

The Chatham Record

VOL. XXIII.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1901.

NO. 43.

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 2.50

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF HAWAII. By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

CHAPTER V. CONTINUED.

The population of Hawaii was divided into two elements—the intelligent and the ignorant. The lines between these were more sharply drawn than there was elsewhere. The intelligent classes embraced, besides the Americans in the country, the Caucasians in general, English, French and German. The ignorant among the natives, Chinese, Japanese and their kind, was gross, and placed them far below the whites, both mentally and morally.

On the other hand, the Church Party, while it strove to help the queen round about with some sort of dignity, and had long worked for the uplifting of the natives from their condition of moral turpitude, based their support of the queen mainly upon a sort of traditional fondness for the pomp and trappings of royalty and a spirit of gratitude for the freedom the government had allowed the priests in their work.

Now, as opposed to these two elements of the Royalists were, as I have said, the most intelligent of the rebels. The people who looked upon the extravagance of the court, the legislation produced by the existing form of government, where the people who had given to Hawaii its prominence as a country, who had invested their wealth in the land, and who maintained all there was to be maintained of the expenses of the state. They were the men who paid the taxes on lands, and who were always depended upon to put forth their wealth in the furtherance of any project or enterprise for public improvement. Yet, according to the Royalist Party, not only in Hawaii, but in the United States and England, these men had no rights which the crown was bound to observe, nor even the right to improve the condition of the native population of the queen and her subjects.

"Yes." The Reception Hospital was an institution that filled me with a sort of horror. It was used for one purpose only, as Uncle Tom told me, on the way to the League meeting. Whichever symptoms of leprosy, the cause of Hawaii, were seen in any person, great or small, native or foreign, living on Oahu, that person was forthwith hustled to the Reception Hospital, where he was held under the care of Doctor Warren until the arrival of the "proper" physician.

While held in the Reception Hospital, the lepers were not allowed to be isolated from all mankind, but owing to a criminal neglect on the part of the government, this rule could not be enforced by Doctor Warren. The hospital opened at the rear into a large inclosure, surrounded by a high bamboo fence. Into this inclosure the patients could go at will, and converse with whoever their friends chose to meet them at the fence and talk through it. It was even possible for them in places to kiss and rub noses through the parted bamboo pickets.

Of course, the well-regulated human heart revolts against all such things, but it was plain, so my uncle told, that this privilege practically isolated all the good to be gained by the later isolation of the lepers on Molokai. Efforts had been made to bring about proper legislation on the matter, but proper legislation was out of the question with Liliuokalani on the throne.

Doctor Warren's entire life had been spent in the noble effort to discover a cure for leprosy. He had labored incessantly and intelligently, courageously battling against doubt, and year after year casting behind him the discouragement of repeated failure. It was his aim to rid Hawaii of the foul disease that so long had been a curse to the people.

"How we are," said Uncle Tom, as the carriage stopped before an old building near the American Legation. The American League was composed of Liberals from both wings. It had been in existence a great many years, and had been allowed to meet in a large hall over the United States Legation. When we entered the hall was nearly full, and many of the people I knew were in attendance.

"My friends and fellow-Americans," he said, "it is with the deepest regret that I state the object of this meeting. We have long been now surrounded with the most flagrant and improper condition of legislative matters, and have struggled on for years in a vain hope that our queen would soon listen to reason, and give us wise and considerate Government. But she has turned a deaf ear to the counsels of those who are most vitally interested in Hawaii and its future, and has listened instead to the interlopers and adventurers who now infest her in her extravagance, but who do not supply the revenues to support the same. I have but one duty to perform, and that is to tell you that the heinous lottery act is unjust, and the iniquitous act will become a law in a few days. The old constitution will be done away with, and a new one substituted. Under the new constitution the crown has the sole prerogative of appointments. Our lands and annuities are destroyed. Our lands again revert to the crown, without compensation, as the queen chooses. Thus, after paying the established price for our land, we are to have it taken from us by force. This is the situation as it now stands. Mr. Seldon has prepared a paper on the situation."

"(To be continued.)"

"On a foggy day," said the manager of a big London restaurant, "it is almost impossible for us to cope with the demand for luncheons and teas, and all manner of people duck in their when we never see at any other time." "How do I account for it?" Well, I can hardly say. It might be that the general miserableness of the city sends people to unconsciously seek comfort in a harmless little bout of extravagance, or that the fog drives customers in here in the hope that they might run across friends who would have otherwise been discouraged outside. But the most feasible explanation seems to be the gas and electric lights.

for play. Music is dropped because the child has no taste for it and it is unkind to force her inclinations. By it with arithmetic and languages and other lessons, and the child's patience and dilution of initial drudgery are taken as the measure of its future and nature requirements. Mothers who reason thus are likely ruining the lives of the children who are being indulged, for not only does she humor their likes and dislikes to an unreasonable extent, but she cannot protect them even for wrongdoings, which makes kindly excuses for them, and to them, and she puts excuses into their own mouths to save them from the pain of a frank confession and herself the pain of inflicting a deserved punishment. The children of such a mother grow to be indolently self-indulgent men and women, and all only because of their over-indulgence at home during their childhood—American custom.

With the approach of warm weather the feminine mind turns to the question of shirt waists. Are they or are they not to be worn again this summer? Fashion gives its opinion that they are to be worn. This will be the greatest shirt waist season of all. I can hear the sigh of content that goes up from many an anxious woman's heart. What makes the shirt waist so popular? As simple looking as it is, a shirt waist takes as much time to put on properly as an evening dress.

I say properly advisedly, for there are many ways and ways of putting on a shirt waist. A woman never looks so trimly dressed, so altogether "hipper," as she does in a shirt waist that is well put on, or so slovenly as in one that is badly put on, and for the sake of those dear women who for lack of knowledge or inspiration have never learned to do the thing properly I give here a few rules which, if followed to the letter, will guarantee a "shirt waist figure" to those who have dreamed of one, but have hitherto had no personal acquaintance with it.

My method is my own, and I find it useful, and I have cleared the secret with only a few lines here, when my conscience no longer allows me to hide it from the feminine world. First, then, take the correct size for wearing, a straight front of cotton for they can be bought now in the cheaper models as well as the most expensive, and just at the end of the season, at the bottom of the contest, a few of the most valuable ribbon on either side.

Now put on your shirt waist, fastening it with the tiny pearl buttons which are to be so fashionable this summer, and tie your bow, taking care to lap it neatly in the back. Then, with two small sharp pins, pin the belt of your shirt waist at the back to the front of the skirt as tight as you can stand it without being uncomfortable or making yourself feel like a horse with too tight a check rein.

Now take your hand mirror and turn around and look at your back. Did you ever see quite that flat effect before? Did you shirt waist ever fit so smoothly between the shoulders? For my own waist I always have the belt sewed down just to the side seams and then hanging free, so that I may play the front of the waist to suit myself.

Smooth the waist down well, then under the arms and over the hips, and pin it at each side. Then plant the fulness left into side pleats, and if you are thin enough to stand it, blouse it a little in front.

Now fasten the loose ends of your belt, and there you are! I warrant you with a better shirt waist hence than you ever dreamed could be yours. The problem of how to pin a shirt waist down remained long unsolved to me until I evolved the method from my inner consciousness, but I had my reward when a friend to whom I had whispered my secret said to me last summer: "Do you know, the most valuable present you ever made me was your method of putting on a shirt waist."—New York Herald.



Practical Hints on the Proper Way to Put One On.

With the approach of warm weather the feminine mind turns to the question of shirt waists. Are they or are they not to be worn again this summer? Fashion gives its opinion that they are to be worn.

I say properly advisedly, for there are many ways and ways of putting on a shirt waist. A woman never looks so trimly dressed, so altogether "hipper," as she does in a shirt waist that is well put on, or so slovenly as in one that is badly put on.

Now put on your shirt waist, fastening it with the tiny pearl buttons which are to be so fashionable this summer, and tie your bow, taking care to lap it neatly in the back.

Now take your hand mirror and turn around and look at your back. Did you ever see quite that flat effect before? Did you shirt waist ever fit so smoothly between the shoulders?

Now fasten the loose ends of your belt, and there you are! I warrant you with a better shirt waist hence than you ever dreamed could be yours.

Smooth the waist down well, then under the arms and over the hips, and pin it at each side. Then plant the fulness left into side pleats, and if you are thin enough to stand it, blouse it a little in front.

Now fasten the loose ends of your belt, and there you are! I warrant you with a better shirt waist hence than you ever dreamed could be yours. The problem of how to pin a shirt waist down remained long unsolved to me until I evolved the method from my inner consciousness.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIAL

Cleanings From All Sections of the Busy and Prosperous South.

A Valuable Tree. There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

There is more wealth in our forests than in gold mines if the timber is properly cared for. One walnut tree, cut in Haywood county last week, brought one thousand dollars.

Advertisement for 'NEWEST FASHIONS' featuring illustrations of various dresses and blouses.

Russian cotton embroidery is among the novelties. Novelty Swiss with embroidered dots and stripes is new and very dainty for summer gowns.

Mattress and dunny leaves are still popular for dress trimming, and then there are all the other well-known kinds which have lost some of their prestige. Laces of the applique order show a flourish of gold thread between the flowers.

Notes of Progress. It is good news everywhere that the Jefferson Hotel at Richmond is to be rebuilt. The DeLoach unless the architect's statement which will be gladly published over the South.

Seventeen Miners Killed. Chattanooga, Special.—A special from Dayton says that an explosion of mine gas occurred in the new Richmond coal mine of the Dayton Coal & Iron Company at 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, and that the dead bodies of 17 white miners have already been taken from the outer drift and that five more are believed to be dead.

Telegraphic Gifts. The New England of Carl H. Hottop was found beside the Chesapeake and Ohio road near Washington, Va. Henry Oldham, of Charleston, W. Va., was run over by a Baltimore and Ohio train and killed.

Men who have had military experience are being given preference in army appointments. The retirement of Admiral Sampson is expected.

At a meeting of directors of the Washington Air Line it was decided to extend the line from Pittsburg to Cordele, Ga., at once. A surveying corps will be put in the field without delay. The governors of the New York stock exchange listed the \$100,000,000 of Ben Enos's 1 per cent gold bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad.