Chatham Record.

H. A. LONDON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
$1.50 PER YEAR
Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XXIII. PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1901. NO. 42.

Chatham Record.

RATES
OF
ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion, - $1.00
One square, two insertions - 1.50
One square, one month - 2.00

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF HAWAII

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

(Copyright, by Robert Bonner's Sons.)

CHAPTER III.

CONTINUED.

"Leprosy—an incurable curse, that is increasing, and a queen utterly debased, utterly lacking in the attributes of nobility, utterly unfitted for rule!"

"It is not good policy to say these things outside, is it?" I asked.

"No. Keep your tongues well under control. Before long we may see changes here that will be of great benefit to all."

After this chat we took fresh horses and retraced our steps to the town.

We were passing through the suburbs of Honolulu, and had just turned into Beretania street, when a great outcry arose and shrieks of dismay came from people standing about.

Ahead of us and coming toward us, was the royal carriage, the four fiery horses leaping and plunging, uncontrolled by rein or whip. They had evidently been frightened at something, and had bolted driver and footmen to the ground, and were now tearing madly out toward the mountains. In the carriage sat the Queen, apparently stunned with fear, simply waiting to be dashed to pieces.

I don't know how Gordon ever did it. My own thoughts refused to act. I sat like a log, touched on my horse, looking, but doing nothing. Not so Gordon. He urged his horse, a powerful animal, forward and grasping the bridle of one of the leaders of the Queen's team, succeeded, after running some distance with them, in bringing them to a standstill.

There was a crowd at once. Men, women and children, whites, natives, Chinese and every other nationality had a representation in the excited throng. The Americans, if they doubted the speech, showed no less appreciation of Gordon's brave act than did the others. He was the center of attraction, the hero of the hour. Lunalilo and beckoning to me, he rode away without waiting to be thanked or praised for his daring.

When we told our friend Seacamp of the occurrence, he fairly shouted in his joy.

"Fully," he exclaimed. "Hooray for Gordon! I don't take much stock in old Lil myself, but if her horses would run away, and if she had to be saved by somebody, I'm glad it was an American that did it! That's one more evidence for these foreign jokers that every American is a hero, if you only give him a chance. It's in them! I tell you, it's in them! The inherent spirit of bravery left by George Washington is as strong to-day as it ever was. I congratulate you, boy, and now we'll pull the cork out of a bottle of California wine—American, you know, and drink to the old flag again!"

Discovering Malihaki, I started for The Corals, pondering upon the mutability of human greatness and earthly events. A saint easily become a hero-worshiper. I was stirred by Gordon's daring valor, and when I had rehearsed the scene to Uncle Tom and Winnie, Gordon had three friends at The Corals who would have set him upon a pedestal and proclaimed his heroism to an admiring world.

CHAPTER IV.

A day or two after the adventure related in the preceding chapter, I mounted my horse and, accompanied by Malihaki, started out for a gallop into town. It was a fine day. All days seemed fine to Oalu. This was simply one of many.

I had not gone far when I saw two horsemen coming toward me. One was a native, and evidently the faithful attendant of the other. And the other? He was something gorgeous to behold. Before I could see his face distinctly, I saw the sheen of an abundance of gold lace. A white plume waved above his head. Huge boots, shiny and duly spurred, encased his legs. And there was something familiar about the ease and erectness with which he rode. Certainly, I never saw a more magnificent sight than this wondrously arrayed officer upon coal-black prancing charger. A fine sword dangled by his side. But with unusually disregard of convention he was smoking a cigar.

"Hello, there, Washington, don't you know me?" shouted this officer, as he drew near, and I failed to note signs of recognition. I nearly fell off my horse. It was Gordon.

"By all that's great!" I exclaimed. "What evolution is this?"

"Allow me to introduce myself, Arthur Gordon, captain in the Queen's Guards. How does that strike you, eh?"

"Cracky! But how did you get it?"

"Didn't get it. It got me. It is simply the reward for pulling the old lady's horses to a standstill the other day. I was calmly and quietly sitting on the porch of the Nuuanu yesterday afternoon, smoking some of our friend Seacamp's best, when a mighty flunkey or something bore down upon me and bade me appear before the queen. Well, I appeared. I have been appearing of and on ever since. And as I get a good salary for appearing clad in this gorgeous rig, I shall continue to appear. Uncomfortable, though, isn't it?"

I had never heard Gordon say a word of complaint, he mounted as he dismounted, and jounged easily in the saddle.

"I was on my way to The Corals," he continued, "to tell you about it. Seriously, would you have accepted? I saw no chance of doing anything else for some time at least. My money wouldn't hold out forever. And this is about as easy and lazy a life as one could wish. Just about right for a lazy man. I am not exactly a lazy man. I would, of course, prefer a position that promises something beside gold lace and brass epaulets. But I took it, and here I am."

"Why you are mighty magnificent," I said. "You look fit to be in command of an army. Accept? Of course you did right in accepting. You saved the queen's life, you let her give you a living. It seemed odd for an American to be serving a queen, though, doesn't it?"

"That's just it. It is against all my principles."

"Well, I wouldn't be awake nights over the injury to your principles. You have evidently got a soft thing with the queen, and I'd keep it. But you were going to The Corals. I will go back with you. I want to be there when Uncle Tom and Win see this magnificence."

We started back through the valley, and he'd say ride in the plantations. Gordon was now a different person than Gordon honest. He grew in brilliance, in unison with the brilliance of his gold lace trappings, and I felt easily a good large one over his account of the tipsies dignity presented in the palace.

"Way, do you know," he said, slowly, as we rode side by side, "I felt like a big idiot when I came into the queen's presence. I felt as if everybody should know that I was a common sailor, or Commissioner of Quiet, or whatever he is called, once and rules for the royal wishes for dinner, our queen invited him to great state, and after a great deal of ceremony nothing informal but that lazy cur will do, they the humorous informal later. Then she conversed with the princess and her private secretary wrote out the menu. The page then takes it to the kitchen, and eventually her royal majesty gets her dinner."

"My! What it is to be a queen," I said, laughing. "But the princess seemed different."

"She is part English."

"So Uncle Tom tells me. That of course accounts for the timidness the English lend have for the royal house."

"Yes. I have a fellow-officer who is an Englishman. I have always taken a dislike to the fellow. He never is polite. Perhaps I dislike—"

"His name almost on the tip of my tongue."

"And his appearance justifies the verdict. He's a cad."

So we talked until we reached The Corals. The entire household seemed to know that something out of the ordinary was coming, for out of every window came a head. Uncle Tom and Winnie came out on the porch, and stood gazing in astonishment and wonder at our approach. Winnie's eyes were near enough for Gordon to be recognized, Winnie threw up her hands and became gracefully faint. Uncle Tom looked a little shocked, I think, at the sacrilege.

"Captain Gordon, good folks," I said.

"Why, Captain Gordon, how pretty you look!" exclaimed Win, still looking faint. "I had no idea you were a soldier."

"Nor was I until yesterday," he replied, removing his plumed cap, and leaning easily against the pillars of the porch. Winnie eyed him from head to foot mischievously, and he laughingly posed for the inspection, he could stand it well. He was very handsome.

"I am not sure that I can honestly congratulate you," said my uncle, half smiling: "we have long found fault with the extravagances of the court, and I do not like to have a friend in the conscienceless crowd. Still, you are of a strong nature, and coming as it did, as a reward for personal bravery, I doubt if any young man could well refuse. But be careful. Do not let them corrupt you. Above all, do not lose your Americanism. There may be a time when you will need it all."

With these words, Uncle Tom regained his jolly nature, and we all sat on the porch and examined Gordon.

"What are your duties, Captain Gordon?" asked Winnie, safe behind Uncle Tom's chair.

"I haven't had any as yet. I am to be my first royal business when [illegible] to attend on the [illegible] people to keep [illegible] the queen. I am ready for them whenever they come."

"But the soldier part," persisted Winnie. "Are you a great, fierce swordsman? Tom did not tell me you were an expert at war."

"Don't have to be. From what I can see, I know as much about it as the rest of the queen's guards. They are drunk most of the time. I haven't acquired that accomplishment yet, but I may improve. And I shall practice swordsmanship."

"Do," said Winnie. "And when you are perfect in the art give us a private performance. I am sure Uncle Tom will give you a few thousand to start on."

Winnie had been practicing rather on Uncle Tom's purse, Uncle Tom had [illegible]

"Wait for your retinue to get on. We will escort you back to town."

"Please be so kind," said Gordon. It was a way purse that relieved us three. Winnie [illegible] between us and the horse's attached chaise behind with Malihaki. Uncle Tom had avoided himself of my presence [illegible] to town, and while I drove [illegible] a few errands to do [illegible]. When we left with Gordon he called to me not to forget his message.

We left Gordon at the palace and rode on to the Legation, where I delivered a message from Uncle Tom to Minister Stevens. A few minutes were visited, and we started home. We had attracted considerable attention from the people, and on our way into town I had noticed several groups of natives watching us.

We rode gaily homeward, everything going well until we were well into the Nuuanu Valley.

It was by this time quite late and dark.

Suddenly a hideous noise arose all around us, shouts, yells and the music of instruments startled us and frightened our horses. Pandemonium seemed let loose, yet we could see no one. Whoever it was kept well under the cover of the trees.

Then a great white thing appeared of the trees. It seemed of colossal size. Perhaps it was a mass on horseback, covered with a sheet. But it seemed like the ghost of a mammoth. It rushed past us, and our horses bolted. Miss plunged headlong toward home. Winnie's pony bolted and ran the other way. I could do nothing with the beast I rode. He flew as from a pestilence.

When finally I brought him to a halt, Winnie was nowhere to be seen. And, despite my efforts, I could not make my fool horse return to her. But I was near The Corals, and with a beating heart and stunned with fear and a horrible dread of I knew not what, I rushed in to tell Uncle Thomas what had happened and get men to go with me at once in search of Winnie.

CHAPTER V.

My uncle was perfectly [illegible] when I hoarsely and excitedly told him what had happened.

"The accursed fellows," he shouted. "Will they never cease their hellish practices? Am I never to be free from their persecutions? After all these years, attacked again! Men, get horses and guns! We'll follow them! I'll tear the fiends limb from limb and throw the pieces before her Satanic majesty, Liliuokalani!"

With a half-dozen menservants, armed, we went to the spot where Winnie disappeared. We found Malihaki, shivering, by the roadside. When I accosted him he shouted—I and howled and appeared to be beside himself with fear. He was but a boy, and the horrible scene had partially unseated his wits. I could get nothing out of him, and, as his horse was [illegible], I sent him home. He could be of no use to us.

We plunged into every possible hiding place, to a side lighted [illegible] called Winnie by name, but found nothing, found nothing. We called at the houses of people in the [illegible] and asked for information, but no one knew that anything out of the ordinary had occurred.

Furious with fear and exhaustion, with fear, we rode into town and aroused the authorities. Then we to the American Legation and told Minister Stevens of the occurrence. Upon [illegible] to respond, he went at [illegible] palace, and called in the officers of and in the morning. Following [illegible] Winnie she did or the man who [illegible] amounted to nothing. The place was apparently wrecked, but we could discover no clue. We searched until daylight, when the [illegible] charge of the occasion [illegible] broken and exhausted, we [illegible] went to The Corals for rest.

My uncle was [illegible] as for myself, I was like an [illegible]. Rest, sleep and [illegible]. And we two heard [illegible] of strange, bodily [illegible] lively.

"What can be the motive of so basterdly an act?" I asked.

"Ah, what? You may well ask. There are dozens [illegible] for which could scarcely [illegible] itself. The queen's party is at the bottom of it."

"But what good will it do her? How dare she countenance such a thing?"

"I don't say she does. I say her party. To understand me, you must be made fully acquainted with the present political situation. I will tell you, in as few words as possible. I love our ward, for she Winnie still is a boy one, and it is better for you to know your enemies well."

"Yes, go on. Tell us all."

I will not use my uncle's words, broken as they were, under the [illegible] anxiety, but what we told us was in substance, this:

(To be continued.)

An Inventive Wife.

C. Latham Sholes was in the city of Milwaukee, Milwaukee, was [illegible] in the [illegible] field. He had, however, a [illegible] talent for mechanics, and was [illegible] venter among other things, of [illegible] gouging apparatus now [illegible] printing presses, of the [illegible] winter and of the bell punch used by street railway conductors. He never derived much profit from any of his inventions, others reaped the harvest to which his genius directed attention. Mr. Sholes had many doubters, and led a quiet life. One day in winter while walking along the street on a sleigh he slipped and fell. The [illegible] gravely remarked: "This wicked stand on slippery planks, brother Sholes."

"Yes," responded the editor [illegible] "[illegible] be a practical [illegible] friend [illegible] feet. Yes, I see they do, but I can't."—Chicago Times-Herald.

WOMAN'S WORLD

DRESSING THE HAND.

Many Novel Features in Gloves For Spring Wear.

White gloves have been in regular fashionable standing for twelve years now, and by all signs and omens for reading the future they are good for another dozen years of modish patronage. Very heavy cream white dogskin gloves are the choicest dress for the hands in the morning. These boast one button, not of the patent clasp variety, and because they are of the shape and color and easy wrinkled in of those worn by the smart dolls who adorn the boxes of handsome private carriages they pass under the very descriptive title of coach man's gloves.

There is a gun metal gray glove glove stitched in white, or silk of the same shade as the kid, and fastened with large silver buttons, that struggles with some success for recognition among the well sewed shoppers, who call them coaching gloves. In reality they are meant for wear on the box seat of a trap and because every woman does something more or less with horses these days, the morning glove are as popular as the skin on a high bred dog's back.

For afternoon and evening the special tricks in gloves have novel features. Pale white and very thin suede, embroidered elaborately in black or a color, is of the novelties novel. Embroidery is one should especially appropriate on the long gloves. The needlework begins at the back of the hand, goes wrinkling gracefully around the arm and flowers out in a petal shaped insignia at the end, somewhere in the region of the shoulder. Some heavy sports are experimenting with their black evening mode long black suede gloves brilliantly embroidered in silver, and the trick of which an over [illegible] may come to wear.

With black gloves it is not at all out of the way to wear gauntlets of suede in gun metal color embroidered in a dull glow, or of chamois with buttons set in gun metal frames and running from the wrist nearly to the shoulder. White gloves of this same type have been seen with little round button turquoise buttons, and on the cuff a bracelet of [illegible] is worn just to show the glimpse of the bowels against the dusky kid surface.

With shamefaceless sleeves and pretty neckline long black or white embroidered silken gloves will be worn when a summer has come, summer morning dawns on Austria. These mittens are worn in reality of a very short length, and shaped, and sizes, in tasteful designs, wreaths and posies and circles of black lace are ingeniously applied. Where the mitten is made fast by a few strands of black satin ribbon to the shoulder and a half thumb of net holds everything from slipping the hand. "In [illegible] when gloves in the [illegible] are [illegible] and yet [illegible] of sweet of [illegible] woman wishes for some [illegible] for her arms, these mittens [illegible] not only useful, but legally correct, and display a white hand and [illegible] to the greatest advantage.—Washington Star.

Histoire Handressing.

From Paris, whence all new styles [illegible] comes a decided change in hairdressing. Just as most women are beginning to enjoy doing their own hair [illegible], for it takes some time to adjust the hair in this fashion, [illegible] high coiffures are [illegible]. For six months in Paris modish women have worn a single lock on the neck. It is likely to [illegible] for some time, however, before the fashion is in vogue here. But [illegible] a welcome change if it would lead some immediate followers. Truly the remainder is becoming monotonous, and so many women were it displease the sober minded.

* * *

The loosely waved and drooping [illegible] falling on one side of the face and becoming to almost any one who has pretty hair. The effect is rather artistic as well as [illegible] and the mode offers excellent opportunity for floral decoration in the evening.

* * *

Gold or silver leaves are rather pretty to wear in the evening coiffure. They are combined with roses of the same [illegible] or soft chiffon flowers and a small aigrette.

* * *

The girl who does her hair loosely pulled on of the side is wearing soft [illegible] dropping in it on each side of the face, something after the style in vogue [illegible] the mid-Victorian [illegible].

* * *

Black satin wings, spreading with [illegible] are much worn in [illegible] coiffures.

* * *

When the low coil is worn at the nape of the neck a big bow of tulle or gold lace holds it in place, and the effect is very fairy like and dainty.

* * *

Young girls are wearing for evening dresses strands of pearl, turquoise and coral beads braided in their hair. An [illegible] also is in trend narrow velvet ribbon of black or any other shade with their hair, which is then looped up and tied with a velvet bow at the nape of the neck.

* * *

The hairpins for coiffures are set with colored stones and various other ornaments. Sometimes they dangle on the chains which are fastened to a hairpin.

Care For White Underwear.

All white is the "dernier cri" for lingerie now. You will see pink, blue and lettuce-eye examples, but the best style is pure white, [illegible] with pure white baby cotton and trimmed with lace or eyelet. Nothing is handsomer after all. Exotic gowns are worn over white cambric peignoirs ruffled and beribboned with lace in all sorts of profusion, but look you, not designed with any [illegible]. The sprawling applique, [illegible] striking motifs, are out, and in their place has arrived a simplicity that is arresting. Fine, narrow insertions run round and round a skirt, with a triple row of six-inch frills set on between, one billowing on top of the other, and the skirt, while it has the lips like a glove, is below so fluting and full that it absolutely answers to the poet's fine description and is indeed a tempestuous petticoat. It is trimmed, of course, and is terribly expensive, especially when it is not merely a skirt proper, but a princess underdress made to fit the figure with absolute precision.

Summer Waists.

The white wash waists are smarter than any other color, in both cloth and thin material. Next to them in favor come the stripes, polka dots, plaids and startling effects generally are quite out of fashion. Tucked [illegible] are the most [illegible] and the [illegible] on which [illegible] are lavished. They are most invariably with the [illegible] in front, and with a line [illegible] in the center of the back, but tucked drawn down to [illegible] under the belt. Very few of the waists have a yoke at the back, but the more elaborate ones have all a small [illegible] a narrow tucked yoke of the same material as the waist or of lace. All sleeves have, and [illegible] are made to be considered the most [illegible] to use. In silk waists the [illegible] are those made of jaunty silk, with [illegible] yokes in round [illegible] and below the lace yoke are worn [illegible] blouses, just to [illegible] with a [illegible] effect at the waist. All the silk waists must be lined.—Harper's Bazar.

Extraordinary of Indian Women.

An English woman who has gone to practice medicine in India recently stated in a letter to a friend: "It has been [illegible] that only through the [illegible] of English women in India can [illegible] to the Indian women of [illegible] the [illegible] of woman. Indian woman is [illegible] to be the greatest and most powerful being on earth, and [illegible] shows the American woman from Western freedom and culture.

"It is an unfortunate fact, however, that there are so many strongmen opponents of any change in the position of Indian women from that of those women themselves. It is known to be no uncommon thing for a girl old enough of the family to refuse to eat, and make herself and everybody else wretched, if some of her disabilities is merely allowed to go to school."

A New Occupation.

An English woman even more [illegible] certainly than that all creatures has gone into business as a travelling [illegible] show dresses. Her stock in trade consists of a few little [illegible] pins, tacks and a tape measure. She begins by going to a [illegible] and asking them to let her have [illegible] for a trifling sum. She [illegible] perform a success in every case, and now she goes on a number of dresses receiving handsome pay from a great [illegible] in end.

All buckles, buttons and trimmings are very novel in exclusive.

French and English [illegible] are very popular for [illegible] under-made gowns.

Supporting very [illegible] net lace curtains is a pretty thing which comes in bright, but not [illegible] colors.

Taffeta and velvet ribbons forced into [illegible] for the [illegible] are [illegible] stitched to all [illegible] gowns.

A very stunning [illegible] hat for summer shows a felt crown and a straw brim, both white and trimmed with a soft French silk scarf.

Hat buckles are still a feature of woman's headgear, and there is a number of novelties. Fancy buckles are also being worn in hair ornaments.

Some of the new parasols are [illegible] with lace, [illegible] and [illegible] with gold or [illegible] handles. The bows adorn the handles of these and are especially [illegible].

Although purple is the color of the season, shades of [illegible] are [illegible] in small [illegible]. It is popular in all the spring fabrics, such as silks, [illegible] clothes, crepes, [illegible], [illegible] and Henriettas.

It is asserted that white satin is to be freely used for the summer fashioned gowns, and that the rich wooden fabrics in white will be generally employed for dressy gowns until extreme heat drives women to muslins.

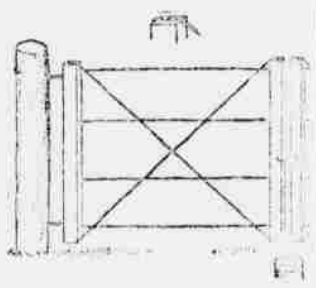
Bulgarian stripe embroidery done in cotton is seen on many of the new shirt waists. On tan it is particularly effective, said on [illegible] shades of blue. The embroidery is usually done in orange, blue, red and yellow.

Embroidered mull is a charming novelty for blouses, [illegible] of colors. It is so beautifully wrought that it looks like needlework. Photographs, [illegible] and scalloped edges also are produced in the material for trimmings.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A Handy Gate.

To make worn-out lightning rods that are heavy enough we make them into gates. The large posts are made of two or three inch stuff and those for the ends of the gate are two by three inches. On eight pieces of rod



WORN OUT LIGHTNING RODS MADE INTO A GATE.

[illegible] and bore three quarter inch holes through the four sides. Above the rods are to come place the [illegible] and put on the fences. If the rods are made of zinc they can be bent without breaking. Cement is used. Let one [illegible] the top of the center post and the other at the bottom of the [illegible]. Fix a groove to hold [illegible] on to the post and wire it [illegible] to the upper pipe with No. 12 [illegible] wire.—New England Homestead.

Save the Dairy Waste.

[illegible] against [illegible] work with [illegible] from good dairy men and many women. There is a [illegible] made of sweet skimmed milk, [illegible], buttermilk, or whey. It [illegible] in clean receptacles the [illegible] may be fed just [illegible] to growing calves. In writing on this subject, Mr. George E. Newell in Farm and Home suggests the experiment of [illegible] and [illegible] to provide storage tubs for waste milk and whey, that can be cleaned every day, and that dairymen should never draw home from the factory sour milk or whey in their empty cans.

A tank that is washed and scalded daily should be used for this purpose, and the pigs thus saved should be given to the calves and pigs before it has become excessively sour. When skimmed milk only slightly sour and [illegible] a most admirable food for growing calves, it compares [illegible] with good [illegible].

Butterfed hogs should [illegible] [illegible] before the feeding of fermented or excessively sour and strong-flavored milk, which has no [illegible] place except in a [illegible].

[illegible] is best for a [illegible] [illegible] it is too rich for [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible].

Keep the storage barrel for dairy waste in a good, ventilated room, and take no more than [illegible] which [illegible] and scald it.

Mr. Newell adds that he has no special [illegible] or dairy [illegible] and on [illegible] a small pet [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] "well fed." Yet [illegible] the [illegible] of the best [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] estimate the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] expected.

"Besides that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]