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The Spanish Treasure.

A NOVEL.

By Mrs. Elizabeth C. Winter.

(SABELLA CASTELAR)

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CHAPTER VI.

Mary flung herself down beside the lounge on which Dolores lay still insensible as when she had left her, rigid, deathly pale and with eyes wide open, fixed and staring.

"Oh, this is horrible!" she cried wildly. "It is not like a swoon, mamma! What does it mean? It was the sight of you," turning suddenly to Stanley—"it was the sight of you that did it! Clarence! Clarence! You have killed her!"

"At these words, Clarence Stanley turned a startled, inquiring look on the speaker, while Mrs. Hamilton said, with a touch of impatience: 'Mary, you are excited and unreasonable. What can Clarence have to do with this fainting fit? It is inexplicable, but it is not the first time that Dolores has been so affected, even in our brief acquaintance with her; and it is more than probable that she is subject to fainting fits.'

"Mamma, dear, no. It is not at all probable," returned Mary, decisively. "You forget that Doctor Mac said that she was not at all of the fainting kind and that her swoon on the day she saved my life was caused by pain and fasting. Besides, this is not like a fainting-fit, and that is what alarms me. I don't mean that Clarence was to blame in any way. Of course not. How could he be? But it is not curious that Dolores should have become insensible on meeting his eyes?"

"Did she become insensible on meeting his eyes?" asked Mrs. Hamilton, wonderingly. "Yes, almost instantly. It was like like mesmerism or hypnotism, or whatever it is called; something the like of which I never saw and could not have believed now, had I not actually seen it."

"Don't talk absurdly, dear," exclaimed Mrs. Hamilton. "Hypnotism and all that sort of thing, which are being so talked of in these days, are a mere fad, and will wear themselves out like all these other 'isms.' Don't you think so, Clarence?"

Mary Hamilton had fled blindly along the corridor to the solitude of her own room, the door of which she had closed and looked impatiently in the face of her anxious waiting-maid.

"What have I said?" she questioned herself, unconsciously speaking aloud. "That I love Clarence? Well, then, it is true. I have loved him from the first, though I didn't know it; and now I am glad to have the knowledge forced upon me—that is—if he loves me."

She started from the chair into which she had thrown herself, and rushed to a mirror, before which she stood for some moments in unusual anxiety, that presently gave place to pleased and innocent admiration of her own girlish beauty.

"I'm surely pretty enough to win any man!" she said. "Not so beautiful—oh, not nearly so beautiful—as Rita; but, fortunately, she will never be a rival for she has just passed Clarence, and, apparently, he is not specially pleased with her. How strange! It is a case of mutual antipathy. I have heard Doctor Mac say these mutual dislikes are scientific facts. And I was so anxious they should like each other! Well, well, perhaps it is all for the best; and I must keep them apart as much as possible! I hope dear Rita didn't think me cross, as to Nora. I don't think I ever spoke so crossly to the girl since she has been in my service."

With a light laugh, Polly Hamilton unlocked her door, called to the perplexed and disconsolate waiting-maid, who was pacing up and down the hall, and in a brief time was dressed and looking radiant, as she went into dinner with Clarence Stanley.

That gentleman, whatever his inward perturbation of mind might have been—and the recent scene in the drawing-room had made a powerful impression on him—had never seemed to the Hamilton family more interested or more engaging. He was named Mary. There was an indefinable softness in her aspect, a faint, rosy glow on her face; and when their glances met, her look dwelt on him with a modest air of possession, extremely flattering to his vanity. Later in the evening, as they sat beside each other at the opera, it was the same; and Clarence unconsciously dropped into a manner of love-like devotion far more pronounced than had ever been seen in his previous acquaintance with Miss Hamilton.

They had been bending forward over the front of the box, for the moment both quite absorbed in the music; but when the curtain fell they had both drawn back a little, and two pairs of eyes, belonging to two young women in the stalls, who had been earnestly watching them, now looked at each other and smiled.

feeling, and I have only precipitated matters. I had better, far better, said nothing."

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GOOD ROADS.

A New Solution. THE world may become indebted to Russia for a new method of road construction.

The system in question is that of Prince Khilkoff, the Czar's Minister of Ways and Communication, and is so simple that one is inclined to wonder that it was not thought of before.

The plan contemplates the employment of automobiles of from three to six horse power for hauling ordinary earth over tramways made of boards, sheet iron, cement or any material that may be found readily at hand.

Stone, iron and wooden tramways have been used for transportation from time immemorial; traction road engines are not new, but the idea of drawing farmers' or carriers' wagons in trains from farm to factory to the nearby market towns or railway centres is regarded as a novelty.

The traction engines hitherto thought of in this connection, however, are comparatively slow, expensive and so heavy that a considerable portion of the power generated by them would be required to haul their own weight.

Moreover, a prerequisite for their successful employment is a hard, smooth and costly road. Prince Khilkoff's initial experiments were conducted in the park surrounding his home.

Ordinary sleepers were laid down, and upon these two lines of planks were nailed, instead of rails, at a distance apart corresponding to that of the automobile wheels.

SWEDEN'S CHEAP TELEPHONES.

Great Number in Use at the Low Rate Charged.

In the latest paper received, says a correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Nyland, Sweden, I notice that the price of telephones in New York is \$250 per year. It may be of some interest to your readers to know something of the telephone business in this country.

There are two companies, the Government Telephone Company and the General Telephone Company (formerly the Bell Telephone Company). The former charges per year eighty crowns, or \$25, in every city, and ninety crowns, or \$25, in the country.

The latter company formerly the Bell Telephone Company. The former charges per year eighty crowns, or \$25, in every city, and ninety crowns, or \$25, in the country.

There is hardly a village in the whole country where at least a dozen phones are not found, and in the very woods a telephone put up for the accommodation of chance travelers or tourists.

In Norway there are many less telephones, owing probably to the vast desert places in the northern and middle countries. In Christiania there are about 10,000 phones in a population of 175,000 inhabitants, but the prices are the same as in this country.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Fear is the mother of foresight.—Taylor Experience teaches slowly, and at the cost of mistakes.—Franklin.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men to their friends.—Bible. Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment is the treasure of a wise man.—Penn.

A man of integrity will never listen to any plea against conscience.—Horne. Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength.—H. W. Beecher.

There never was yet a truly great man that was not at the same time truly virtuous.—Franklin. Many things are difficult and dark to me; but I can see one thing quite clearly, that I must not, cannot seek my own happiness by sacrificing others.—George Eliot.

Let it be our happiness to be good, not to be happy; for good is the way to happiness.—Channing. Physical culture as it is taught in the public schools of today comes delightfully near to meeting with all of the requirements, planned for it a score of years ago by progressive educators, who were, at that time, looked upon as idealists.

Appliances have been put into the high schools all over the city for the furtherance of physical training that leave little to be wanted in this direction. The apparatus is perfect in the most minute detail. The gymnasiums are large, well lighted, and well ventilated.—Chicago Tribune.

Fined the Dead Man.

The following story of a former county magistrate was told in Tallapoosa: "The body of a man who had been dead for some hours was found by the police, and the magistrate, as an executor, was notified. He made an investigation, and after finding a revolver and \$5.00 in the clothes of the dead man, decided it was a case for a magistrate and not for a coroner, and ordered that the body be brought here and kept at the station house. Here the magistrate charged the dead man with carrying a concealed weapon and fined him \$5.00, the amount of money found in his pockets. The revolver was taken for other expenses of the trial, and the body was turned over to the county authorities to be buried at the expense of the county.—Milledgeville Sun.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:



Wood Green Furniture. Wood green oak furniture is much favored just now for living rooms.

Keeping Linoleum Clean. Linoleum should never be scrubbed, but may be washed with soap and water and then dried with a cloth. It is a good plan to polish it with equal parts of oil and vinegar applied with a flannel. This should be rubbed off carefully with a cloth so that not the least stickiness remains.

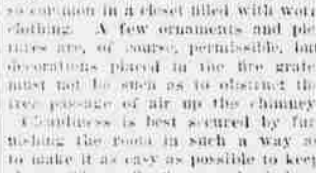
Fancy Household Linen. The most recent showings of fancy household linens are veritable dreamscapes of beauty. Colored linen embroidered on a white ground is shown as a change from the all white kinds. These pieces are in creases, dollies, bureau covers, etc., to match special color schemes. Espousals table sets of cloth and napkins have the linen cut out in squares and squares of blue and yellow lace set alternately.

Bedroom Furniture. Heavy cushions furniture takes up the air space, and makes the room difficult to keep clean. Moreover, it encourages the storage of quantities of clothing in the room, which always produce a stuffy condition of the air.

The bed is the most important article. It should have a strong iron frame with a good woven wire or chain spring mattress. On the bedstead there should be a hair mattress, a bolster and a feather pillow. The bed clothes should consist of an upper blanket and one, two, or three upper blankets, according to the weather, a pair of cotton sheets, a cotton or linen pillowcase, and a coverlet. A short cretonne valance reaching to the floor gives appearance and does no harm, unless it encourages that dirty and unwholesome practice of doing away all sorts of old boxes and rubbish under the bed.

In addition to the bed, a combined dressing table and chest of drawers, a washing table and toilet service, and some kind of wardrobe are necessary. The hanging wardrobe is an excellent idea. It consists of a wooden top to which a row of pegs and a curtain rod are attached. The top is fastened to the wall, preferably in a recess, and curtains of art muslin and cretonne are suspended around it by the rod. It costs a mere nothing, and being airy, never contracts that stuffy odor so common in a closet filled with worn clothing. A few ornaments and pictures are, of course, permissible, but decorations placed in the fire grate must not be such as to obstruct the free passage of air up the chimney.

Cleanliness is best secured by furnishing the room in such a way as to make it as easy as possible to keep clean. The walls, doors and windows should be treated as simply as possible, and the other furniture should be limited to that which is really necessary for use in the bedroom.—American Queen.



Nut Cake.—One egg, three-fourths cup of thick sour cream, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one cup chopped English walnuts. Bake thirty minutes in a well greased tin in a moderate oven.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—For one and one-half pints of cold boiled potatoes, cut in one, add one-half teaspoon salt, one-sixth teaspoon pepper, and about three-fourths of a cup of milk. Melt one tablespoonful of butter in frying pan, pour in potatoes, mix well, dredge with one tablespoonful of flour, and stir for five minutes. Then pour all in hot, well-buttered slider and brown. Turn out like an omelet.

Banana Pudding.—Four cups of water, one cup of sugar, four table-spoonfuls of corn starch, whites of four eggs, three bananas, four oranges. Put sugar, water and let come to a boil. Wet the corn starch with milk. Add the well-beaten whites by spoonfuls, beating well all the time. Do not let boil after this, as it burns easily. Put in a dish a layer of this alternately with slices of banana and oranges. Serve cold with whipped cream.

Whisking of Eggs.—Set two ounces of butter into a steppan, and when dissolved add chopped parsley, a little finely minced onion, with pepper and salt to season. Scramble and the sauce is cooked, then add a couple of eggs and a little flour to thicken the mixture. Roll few eggs into hard, peel off the shells carefully, and cut into slices. Set the eggs into the sauce, let all come to the boil, and set in an enameled dish at once. If preferred, substitute gravy for milk.

Front Door Mirrors. Recently in passing through possibly the prettiest village in the Cotswolds, I saw an excellent idea that might with advantage be introduced in London and elsewhere. Within the arched opening of the front door—which, in this instance, was about on a level with the face of the visitor—was placed a small convex mirror. Supporting the mirror was a call of either congratulation or condolence, low advantageous must it be to the right expression on his countenance—either festive or doleful—before he knocks at the door.—London Graphic.

LAKE STURGEON DYING OUT.

Species is Almost Extinct and Caviar is Scarce.

The sturgeon family of fish is practically extinct as far as the lakes of North America are concerned, and smokers of caviar are wondering what will all their cans in the future. With the passing away of the sturgeon comes the announcement that none but "cultivated" lobsters now exist.

When fish merchants took stock with the closing of the season for the Great Lakes they discovered that one of the former substitutes for whitefish and trout during the months of November, when none of these varieties of the fishy tribe is allowed to be taken from the lakes, was missing. There is no fresh sturgeon to be had.

The public is already provided with a substitute for smoked sturgeon in the meat of the Mississippi River catfish. True, the flesh of the catfish is about as treacherous as rubber hose, but it looks good. Thin many persons prefer the smoked halibut of the Pacific Ocean.

The history of the discovery, introduction into the market and extinction of sturgeon in American lakes dates back twenty-five years. Then the sturgeon was first placed on the market, though few persons ate them. The fish was not considered very valuable. The big fish could be taken from Lake Erie by the wagon load and sold at a low price.

In fact, the price was so low that few persons engaged in catching the fish. Then some one discovered that the fish was more salable when smoked. Thousands of the fish were smoked and piled off on the credulous public as smoked halibut, which was quite expensive. The increase in supply of halibut cut off the price of sturgeon to such an extent that the fishermen who had been dealing in sturgeon were threatened with bankruptcy.

It was about this time that caviar became very popular with Americans. Caviar is made from the roe, or eggs, of sturgeon, but it had been supplied until some fifteen years ago that the roe of the sturgeon from Russian seas was the only kind for caviar.

Some one discovered that the roe of American sturgeon made quite as good caviar as did the Russian fish. That was the beginning of the end of the sturgeon tribe. The great fish were limited in by the boat load, and ninety-five per cent. of those taken were females full of roe. Caviar became cheaper and sturgeon became dearer. From a fraction of a cent a pound the fish advanced to twenty-two cents a pound. Even at the price the Great Lakes failed to produce the coveted fish. Then recourse was had to the lakes of Manitoba, Canada.

Now the sturgeon have been annihilated almost entirely. As the supply of this family became scarcer some one started to substitute Mississippi River catfish. When this rubbery fish is dressed and smoked it looks exactly like smoked sturgeon—Chicago Chronicle.

A Milk Dealer's Lament.

The milk dealer, who also sells meat and other necessities of life, sighed as a customer went out indignantly because the dealer insisted upon his having a receipt for his intended purchase of milk.

"They come here," said the dealer, "and expect me to furnish them with milk bottles and all. But I've gotten tired of that sort of game. Those bottles cost me quite a sum, and in time goes out of ten where we let them go, and we never see them again, notwithstanding the promises of customers to return them. Then, of course, we have to buy more bottles. I was 'sassy money' so long that the milk department of the store was cutting into the profits."

"What do they do with the bottles? Why, they use them to put up catsup and fruit. I got after one woman that had been working me for bottles for some time and a search warrant showed thirty-five of my bottles on her preserves shelves."—Detroit Free Press.

Sunnites and Shiites Their Growth. The Mahomedan religion is divided into two principal sects, the Sunnites and the Shiites. The members of these sects can be readily discriminated by the fashion in which the hair grows on their arms, for while on those of the Sunnites the growth turns downward from shoulder to wrist on the interior side and upward from wrist to shoulder posteriorly, the hair on the Shiites arms presents the contrary appearance on both sides of the arms. This singular divergence is produced by the manner of washing their arms as prescribed by the tenets of the sects respectively, for while Sunnites hold it orthodox to stroke their arms, after washing them from shoulder to wrist on front and from wrist to shoulder on the back, the Shiites adhere to the opposite way, and hence the two directions in which the hair is seen to grow on the arms of the two sects.—The Liberator.

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