VOL. XXIV.

that I am now talking with you. Harry. Between you and me there need be no disquises and no mystifica-

sonally, with kindness and even with generosity, and in the manner of which we both know, and to which

the same time, I choose to make use of this girl's extraordinary power, though I may be able to get on with-

out it. I am coming to that presently. The awkward thing about her its that if I am able to throw her into the clairvoyant trance at will, she may say

clairvoyant trance at will, she may say a great deal more than I care to hear besides giving me the information I want; and she may also remember things that I prefer to have forgotten."
"You have only to forbid that," said Van Tassel.
"What do you mean? Will she

obey me?"
"Certainly," was the anwer, with a smile. "That is the simplest form of hypnotic suggestion. Before you awaken her from the trance, bid her forget everything you don't wish to have her remember. You may also suggest such ideas as you desire to remain in her mind."

"The deuce! That makes the whole

The dence: That makes the whole affair as effsy as a walk-over."

"Always provided you are able to put her into the trance. A clairvoyant such as she appears to be is often very difficult to manage. The trance you saw may have been quite independent of any investeries never that you have

saw may have been quite independent of any meameric power that you possess, although your presence may have affected her, and if so, she is liable at any time to pass into what we call the superior condition, in which case she might read the whole past history of any one present, and you could not even silence her. It is your objects here for your own sake

very desirable, for your own sake, that you should gain all the power over her that your strong tempera-ment and will give you the oppor-

While he listened, Clarence Stan ley's countenance went through various changes of expression, from ani

mated, buoyant triumph to perplexity,

mated, buoyant triumput to perpickly, inputtience and anger.
"Oh, confound it?" he then exclaimed, as his companion came to the end of his remarks. "I don't understand half you are saving, and I don't believe the other half; but if you are speaking the truth, the senorities player event eff is likely to hime me.

out with me long ago; nothing sup-plies the accessary stimulus but opium. I have almost wholly lost my will-power, and with it, of course, my

power to mesmerize. I abused the gift, and it has left me. I only live, now, under the influence of opium." "Poor devil" exclaimed Stanley, in a tone of pitying contempt. "By the

way, you used to be great on realing

eighters and all manner of hiero-nirelies. It was, as you would say, a gett. Have you lost that, too?"

"There, Hal, old boy! that you

Again a gleam of innerest and sull den fire lift up the backard face of the demonstract function ricer, and has been all except many on the papers placed

"I den't know if teen welch his mystery here, 'no cash, 'the sail yet stress of was a part of my other sit, and may have constroin mowth the cost. But I will rey. I will rey.' With trembling dimers, he locate which sites and arranging his service what Stander had so encodily out out, and his touch seemed to have a strains

his touch scenned to have a strange magic in it, for the pieces appeared to develate and fit into each other as it sublicity endoared with independent volition, and from the completed pie-ture emerged the figure of a tall and stender finitian woman, in flowing drapery, but in her linearments, though time and delicate, and in her

hair, ornamented with feather

en't know if Lean and sek the

remain in her mind.

tunity to do.

I have always treated you per

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1902.

NO. 32.

## The : Spanish : Treasure.

A NOVEL.

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

CHAPTER IX.

CONTINUED. "Right you are, my boy; but as you know of old, Harry, I am not a marry-ing man, and an insuperable objection exists to my ; etting hold of a million in that way. Still, I had about made exists to my getting hold of a million in that way. Still, I had about made up my mind to take the plunge. And since there seemed no way of getting old Hamilton's money without his daughter also, I had determined to marry pretty Polly, when, lo and behold, a fabulous fortune, that is mine by right, has almost dropped into my hands! I am on the track of the kilder treasures of the Mandaya the same time. I choose to have it remain so; at the same time, I choose to make use by right, has almost dropped into my hands! I am on the track of the hidden treasures of the Mendoza family; and as I and one other are, so far as I know, the only living descendants of the man who concealed these treasures, and, consequently, their only legitimate heirs, there is a reasonable hope that I may be able to get along without Miss Polly if I choose. Now, listen, Harry, and give me the use of all the mind yon've got. Is there really such a thing as clairvoyance, or is it all stuff and noneense that you professors talk on that subject—a clever trick to gull a stupid public?"

"Such a thing as clair voyance!" exclaimed Van Tassel. His sunken eyes gleamed, and a finsh lit up his gaunt face with momentary fire. 'Ask me if such a thing as light exists, if electricity is real, if sound travels through vibrations of the air. Every small schoolboy knows these things now, and achoolog knows these things now, and can tell you about them better, per-haps, than I can. But I know that clairvoyance is as real as any of these things; and no one but fools and con-ceited prigs, who know so much they will never truly know anything, think of questioning the fact of gennine clairvoyance." clairvoyance.

Stanley laughed provokingly. He had expected some such outburst and was amused by it.

"All right, Harry," he said. "I am only asking for information. I don't want to dispute your facts. I slon't know much about these things The truth is, they bother me; and when I try to understand them, they make my head ache. But it makes a lot of difference to me just now to know it they are genuine or hum-

know if they are genuine or hum-hug."
"Of course, there are oceans of humbug mixed up with the real thing," said Van Tassel, eagerly, "but the great men of science all over the world, nowadays, are investigating these wonderful truths, and, before the end of the century, we shall under-stand the mystery of the various de-grees of the secondary consciousness and of the sub-liminal self..."
"Stop" Stop" exclaimed Stanley,

grees of the secondary consciousness and of the sub-liminal self——"

"Stop!" Stop!" exclaimed Stanley, with a gesture of comic despair, "I don't want to hear a becture on psychology. My dear fellow, you should hire a hall. Haven't I bold you I can't understand these things? They make my head spin. I see you are in earnest. I always knew you were. And what I want to learn of y.u. is the module of y.u. is my the produce of calreyages by the psychic almost of y.u. is my the module of y.u. is my the produce it.

"You may see her fast enough," said Stanley, promptly. "Before we a part, I will give you money to the part, I will give you money of a dispersion of your self up respectably; but remember, there must be no back in the produce of your self up respectably; but remember, there must be no back in the your your your self up to you you be your self up respectably; but remember, there must be no back in the your your your your both?"

"Neither. Drink has been wern to will stronger than that possessed by the authored and the produce of your points."

will—stronger than that possessed by the subject, and the peculiar magnet-ism which you have more strongly deed than I have everknown in the of any other person. That being case of any other person. That being given, the process is purely mechani-ca, and consists simply of a certain number of slow, even passes made by the hands over the person to be mesmerized-downward passes to induce

the trance, and upward to disput it, cusher You know the passes well enough." "Typid "Yes; and glad enough I was to a gift. remember them a couple of evenings ago. And that's what I want your advice about. And brisdy but clearly Similey related the singular class! Similey related the singular class! Of his pressure man Polerical Members when the singular class in the singular class in the singular class of the singular class of

Professor Vata Tu and interested, a common moment the duzyal, he

moment the direct, but it is better face and concerning by a many to have a distributed in wishbardry.

"What you tell me is entertacly interesting. From your description of the young lady, I when I were not she preserved that give of characteristic processes that give of characteristic in the highest and rare that me, and it is preserved in the convergence of the process of the grant because to the world."

"The me translation are all the fact that

That me positions are a worker. Stately values of the cover of the my varieties because covered the my varieties because the perhaps. Eve me particular objection to making it a partnership affair."
"She said that she had a visitor?"

asked Van Tassel, nassingly.
"Yes; but she didn't seem to remember what it had been when she

"And can you guess at the nature of it?" asked the professor of mes-merism, with a peculiar look; to which Starley responded defiantly: "Yes; and it is in order to learn how to support of the learn

how to gain control of this mysterious gift apparently possessed by this girl unusual excitement. "The Indian princess—our aberiginal ancestress.
This is interesting.
"There are letters—of the English

"There are letters -of the English
alphabet, apparently—there are twelve
of them, and twelve pieces to make up
the picture."
"Yes, I connied the pieces and tried

to make out the meaning of them, but I hadn't got at it. Your arrival inter-rupted me in the midst of it. But I detected no letters."

"They are plain enough, however-grought in with these fine lines that

orm the picture. See!"
As he spoke, Van Tassel traced with the point of a pencil the outline of the letter "F" in the lines forming the face of the picture, "Yes, I see it now!" exclaimed

Stanley, with a momentary feeling of chagrin at not having discovered it himself. "Go on with the rest. I will write them down as you trace

Van Tassel continued, slowly and carefully and with many failures, but with continuous perseverance, to hunt out the hidden letters. When the twelve had been thus discovered and written in order, they spelled the fol-lowing words: "Flower of gold."

"Flower of gold?" repeated Stanley, completely mystified. "It is an in-teresting phrase, but what does it

Van Tassel puthis hand to his head Van rassel manner, and then leaned back in his chair and drew a long breath of disappointment. It was, breath of disappointment. It was indeed, a sigh of heartbreaking disap pointment.
"Alas!" he said, bitterly, "I cannot

tell you what it means; and yet it is all here—here!" and he clasped his trembling hands about his brow, "but so confused and lost I cannot find it."

"You know and cannot tell me!" ex claimed Stanley, his tone quiet with concentrated and impotent rage. He saw that the man was perfectly sin-cere, although he could not under-stand his condition of mental wreck; he felt a brutal disposition to shake the remaining life out of the helpless specimen of humanity before him; and then in a moment he was calmed by a new thought that had not till then entered his mind. Perhaps it was fortunate that the professor could go no further, it would only be giving another the secret that belonged to himself exclusively; and it was with almost Indiorous amiability that he continued: "Never mind, old fellow; don't bother your poor old head about it! Perhaps I will work at our some day, myself; and, if not, there is al-ways the wonderful Senorita Dolores Mendoza. Now, if she is the extra-ordinary clairs event, on another the secret that belonged to ordinary clairvoyant you suppose her to be, she could read off this infernal

to be, she could read off this infernal puzzle like print," "Yes; if I could get my impressions into form I could do it myself, said Van Tassel, fixing his gaze on the parchment with an expression of longing eagerness and after hopeless-ness, that even touched the callons heart of Clarence Stanley. 'It is all thers. I feel it! I know it. But I cannot tell what it is! but—' and he seemed for a moment energy that had once characterized am — you must gain control of the chorita. Your will be strong a tian that of me t men —you can surely control a woman remember, you aust control her, she must never con-

trol you?"

"I griess that is all right," said Stanley, quietly, and there was a dangerous hock of evil, concentrated power in his face as he spoke. "And now give me a little further instruction about these mesmeric passes."

Van Tassel explained ministely; and Stanley, absorbed in the idea of using the knowledge he was now acquiring on the susceptible temperament of Dolores Mendoza, stood before the professor, his entire will apparently concentrated in his magnetic gaze, and slowly performed the long, slow, downward passes exactly as he had been directed to do, till, on ways, and control of the professor in the control of the professor. Are those payers connected with your unches ways rushed with your unches payers connected with your unches with a secondary of the orders. The control of t had been sliracted to do, till, on a sudden, Van Tassel's head fell backward against his chair, and Stanley saw that his eyes were closed as if in death, his face colorless and his breathing so faint as to be almost im-

perceptible The professor lay in a profound accomeric trance.

In a home out in the country. far from town, we are informed, the may be seen quite a pile of news fring on the disor, nearly in the til-dic of the room, that has been be-there indisturbed for home that a months. At that time the Jewal of a mentics. At that time the legisless than a write-class smire, and, some a cree unity, but designed to the thorst sessing whose they there is a select limit to rule in may, the smire wouldn't do it. She told him to restrict it they it could remain in he got, to a y-lot of the it is would never touch it. And there remains a memorial to it in each it butters to make a memorial to it in each it butters to make a memorial to are increased. And there is a marcial Advictory.

Out on the Laraune plants. Laraune, Wysteing, there is of the very severe storms of the pa-season. The amountwas frozen who standing, the snow having shifted about him and held the excess cro-The snow has since melted away at the horse is still standing, his fo

and bends, the unmistakable traces of the Suez Canal last year, 1921 were "By Jove!" exclaimed Stauley, with "Park 1921 German, 86 Dutch, and Of the cargo steamers passed through



made.

Now, tell its, dear readers, oh' what would you do

If one of these eggs should be given to you?

Would you peach it or boil it or serve it well fried.

O, color it nicely for gay Eastertide?



ASTER was at hand and Bru netra Roth burst unceremon iously into her friend's room, "Mary," she cried, "is it po sible you have refused Christopher Pat-

Mary Vane, a tall, pretty girl, who was adjusting her fur collarette before the mirror, turned quickly, her soft cheeks flushing scarlet. "Mr. Patton told Tom last night that

you had thrown him over. I don't see how your conscience allowed you to not so. He is such a catch—young and good-looking. Best of all, he is enor

mously wealthy."

Mary smiled as she speared a crown of her demure little turban with a long pin. She was thinking of a man who was no longer young -near forty, per haps who was handsomer in her eye than all other men, and who was by no means wealthy "I really believe," went on Miss Roth.

"that you have an absurd fancy for Charlie Everett-1 do, indeed?" Mary's smile became quizzieal.

"Really?" she said.

\*Oh, I've no patience with you!" de clared Brunetta wrathfully. "You've known Charlie Everett three or four years. All this time he has been most devoted to you, but not one of your friends know to this day whether you

"We are not," she answered, and the may bith consin fancied her tone wa

is to him than to any of the och " pursued Miss Roth, reputlessly

"Yet"
"He lest you everything. What i tucky girl you are! I suppose now you feel you can afford to marry whom



town together on the Metropolitan ele

"He is a mysterious fellow," Bru-

"Well, there really is reason why he should be considered a good deal of an enigma. While not wealthy, like Christopher Patton, Tom tells me he has a good salary, and adds to this by his writings. But you know he does

Mary Vane was silent

"There is one house in the suburbs there he is known to frequently isit," the other went on. Brunstin, as will be observed, was not above on joying a bit of gossip. "Two women live there. One is apparently a supe pretty, delicate looking little creatur of about twenty-five or thereabout Occasionally Mr. Evereti takes her driving through the parks. Has be ever mentioned her to you?"

Mary forced herself to answer "No." "Nor to any one else. But I have seen him out with her. Who is she?" A feeling of unrest, an intefinable fear, thrilled the heart of Mary Vane. fear, thrilled the heart of Mary Vane.
She recalled the hight Charlie Everett
had told her of his love. "I cannot
now ask you to be my wife," he had
said. "I will some day, God willing.
The time may not be far off, but I love you too well to bind you by a promise

you might later find burdensome. And you - dear, will you trust me and

That was a year ago.

fairs than she knew then

merow. Will you come in with

Blies of the valley, tharmting i starry fasmine and end green forming a tender background for

They stood a few minutes minute the display in the window, the go

difficulties and alsy blue erocuses, pur-

The attendants were busy who

Value by the state

the result present her can be result present to the matter water counter and and in the counter and

in the short textilier. "The address II Forest avelue, billewild, Than i the attention which his mysterious ac-parations of whom I told you lives."

The number, street, place, for an Mary a brain. She parrow Brimerry and went home. A 1 fever of believe possessed her.

south of her own home. A cable

florist's window.

"Mysterious," Mary sent her a sud-den look of inquiry. "What do you door. She rang the belt. A maid ap-

not spend money as other men in our class do. He is not liberal in the mutnot spend money as class do. He is not liberal in the unit-ter of theatres or flowers. He lives quietly. He has no expensive haldes. Where, then, does his money go

see her. A good many of the neighbors were in has evening. She had many triends hereabout for all her misfortune. Ain't those lilles beautiful? Mr

Mary Went nearer, looked down on the dead face, a young face which had once been lovely, but love the unmistalkable impress of sorrowing and suffering

peared.
"May I"- Mary Vane began, thei

faltered. For whom should she ask?
"Yes," replied the glrl, "Come in."
Marveling, Mary followed her, She led the way into a front room.

curtains were drawn. Tapers burned in the dimness. Then she saw that there was something else. A collin, and in it lying a white-robed form with folded hands. and lifes lying on the pulseless breast

Many shrank back.
"Oh!" she cried, "the is dead!"
"Yes, miss. I thought you wished to

rior sort of servant. The other is a Charle sent them. Twenty-eight for pretty, delicate looking little creature twenty-eight years."

servant, wiping her eyes, 'who would do what Mr. Charlie dist. After his brother was injured in that collroad wreck four years ago, he begged Mr. Charlie in dying to take core of his young wife. Mr. Charlie premised him. He has supported her and given her every comfort since. She was always weakly, and when her mind gave way out of brooding over her husband's death, and she was such a charge, Mr. with her-my! She had spells of un-

Chatham Record.

No child's basket or nest is complete without a "Klondike" egg, says Good Housekeeping. Blow a goose egg. gild the shell, and letter neroes one side "Klondike." The egg is filled with



gilded or bright yellow candy pellets, and a piece of gold paper is pasted over the opening. Amusing little rocking or floating toys may also be made from eggshells. Place the eggs upright on the round end, and pour in melted scaling wax, then melted lead, taking care to hit the centre of the egg, or the balance will not be obtained. Humpty Dumpty is droil. Paint his face and hair and make him a pointed paper cap with a turn up red brim to paste over his cracked head. Then



paint a short white jacket and baggy trousers on the egg. Collar and pock-ets are red, as are also his slippers. Master Humpty's bands are thrust in his pockets.

Pierrot and Pierrotte are a quaint little couple and will prove the most fascinating of toys. Both are dressed in white crepe paper. Pierrot's ruff is very full, and little lozenges of red paper should be pasted down the front of his jacket and on his sleeves. His skull cap is red. Pierrotte has frilly skirts, a ruff and peaked cap. These little figures would give a very attrac-tive touch to a white enameled candy box. The rabid or Easterhare must not be forgotten. The egg is very easily transformed into this bitle animal by the addition of a pair of paper cars. Bunny may either sit upright on his hand legs or he crouched on the ground, An owl is also amusing. After painting the egg like the breast of a bird add

a roper beak and a pair of wings.

For the little girl's doll house is an egg-hell cradle. If the maker is skill-



AN EASTER CRADLE.

are glued on, and the cradle fitted with mattress, pillow and silken spread. The outside of the cradle is decorated fancifully with lace and gold paint. needless to add that a small doll clad in its "nightie" should repose beneath the covers.

New York City is a log market for likes in Easyr cone. The churches re-quire their ands of these be intitul and appropriate theories of the scason. Of course, the local greenhouses could not be in to supply the demand. Many are brought from California, but Bernauda

rough rish Chilorina, but Bermula takes a function of raisers from for a New York transact. The mild eli-sale of the Island in profit ray adapt-t to this highest, and the flowers from there are large and heavilled.



And now she had to neknowledge to derstanding. Then she'd beg not to be herself that she knew little turne of sent to an asylum- not that Mr. Charle his private life or of his personal at- would think of such a thing. She airs than she knew then.

Bruneria paused suddenly before a That is Mr. Charlle now."

billist's window.

O. I had almost forgotien! Mainina and worn Charlie Everett came into told me to order some flowers tac to the room. His face lighted up at sight

of his sweetheart.

"You Mary!" he cried,
"Hush!" she begged. She broke down.

don't speak to me until I have told you how it is that I am here." She brokenly winshered the truth. "You can never trust the again," she

"Perimps I should have spoken to you of her, but I hated to east so dark a shidow over your rennig life. I could

they was an iner. The document agreed the confidence live form. As for the sing-ing decrees, you must be a to the out-

rying bitterly. "Don't you look at m

ran out to the pretty place. She would go there. She would call at the house "Lady, I can't get your Easter bonnet Don't shoot. through the doorway."-Life, All the blinds were down. The en-



Bannie - "Hold on there, Johnnie, We're the rabbin who lay the Easter eggs."-Harper's Bazar.