

H. A. LONDON,  
Editor and Proprietor.TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,  
\$1.50 Per Year.  
Strictly in Advance.

# The Chatham Record.

VOL. XXVI. PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1904.

NO. 32.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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.



Copyright, 1890, by Robert Bonner's Sons.

## CHAPTER XXX.

"Well," was Mr. DeGraw's earliest reply, "not only to express our pleasure at your providential escape, but for another purpose, which, if unexpected so very well, I hope, relieve you from all further danger of any such scenes as sighted you and the rest of this house last night. You have never been able to conjecture, I dare say, what you and others of your name have been exposed to events and distresses of no ordinary nature?"

"No," she rejoined, glancing askance at the artist, "I have recognized the fact, but I attempted to account for it, but it is that you can tell me."

Fortunately came Miss Rogers. It is despite a wicked woman and a still more wicked man have banded together to prevent the consummation of a romance by which a great prosperity would be turned over to the young girl who is fortunate enough to fulfill in her own person certain definite conditions. One of these conditions is that she shall have been christened by the name of 'Molly Rogers'."

Mrs. Rogers exultingly shaking back tears and possible dismay. "That arrangement you do not mean—your son—"

"I am afraid he will have a smile," Captain Warden said. "But I do believe I told you that you need not be apprehensive of any further drama of personal violence than those scenes I thought that you were the chief cause of these girls, and that we must dismiss these girls, and that we no longer share a possible fate."

"Therefore, therefore, no longer in my power, no longer in my influence in your son's life—your son's mouth would be sealed. Listen to these complications, then leave. We you understand the Rogers."

"I am off to the southward," said Captain Warden. "I am the possessor of some wealth, and while I have no particular fear."

"Nothing is expected of you," reassured Mr. DeGraw. "It is your duty through the eyes of a man now dead. Your son has his story. It is up to you to judge right. I could not bear to see the judgment of your son."

"I should—should," she responded, on coming closer, turning pale. "I have never had anything pleasant happen to me before, and this is pleasant indeed."

Her children took her into their arms, smiling helplessly, told upon them with almost equal wonder that the artist sat silent, staring forward, not looking behind him, except at the stars. The stars, though, one was, indeed, a wonder.

"Yes," he replied, "it is pleasant to know that there is no other holder of the title of 'the man of whom he speaks,' it is signed you will be made a count of three million dollars, nearly of property, there is nothing in the world you can accept."

"Nothing which would cause a batch to become your batch of fortune," he said, smiling over her. From impressing the smile with her delicate hand she seemed suddenly to have acquired strength and height. Even her beauty took on dignity, and her step changed. She was not less admirable thus, but she had some of the glowing grace which had won her the favor of these two strong boys.

The artist, who was watching her with bated breath, here and there resolved with his countenance. She resolved him with a smile that seemed suddenly to have required breadth and height. Even her beauty took on dignity, and her step changed. She was not less admirable thus, but she had some of the glowing grace which had won her the favor of these two strong boys.

"Come," he entreated. "I just now drew you with you before we made out our three months of separation. This crowd who have worshipped you long enough, and if you enter a hotel covered with flowers we will send up the porch where the roses hang deepest, and I will shake down roses enough to make a carpet for you."

"I can not go now," she said, and stood up at his side, a rose herself. But when they had withdrawn into the room it was not for the sake of roses, but it was to offer her a chair. He laid a seat of express and noble posture to her.

"Signorina," said he—pardon me, I will not call you by that name when I acquire the right to use it—why you suddenly left the house in—straight."

Taken aback for she had expected different words from these Miss Rogers, looked at him with wide eyes and slightly troubled eyes and intimated, "Why do you ask me that now? I was not thinking of anything like that."

"Because you are lost in the purposes of the present, whilst I am concerned with the dangers of the past. Why did you fly from home in those days? It was because you feared me."

Her head fell, she nodded a quick nod, and deemed he still slept waiting outside:

"He was a fat man. I started not another day where he could catch me. One glimpse of his fat had been enough to thoroughly alarm me. I fled and buried myself in a seedy place as I could find. The Portuguese accompanied me, but I soon came to fear her also. She had soon the seed of distrust in my heart, and I grew to be afraid of every one. So I ran away again and came here."

"Alone?"

"Alone. I knew that Harry Aspinwall had a country seat in this town, and I hoped she would see and take pity on me. You will not tell me why I eat salted meat, her friendship is such an extent, will you?"

"I cannot," he cried. "It would be taking advantage of your innocence. Her look was quite piteous in its shame and contrition. Wait three months, darling, and if then—"

The entrance of Miss Aspinwall interrupted him. He drew back, but his face betrayed a joy which the noble woman who entered could not mistake.

"Pardon me," she exclaimed, and then withdrew, but the signorina held her arms.

"No," she whispered, "since Mr. De-

graw refuses to take me or his charge. I must look to you for that guidance which my new difficulties imperatively demand. See here, Hilary," and she placed before her the documents which had made such a change in her position.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

CLOTHES.

It was not long before 31—Aspinwall's house was the scene of lively congratulations and prolonged festivities. Such good fortune coming to one of the honored was certainly a cause for much rejoicing, and as most of the youthful guests who indulged in twenty minutes of mirth and merriment there was but little sadness mixed with the universal delight. That is, no jealousy as regarded his millions. I will not say as much concerning her beauty or her power in the hearts of men.

Her two devoted lovers did not make themselves greatly complacent. Mr. DeGraw, of Cleveland, already having evidences of wishing to depart, while the artist, although partaking in the happiness and pride, was seen for the first time mixed with the universal delight.

Hilary was somewhat pale, but very sympathetic, not only with her friends concerning this matter. She was born upon showing a record in the dozen of the DeGraw millions. She has since remained the grand dame of society, and was known as the belle of the ball.

The artist, however, did not make himself quite so pale, but he was seen for the first time mixed with the universal delight.

"Oh," she cried, "what a position you have placed me!"

The artist, which was more sickening.

"No," was the ready rejoinder. "We shall have probably such a position. Would she be proud against such passion? Would his own love or even this great amount of money serve to bind her to the mode and elevated qualities of this man? Yes, for the confession which overwhelmed her was that she needs which of some birth and repelled all lower attractions. He found her kind and determined.

Hilary, who was somewhat pale, but very sympathetic, did not make himself quite so pale, but he was seen for the first time mixed with the universal delight.

"She is a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.

"I am afraid she is not a good girl," he said.