

The Chatham Record.

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The Spanish Treasure.

A NOVEL.

By Mrs. Elizabeth C. Winter. (ISABELLA CASTELLAR)

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CHAPTER VII.

The opera was now coming to an end, and as Madame Celestine and her husband rose hastily and were soon lost in the crowd...

I don't mind talking over my family affairs with you, Maruja, but with a stranger? You must see how different that would be.

"What was that story you once began to tell me, and never had an opportunity to finish, about the Stanley family—do you remember, dear, and the quarrel of the Hon. Clarence with his papa? And how poor, dear Lord Appleby and his most interesting little boy? If my memory doesn't make me mistake, you began to tell me about the quarrel of Clarence Stanley's family quarrel with his father...

"And you will tell Clarence be present, to please me?" "I would do a great deal to please you, Maruja," answered Dolores, with the indulgent manner of an elder sister...

Having carefully sealed and stamped this letter, Olive Gray rang for a servant. The servants and others of the Gray family had long since ceased to be impeded on by the childlike ingenuousness and sweetness of this young person.

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CHAPTER VIII.

When Polly Hamilton reached her home after the opera on the night that was to be memorable in her life she felt that she was a very happy girl.

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"Come in," said an eager voice, when she tapped on the door, and entering, she was met by Dolores, who came toward her with outstretched arms.

"I don't mind talking over my family affairs with you, Maruja, but with a stranger? You must see how different that would be."

"You couldn't have wounded me on purpose, Rita. And do you think I would have allowed myself to feel hurt so long as I knew that? Besides, it is all a mistake—a mere, unromantic fancy on your part, dear. Clarence is all that is fine and noble, and when you know him better, I am sure you will think so, too."

"I don't mind talking over my family affairs with you, Maruja, but with a stranger? You must see how different that would be."

"I'm sure I hope so, Maruja; and I have been taking myself to task all the evening for allowing myself to seem harsh and unjust toward any one whom you care for."

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Polly about the middle of the afternoon on the day succeeding their evening at the opera, and he was agreeably surprised to find himself very cordially received by Dolores.



WOMAN'S REALM ADAPTABILITY OF CHIFFON.

Without chignon a woman, setting foot into the fashionable world of 1902, would be in despair.

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It was very sad to stand all alone in a great wide world where all others—the poorest, the most wretched—had brothers and sisters or other relatives.

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And what a handsome fellow he was, this Clarence Stanley, and bright and charming, too, and, yes, no doubt lovable and noble, for the man who smiled that way into the sweet upturned face of Polly Hamilton must be worthy of regard and admiration.

And what a handsome fellow he was, this Clarence Stanley, and bright and charming, too, and, yes, no doubt lovable and noble, for the man who smiled that way into the sweet upturned face of Polly Hamilton must be worthy of regard and admiration.

"Without doubt you two are of the same race," said Polly, triumphantly. "I can now trace a personal resemblance between you—in fact, I have been aware of it from the first, though I didn't know just what it was."

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complimented her upon her efficient service. She was also substantially awarded.

China's Woman Doctor. Dwelling quietly in San Francisco is the "newest" Chinese woman in the world—a woman whose distinguished career and splendid American education makes her "advanced" even among Caucasian women of brains.

Dr. Yami Kim is a graduate of the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary. She came to America when only sixteen years of age from her birthplace, Ning Po, near Shanghai.

The Chinese girl was first registered as a student at a private boarding school in New York, and after a term there and a vacation trip to Honolulu she returned and settled down to her medical course.

Her medical work as a physician was done in Amoy, China, where she was sent by the British Reform Board. The hospital to which she was assigned was in such a sanitary condition that Dr. Kim resolved to have a hospital of her own.

A Queen Louise stock is another article of chiffon which she wears. This is a long veil coming from the back of the winter hat, often from under a fur hat, falling right out from under a much ruffled animal, and this she wears around her neck many times until it forms a stock.

Flowers for the Hair. The shell combs that have been worn are vanishing, and even for full-dress wear, hairpins and combs are seen less than half wreaths of flowers or a single delicate or richly glowing rose.

NEWEST FASHIONS. Small boys have their initials or monograms embroidered on their caps. A simple yet popular adornment for the neck is a broad straight band of velvet.

The latest chiffon veils are finished around three edges with a hemstitched border one inch wide. These come in many colors and have diamante dots to match the veil.

For fancy ties to be worn with your costume, flowered chiffon, arranged over satin or silk, is the popular material. White chiffon for this purpose is sprinkled with pink rosettes or forget-me-nots of silk.

Not one in a thousand riding over the New London Northern Railway are aware that the company employs the only woman train dispatcher in the world.



GUP BUDGET HUMOR.

When Good Luck comes, once in a while, We had our hands up high and smile, And later, in our childish way, And in our self-important style, That she has come to stay.

When I look across we go about, With young hearts and full of doubt, Forgetting as we get and fade, That Good Luck, somewhere peering out, Still has a game for us.

Against All Precedent. Percy Vere—"I still think there is hope for me; although she said 'No,' she was very sympathetic."

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JINGLE SAM'S GREATEST SECRET.

The Paper on Which This Money Note is Printed. Guaranteed From Pulp to Press.

If there is any secret which Uncle Sam jealously guards it is the process of manufacturing the fibre paper upon which his money notes are printed.

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WORDS OF WISDOM.

Where passions prevail, purposes perish.—Wellsfleet.

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