

H. A. LONDON, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year.

Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XXVIII, PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1906 NO. 35.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion \$1.00
One square, two insertions 1.50
One square, one month 9.00

For Larger Advertisements Liberal Contracts will be made.

THE GREAT MESSENGER OR THE SEARCH FOR THE BIGGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD.

CHAPTER V. When I met Sir Edmund in the morning I told him that my partners had agreed with me to alter the clause in the agreement...

CHAPTER VI. It is necessary for the reader to know what kind of building Monkton Abbey was, and something of the disposition of its rooms...

CHAPTER VII. I had a notebook in my pocket; pressing the metallic pencil hard upon the paper, I drew this rough diagram:



The old part, the dining-room is on one side, the library on the other. The floor above is occupied by the picture gallery. It has a gable roof, and the balcony rises from the middle.

CHAPTER VIII. But I was still incredulous. How was the girl hiding in the woods all day to know of the existence of the ledge?

CHAPTER IX. I was inclined to believe that the explanation Miss Lascelles had offered was a just one, and that what she had seen was purely imaginative and the result of fear, inspired by those mysterious sounds which might yet be explained.

CHAPTER X. "The oriel on the left," I continued, "projects from Sir Edmund's room; that on the right from Miss Lascelles'.

CHAPTER XI. "You don't look as if a trifle would cheer you up," I will allow; and, rising from his chair, the Judge added: "If you'll excuse me, I'll go and prospect; the place straight off, for I'm bound to say it looks to me like as if the kid had been taking a hand in this game."

"Seven or eight feet at least." "And the wall between is perfectly flat?" "There is a stone molding running along parallel with the floor of the first story and the base of the oriel."

"I still mean what I said. The gutter is so narrow that no one, even facing the wall closely, could stand on it and maintain a centre of gravity."

"Four feet; that is not impossible, unless the girl is short limbed." "It is impossible, if in holding to the mullion or the pipe the girl had to support part of her own weight."

"I don't understand," he said, impatiently; "can't you make it clearer to me?" "We went up to my bedroom in the right block, which, as I have said, corresponded in every external respect to the block on the left; and from the oriel I measured the width of the stone ledge outside."

"I explained to him in the order marked below." "I complied with his request, marking the several points with figures, which I explained to him in the order marked below."

CHAPTER XII. But I was still incredulous. How was the girl hiding in the woods all day to know of the existence of the ledge?

CHAPTER XIII. I was inclined to believe that the explanation Miss Lascelles had offered was a just one, and that what she had seen was purely imaginative and the result of fear, inspired by those mysterious sounds which might yet be explained.

CHAPTER XIV. "I will not say the kid has done it," he said; "there's no saying what greaser blood will not do."

CHAPTER XV. "Ask Sir Edmund; he will tell you, as he told me, that Brace was in the woods yesterday while you were phantoms with Miss Lascelles."

CHAPTER XVI. "I wonder where she can be at?" "To be continued."

KITTY LOST. Miss Maybelle McGree, who was hit by accident sat on the cat; Said she: "Hear poor Kitty! Dear Puss, what a pity! I wonder where she can be at?" -Denver Post.

The Significance of the Easter Feast.

As we rejoice at the Easter season, our thoughts are centered on its significance to us—the Resurrection of the Saviour. In contemplating the beauty of this basis of Christianity we seldom recall the fact that a festival at this season antedated the birth of our Faith; that the ancient peoples, both Hebrews and Gentiles, celebrated a joyous holiday about the time of the spring equinox.

Christ's own race had kept the Passover during the month of Nisan—the first month of the natural year—ever since the Lord had spared their children and their possessions when He slew the first-born of both man and beast in old Egypt. Christ Himself

changed eggs in springtime, as a symbol of re-creation. The Christians adopted this custom but modified it. They dyed their eggs red to signify that while there was a re-creation, indeed, it was secured only through the Blood of the Lamb. To-day, when we exchange eggs of all colors, all sizes and with all sorts of wonders hidden in them, we have lost sight of their significance to the first Christians.

When the missionaries of the Cross advanced to the countries of Northern Europe, they found that here the people had a joyous feast day about the time of the Resurrection, in honor of Eostra, the goddess of springtime. When they converted these nations they still kept the festival, interpreting it to be now in honor of the God of all seasons. However, we still have a reminiscence of the pagan goddess, Eostra, in our English title, Easter.

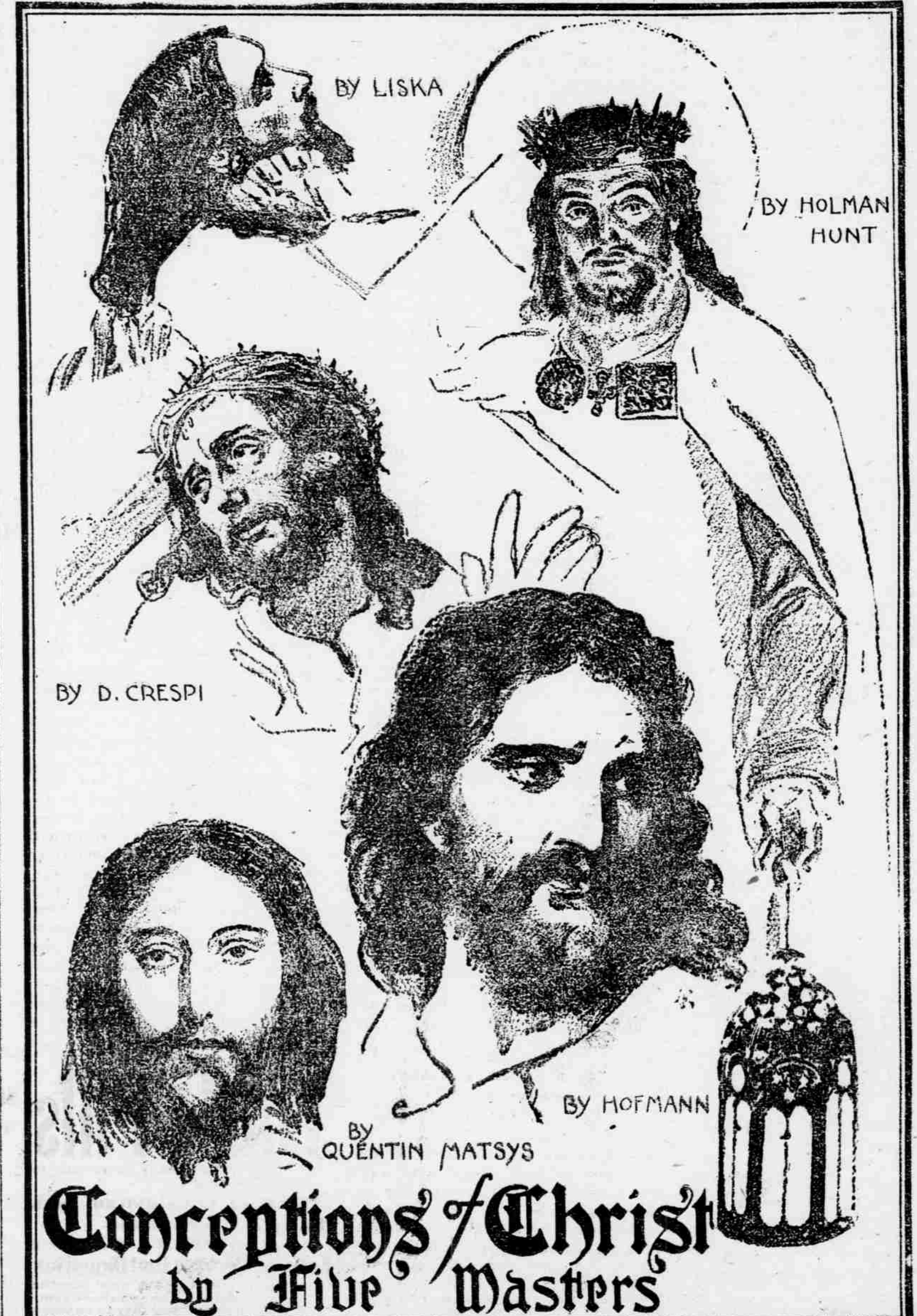
Throughout the early Christian world, Easter was the greatest feast in the calendar, and it soon came to be

throw difficulties in our way. Her cycle always has a fraction of a day tacked on its end, and so a skilled mathematician is necessary to foretell the correct date of her changes. However, if an expert calculate the recurrence of her phases, the rest of us ordinary people, by following the Nicene rule, can find the date of Easter for ourselves.



Consider the lily, how she grows; She toils not, neither does she spin; Yet Solomon with all his clothes Was not arrayed like Evelyn. -Puck.

would probably feel the inspiration the old pagans cherished. With the story of the Great Sacrifice for our sakes, added to the instinctive joyous-



ness of the spring, we seem to acquire a new personal dignity. Our hearts tell us that if we are worth saving our lives must be worth living, and with genuine cheerfulness we welcome this gladness season when nature bursts forth afresh to accompany the resurrection of the soul of man.—Katherine Chandler, in The Household.



Some Fascinating Easter Eggs. MARGARET MEREDITH.

Easter eggs were a great thing with us little girls in Virginia. I do not remember whether there was any talk of new Easter clothes; but then that would have been, in our eyes, a small matter in comparison.

Get the calico either small figured, wee sprigs of flowers and the like, or with a flow or large enough to decorate the whole side of the egg.



Easter eggs, showing the eggs wrapped in the calico and after the cloth is removed.

We were advised to use calicoes which faded easily; but that was exaggerated advice; the tolerably fast dark colors succeed better. The brown, black or scarlet of good fast colored prints, scarcely color the egg at all.

Prints not intended to be washed do well; for instance, the cheaper draperies, like thick silklike, and the thin furniture coverings, especially old-fashioned "curtain calico" (dately fashionable again), which has a sort of varnished glaze.

Results, however, differ so endlessly that no absolute rules can be given; and, indeed, experimenting is a great part of the interest. Flower clusters or other combinations of several colors are desirable, because when some of the colors do not "take" at all, others may come out finely and produce an excellent, though unexpected, effect.

We boiled our eggs (thus sewed in their covers) in weakened lye; but if living in town) boil them in washing soda and water; a lump the size of a walnut to a quart or less, which boils down generally to still less. Put the eggs into the boiling mixture at any time. Only be sure that the soda is fully dissolved. Let them boil nearly half an hour. If your calico is, however, of somewhat fast colors, an hour may be better. The danger is of boiling off the pictures which you have boiled on. The fast colors will stand a good deal of boiling, getting prettier and prettier, whereas the less fast may soon begin to fade out of the egg as well as out of the covering.

Use a spoon in handling the wet egg (soda or lye eats the skin). Hold it a minute gently in a cloth. You can hastily rip a space of the seam to decide whether to boil longer; but if eggs are plenty, and you are not very sure, you would better not. If not set off on the top of a vase or any support which will only touch it at points. It will dry very speedily. Waiting does spoil fun.

Cut off the calico at the seam, and be careful not to break or scrape the egg. The colors will seldom be the same as those of the calico; often quite different. Experimenting uses up a good many eggs, but you can hardly fail to get some very pretty results. Do not boil many at once in a cauldron if there is danger of the colors running much; and in boiling successive lots, if the solution has grown dark, make a fresh one (half a dozen walnut sized lumps of soda cost a cent). If this is too much for the family patience, there is another entertaining way: Get some of the ready prepared egg dyes to be used cold. Boil the eggs hard, and after they are thoroughly cooled, mark with a pen or brush upon them with a moist wax. Then dye one at a time, and afterward carefully tear off the wax. Or you can scratch pictures in white lines on the plain, dark dyed eggs with a penknife. Several rainy spring days could be made very entertaining by these processes; and plenty of Easter presents provided for little cousins and schoolmates.—The Household.