock without yer dinners."

yer dinners

can get along till one o'clock without yer dinners.

'Aye, aye.' said Deu heartily, but when he came in with the chicken he looked so inquiring that his mother said. 'I plan forgot twas Thanktivon.' jest as if they ever observed it either invarily or outwardly. Ben eard nothing, but sleving a glance at this sleeping babe want out softly, but was whistling gaily when he reached the corn shouls. 'Cur't have dinner till the hern blows: reckon that'll be about one o check.

What sup? asked Tone.
The Kingsleys were not immorous, but an idea did occasionally strike ben and now be answered severely:

'You can't expect mother to take care of a youngun and have meals septate up to tiste.'

'Bang the youngun' was Tom's ungracious reply. 'Say, Jack, you better go ever to Sweet's this afternoon.' Thanks giving for a past that gleans;
With high; = 1 the losses of the second of the s

What on north you noted to be sense of sense the clouds and the disorder that the disorder that the disorder that the state of sense that the state of ply damplement of the second control of the control

provingly about. "So all this conce-of having a parl in the harrly!" both glanced at his norther and then it! shat no Krageley was ever known to do before without being asked.

that the Nangley as ever known to hand;

No. I must crary, but I as gone to seep here.

To must be out an yea head.

I tell you I amb to but I'd be channel to put a party inthe crutter like her in this possibility. Hand twe feet each gid?

But who if fake care of her?

The possibility has been known to feed her Seal gid?

But who if fake care of her?

The possibility has been known nestled her head against his necks, essening content colly, "Da, da, da, da."

I will, it there's industy else, "he are wered defaulty. "Leastways I can have a gird."

The girl.

The state is successive content of the content of the boright of the content of the con here a gret." Mrs. kingsley fairly shall lead then, "wasnever more thought shall lead than," wasnever more thought shall lead than in this instance shall lead than in this instance of the fair the liouse one line. By another Thanksgiving time a royal fairly hard then she powered tooth a trained abuse that, could little Fay have metastood, would have burned into little and trained the family dressed, talked and acted more like "other people," they ever make third, but fack did, after a poor families, and remembered that every soul! Happily she could not be fund, but lack did, after a on at least, but the effect was expoor families and remembered that they themselves had cause to give thanks for many blessings, not least among them Jack's buby.

"It has all be as you think," be said lone " wedon't know anything alone it, but I do know this inherenat bale and to base all I'll be blamed. For weeks and works the ripened enra-it of political by the peck; Now one said victoriation more, the gets it in the news.