The Chatham Record.

A Country Road, Yellow with dust it sleeps in normday's glore. Yellow with dust it stretches far away. On the mossed wall the chipmonia frish

Where golden daises broider all the air. Now nature seems to dream 'mid fragrance

For summer silence holds unbroken sway, Till round the bend a creaking wain o

hay Comes lumbering down the drowsy thoreughfare.

Cughtare,
Then all is still again; the orchard trees
Are motionless as the distint purple hills On which the shadows of the white

clouds rist, a sublectly the white finked clover sea All joyous tremble, while the boholing

He wildest melection with awart unrest R K. Manhittetok in Harper's Weekly.

CAPTOR AND CAPTIVE.

AN INTERESTING WAR STORY.

Would you like an interesting wa story today? We have it, and it reads like a commune. It was related by Mr. Charles A. Howell. The story begins with the charge of Wison's Western cavalry on the Confederates around Columbus, Gen. Howell Colib's com mand occupied Girard, ju t across the Chattahooches River, and thenews came that Wilcon's cavalry was bearing rapidly on the town, and that this dash ing troop would reach Girard by about 7 o'clock in the evening. They came on time and the Confederate forces, greatly outnumbered, and taken on such Trief notice, were at immense disadvantage. The Federal cavalry bad come like a evelone, and the face of the earth was literally dotted with them. They held every point accural the town and advanced from all directions. Before night they charged the Confederate forces, and in a few minutes, the battle was on. Fierce was the struggle, as, locked almost in each other's lines, the two contesting forces fought for supremacy. But it was soon over; the Confederates could not hold out against the beavy odds, and retreat was the only escape from capture or annihilation. One after another the lines broke, and in the darkness of the night the Confederates found themselves absolutely disorganized, companies lost from their commands, soldiers from their companies, and every man struggling to

keep out of the energy's han L "To the bridge!" was the cry.

The scattered. Confederates rushed to the bridge to escape to the Georgia side get rid of him!" only to find it in flames! Some had get ten over in safety and many went though the best they could, fighting fire and picking their way through the sputter-

Among the last to pass the bridge was Second Lieutenant Charley Howell of Company C. Past Georgia Regiment -a boy, scarce 18 years of age. He was lost from his company and found et, and I will shoot the man that touch himself a stranger among strangers, but es bim? the gray uniform he were called a kind word from a strapping Texas who, like him, was a refuger, but had fortunately escaped on horseback, and had succe-ded in bringing another horse with him

ding hurriedly, 'Bettergit up; we am't to the rear." got no time to spare!"

road leading from Columbus toward

separated after a day's ride together, and the other leading a riderless horse is one of the exigencies of war. toward Macon.

On the second day after the fight at near Waverly Hall, in Harris county.

The sun was sinking over the moun some error of nature, and the traveller, broad pinzzas, and possessing an air of hospitality which seemed to say, "come Several ladies were about the at the gate attracted their eyes and of the Ocmulger. opened their hearts. "Come in," they "You will stay here," he said, "and sult, "we will do the best we can for with the promise that you will mem you. You are hungry. We have but per that you are my prisoner, and that pittle left, but what we have we will you will report here three times a day,

The party were seated on the broad ing that "the trouble was about ever," places overlooking the mill, and the asked his prisoner if he would accept a

hum of the water p sying with the mill wheel, and the noise of a gentle wind toying with the limbs of the towering oaks, lent an air of solemnity to the oc

casion. There are sounds of the pattering of horne's hoofs!

In another minute the bend is round ed, and two horsemen, magnificently equipped and in full uniform of Federal cavalry, hastily dismount at the gate of the mansion!

"The Yankees! The Yankees! screamed the ladies in consternation. The riders had promptly "covered" the young officer with their revolvers, and, advancing toward the house, one of

them, in captain's uniform, said: "Have no fear, lalies; we will no harm you." Then, turning to Limit.

Howell, the speaker continued: "You surrender!"

"I must; I am unarmed." "You are a rebel?" O'I'm not called such our way, but if the term suits you, all right."

"You wear a Lieutenant's stripes, se - they take 'em young down here.' "Not too young to fight."

*: Well, come on, wa will have to take you in charge," and the three left the part, the cavalry men mounting and the prisoner following on foot.

In this way they left the old mansion, turning southward. Soon the Captain turned to his prisoner with the remark: "You will find it hard work to keep up with us on foot; hadn't you better get up behind John?" motioning to his attendant. And get up behind John he did, and in this way they to te for sev-

Late in the night Capt Louthan, for it was Capt. J. W. Louthan of the Seventeenth Indiana Cavaley, his attendant and prisoner, reached his command, about 75 men who had been detailed as scouts after the Columbus fight. the meantime the Captain had said to his prisoner that if he would promise not to attempt to escape he would be treated properly and projected in campthe young liestenant felt easy. When they joined the command of scouts the addiers ar and the camp fices eyed the quisitively, and a burly Pennsylvanian remarked, the Captain having turned

"What do you want with that little rebei? We'll just have to kill him to

"Captain," said the prisoner next morning, "they are talking about killing me; am I to be protected?" "Who talked about it!" the officer

"That man there," pointing to the Pennsylvanian who had made the threat "Conform! you," said the officer, don't you know that this is my poson

To the prisoner he said: "I have your promise that you will not try to surape. I will take yount your word We are going from here to Macon, and may get into several skirmisles on the much. A horse provided for you, and "Want to ride?" said the Texan, ad- when we get to fighting you must keep

Oa the march to Macon the scouts No sooner said than done, and over fell into several warm skirmishes, and Cant. Louthan was always in the front. Greenville, in Meriweather county, the "He was as brave a man as I ever little Lieutenant and the stardy Texas saw," said Mr. Howell in speaking of jogged along together in the darkness him yesterday, "He was a hand fighter, and always kept in front of The Texan was on his war to Macon, his men. Whenever we stopped on the where he hored to join friends, and murch at houses along the road he was Lieut. Howell was on his way home to as gentle and as kind to the ladies as Atlanta, and he wanted to get there by any man could be. He would say to the most direct route, which accounted them in assuring them that their fright for his not accepting the generous effer was unnecessary, 'Mulam, these mon of his companion to "keep your horse shall do nothing that your own soldiers and come on with me to Macon." They would not do. You will oblige us with something to eat, and I trust you will one continuing north towards Atlanta, not consider it plander on our part. I

At this time the Pederals held Macon it was the week that Lee surrendered Girard, Lieut, Howell found himself and a thousand Confederate prisoners were under guntd in a large cotton warehouse in that city. Capt. Louthan tains, which rise in that section as if by | j dued his command in Maco , and hos sing's prisoner fell into the warehouse almost exhausted, was wondering where with the other prisoners. A day and a he would rest for the night. The read night he stayed there, almost sufficate i, hugged a mountain stream, and a bend poorly fed, and scarce yeared for at all brought is full view a mill coxily ness. On the second day Capt. Louthan, a ried on its banks, while across the read officer of the day, saw him through was one of those oblitime Southern one of the warehous windows, near mansions, of immaculate white, with which he was standing, and exclaimed: . Why, I forgot about you. You

must get out of that!" The Captain elbowed his way through yard, two in deep mourning, as soon ap the jum of prisoners, and, telling him few hours in the from where sulphur is peared, for husbands who had gone to to "come along," led the prisoner out used are said to be completely fixed, -the war never to return. The gray cost and carried him to his tent on the brik

at meals, I will relieve you of guard." Soon the traveller's story was told. On the third day the Cap ain, remark-

chirping of the crickets, the monotonous parole. 'I can get it for you, and you can go home, and Heaven prosper you. And thus it was that Lient, Howell finished his war experience and returned

And now for the after war part of the

to Atlanta.

Naturally Mr. Howell, no longer Lieutenant, has often wondered what became of the brave Pederal Cantain, to whose kinduess he was so much in-

Four years ago, while on a trip through the West, he concluded to go to the meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic at Minneapolis, hoping to find some trace of him there. But he could hear nothing.

Several weeks ago, in casual conver sation with Mr. Ica M. Swartz, with Capt. Jacobs in charge of the work on our new army post, something about the story was mentioned.

"I think I can find him," said Mr. Swartz, and find him he did, at Dunkirk, Ohio, to which place Mr. Howell at once wrote him. A few days ago a reply came, as follows:

I received your letter some time ago; was glad to hear from you. I recover the time that I was out scenting and picked you up. I am truly glad that you found me out and wrote to me. * * * I would like to come down to your place and see you and visit some of the battlefields. I would not like to attend a reunion of Wheeler and Forrest's eavalry. The last two years of the war the principal fighting we did was with them, do not belong to the Grand Army of the Re public, as I live about five miles from town and it is too far for me to attend the meetings. I send copy of the Kenton Democrat with your letter to me. My political faith is Democratic. Hoping to bear from you soon

Ironain, yours truly,
J. W. Louman, Dunkirk, O. A letter has already gone inviting Capt. Louthan to come down, - . I thata Constitution.

The Upas Tree.

Supernatural, almost diabolical, in flue ces are attributed to the famous upas tree, which, according to all accounts, is so deally that if a hot wind passes over it an odor is carried alone which is fatal to whosever breathes it, Old letters, written from Paris in 1612 by "The Turkish Spy," de cribe a plant cultivated in a garden in the city that blasts all that grows within ten cubits of its toots, They call it 'all neighbor." He declaies that there was a withered circle around it, while the tree steelf was green and thrifty. There is a tradition of a poison or upas tree that grows in the Island of Java, from which a putrid steam rises and kills whomsoever it suches. Foersch, a Datch: physician (1783), says: "Not a tree or a blade of grass is to be found in the valley or surrounding mountains. Not a beast or bird or reptile or living thing lives in the vicinity. On one occasion 1600 refugees encamped within 14 miles of it, and all but 300 died within two The falsehood of this store months," is exposed by Bennett, who says: "The tree [upa+] while growing is quite in nocuous, though the juice may be used for poison; the whole neighboth set is most richly covered with vegetation; men may featlessly walk under the tree and birds roost in its branches." Dar win, in his "Loves of the Plants," has perpetuated For ch's fable when he

Fell Upas sits, the hydra tree of death," blighting influence of the upus tree has been derived from the fact that there is pet. So dick was taken away. in Java a small tract of land on which nothing our live. This is caused, not copper by copper, and armed with this stantly going on. At the same time it is a deadly polson.

Remedy Against Red Solders.

Some interesting experiments have Marnord, the bortic dourist of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, which indicate that evaporated salphur is not only a good fungicide; against the common red spider. The remedy consists in heating a keitle of sulphur for three or four hours twice or three times a week to nearly boiling care being taken not to heat it so hat it will take fire, but evapora ingressorch to fill the room with visible vapor and to make the sulphur ofor perceptible. be, that infested plants exposed for a

John Digg (to classmate); Well, Ja k, college days are over. What are with poppies, with a view to prevent you going to do for a living! Jack Pastsett: Been engaged by

Rich & Co.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., AUGUST 22, 1889.

HOW POLLY AND PETERKEPT HOUSE My uncle is threshing with Freddy; My mather has gone to the fair; ve vowed to be steady as steady,

And haby sho's tied in her chab I must brush up the hearth to look nester, And jut all the ten cups away— There's no one to help no but Peter,

Just hear how the turkeys are crying Illace if the cherries are drying, And then there's the churning to do

And Peter-why. Peter and play.

summer we churn in the collar. So loby can come there to stay I must think of a story to tell her While Peter but Peter at play It is time that the chicken was over,

And my membrag is senreely began Here's Peter came up from the clover, And we never have dimer till one. I'll just make the same a bit sweeter And bring out some cakes on a tray-He must be well treated, poor Peter,

edoor work so hard at his play. —Isora Read Goodale in St. Nicholas.

A SPARROW CHASES AN ALLIGATOR An alligator and an English sparrow vere seen to engage in a battle Darien, Ga., the other day. The 'gator Lytic. provoked the fight by snapping at the ugly antagonist, aim ug with precision at the sau ian's eyes. The 'gator finally gave up the contest, and sought safety from the sparrow's attacks by hiding itself under water, -Strongeh Acer,

A KNOWING CANARY.

Conary birds are easily trained, as we told you recently. Two of our girls send as the following letter about one belonging to their mut. Everybody delights in a trained bird and there is no reason why boys and garls should not reach their little pets all the tricks our young friends here tell us about.

DEAR MR. EDITOR-After reading about canary birds in your paper we thought you would like to hear about one our nuit has in Washington. It is very tame and flies, through the house both up and down stairs. One day be followed grandma out into the front yard without her knowledge. She was seared when she found him on the step, but spake sharply to him, saying. "Pete! you rescal! go in the house, Rather to her surprise he turned and

hopped in.
When any one uses the type writer he gets on the carriage and rides back and forth, ometimes running along on it as if trying to beat it. He will go to a stranger when spoken to, and he never gets tired playing with any one. will also lie on his back in the palm of your hand and play "dead bird.

People often bring their friends to see him, as he is so very sumsing. Besides, he is a beautiful singer.

Dick is a little black and whate dog, whom its young mistress loved with all the strength of her young, warm heart, Oneslay, not many weeks ago, when the dog cart was primitted to drive through the streets and steal dogs, Dick was toking a walk with his mistress and her mother; he was close at their heels, but was spet by one of the bipeds that accompanied the dog cart. daried for the dog and reached it before the little girl could get her arms around The policemen, who was detailed on the It is probable that the fable of the cart, threatened to arrest the woman and child, who begged not cried for their

The litte girl had two dollars saved, by the "fell upon," but by emmations -all her wealth -the was taken to the of carbonic acid gos, which are con- pen where the dogs were kept, awaiting their slaughter. "Dick!" she cried, and is quite true that the junce of the upus out from a crowl of dogs, great and small, her little pet rushed. Hir dog secured, she laid the whole of her say ings in the man's hand-a ransom. And then, because does cannot eater the street cars, the child and her mother their home which is not far below Jockson street; tirel, yet so happy, hagging tight that dear Dick, whose loss had caused such sorrow and whose life she savings bank. - No Orleans Picsynon.

> Thus far in its career the poppy has been commonly regarded as a purely ornamental work of nature. The poppy delight, not to help mankind. But it would seem that this view of the poppy does the flower rank injustice. It is now reported that "She poppy forms a network of roots that cannot be externinated without great difficulty, and it is therefore admirable for keeping embankments in place." And it is added

that "Freuch engineers are now sowing

The Drowsy Poppy in a New Role,

newly constructed railway embankments their destruction by heavy rains." People who have spoken slightingly of the poppy will see the propriet; of apologizing, and of r membering that one mustn't despite the day of small things. wise destroyed.

A "WHITE CHIEF."

Colonel Jordan, a Pale-faced Leader of the Sioux Nation.

How He Persuaded the Indians to Cede Their Lands.

and opening up to the whites a vast and fertile tract of land in Dakota. Mr. Government's licensed trader, and where he was for a year or two in partnership President Harrison's brother Carter, and nephew of General William IL

Colonel Jordan is a spare but well bird, which is turn flew furiously at its proportioned man of keen, penetrating eye, bronzed face, I rown har and mustache and medium height. By right of marriage to an Indian princess he is a "white chief," and has more influence among the Sioux than any other white at the same time that he did not wish to man perhaps in Dikota, When asked the Sioux were persuaded to cede their lands and what were the new and dramwic factor a of the ceremony, Colone. Jorder in de

"We first called the half breeds and peared in the grand council, which was exclusive and where a large crowd had assemble I. I made an extrest speech after several chiefs had spoken bitterly against the bill. Afterward when the main council with the commissioners was he'd, when the crisis was expected, and when hundreds of werriors had attembled, the head chief, Swift Bear, called upon me to speak after several Indian chiefs had talked against the

I referred to my speech made in the Indian council and advanced other army meats. When I sat slown I saw that while many were willing to sign, each leared to take the initiative from dread of the opposing chiefs. Knowing Crow-Dog, the slaver of Spotted Tail, to be all right, because of conversations I had had with him, and knowing that la was more feared and fearless than any other Indian, I quietly moved over to where he sat and a hed him to comforward with me and start the regence

. He get up, and another influented Indian, Standing Bear, accompanied uto the table at which the Commissioners sat. They both signed their names. and I then motioned to the head chest, to and signed. Then the rush commenced and two additional tableshad hide and horns was considered and to be supplied to accommodate those who wished to sign, and hundred came The next day another counsel with the kirkers was held by the Commission and Two Stake and several the object of his trip having been to as against the bill, and things looked year stock, and especially to learn what imconcluded his bitter speech I sat in the of stock on the ranges. He was that on rear of Gen. Cook and suggested that, the whole the result of his examination notwithstanding the unfavorable appear is satisfactory, and that in most of the sited to sign that they could do so at the grade of the cattle is improving. agency effice. The council then broke up and many started for the agency office. I went there also an I, seeing the Southwest. The Texas long bern, a crowd was unable to sign as fast as was required, Lasked that prother table befurnished. This was done and enough | Deven, and the average weight of the signatures were obtained to make the carrie in that section is greater by more negotiations successful here.

Commissioners with the Indians, during | When one thinks of the enormous which time my housements did the in number of cattle raised every year in terpreting along with Louis Echards, the Southwest, especially in Texas, the and when the councils broke up the four fact of an average increase of 100 pounds most of them to time "

age. He has several children by his Say France at Chronic's. Sioux wife, and a variable and well stocked cattle ranch near Reschool. The infloence of such men with the Indians othe .- New York World.

ing 380, have deposited with them

A Perennial Laugher.

Roff Home, at Mison, Ga., a few days age, and here we is probably one of the most remarkable that ever went to that or any other hospital.

He is a paralytic, and one side is entirely use ess. The stroke came on him semetwo months ago. He is a locomo-The "white chief" whose marriage to good living. He had seen a good deal a power found a master:

a spin w princess put it in his power to of the world, and generally saw the good or slash could ever dash against his tive engineer, and was able to make a come a leader of the Sioux Nation is height side of it. It was in the town Colonel Caurles P. Jordan, and to his of Ciptim, S. C., that the stroke came influence more than to that of any other on him. He was on a run that carried white man, except General Crook, is due him into that town. He was one day the ratification at the great-Roschut doing some work on his engine and Agency of the act dividing the Indian talking to some one standing near. reservation in severalty among the Sioux At the moment he received the blow he was in the act of laughing and, strange to say, the muscles and nerves of the d relation not unmaturally feels pleased face that are brought most into play in with the result of the labors of the Com- the act of laughing are the ones that are mission at Reselved, where he is now the most affected, and over these he has no He fell, ah well: I grieve to tell the pity control whatever. He feels, of course, as if there is Lattle left for him to live with Marion D. Lytle, the stepson of for, being utterly helpless. But he cannot think of it nor tell of hist roubles and the doubts and fears that torment him without laughing.

He has a wife and five children, and when this affliction came upon him be went to his father in-law, who lives in Wilmington, N. C., and told him of his condition and of his mability to care further for his family, and telling him be a burden upon any one, but would go somewhere and seek secturion and calmly await the c' sing of what was henceforth to be a useless life. The recital of his parting with his wife was most pathetic and heartrending, yet with Squaw men' together and argued the tears in his eyes and a heart full of agomatter to them. The next day we apony he was forced to laugh as though he was telling the most helicrous incident.

He has wandered from one country to nother, and has frequently gone for several days without a morsel to eat. Recently he spent a night in the woods in a violent min storm. His cripple! the Ark. leg refu ed so serve him longer, and he was compeiled without shelter, to take the violence of the storm. His thin clothing was wet to the skin, he suff cred the pangs of hunger, and the reci tal of it made him shudder all over, yet he laughed all the time he was telling it. It was a most pittful sight. He says he dare not go to church lest he be a cused of making sport of the services and be requested to have the church And so for a funeral it would be out of the que tion for him to attend one,

Tant "blood will tell" is as tone of attle as of horses or any other domestisted animals. Bresile of cattle can be offight, I should say; nothing he could improved just as surely and with as and results to trolling or running ho is our be brief to a libely standard of excellence; and it is of interest to know that much more attention is being -paid to the breeding of cattle in the United States at present than was the case for marly, when everything with a tail and counch for range or farm cattle.

Richard Johnson of the Bureau Asimal Industry has gust returned to your foot's asteep." St. Louis from a three months' trip cittle-raising parts of the West the

He calls particular attention to the changes which are taking place in the sinewy animal, is being rapidly replace by a cross between the Durham and than 100 pounds than it has ever been

in its true light, and gives an idea of Colonel Jordan is about forty years of the increasing wealth of the country .-

> Dead at the Age of 130. A remarkable old Turk has just core

is one of the most hopeful signs of the to his rest. Hadji Soliman Saba was 130 progress the two sales are making to years of age and counted his descendwants a better understanding of each ants by scores all of whom, however, grantchildren and greatgrandchildren, as he leaves no sons Wealth Left by the Unknown Dead, or daughters living. He had seven wives, The banks of Great Britsm, number all of whom, like his sons and daughters, died before him. Hard work and \$4,500,000,000 belonging to their cus- simple living seem to have been the setomers, and it is calculated that a con- cret in enabling Saba to nearly double riderable portion (pechaps a lifth) of the allotted span. Except on occasions this vast amount will never be claimed. of high festival barley bread, beans and Numbers of persons deposit money water made up his diet. He labored in without any intimation of the fact to the fields as a farmer, living much in their friends and then disappear from the open air and wearing scarcely any the scene. A large revenue is derived clothes. A mattress and a strew mat to m notes burned, but at sea or other- constituted his bed. He was never ill entil three days before his desth.

The Cowboy in the East.

The Indians he sleebed and gashed and slapped and slew and slaughtered; He'd best and sheet the bowling Ute, who

and shoot the howling Ute-squenied and recled and intered; He'd bang and where og and whung at every gang of rob-

ber and marauder,
The horse thief strung on the limb he bung, and thuskept law and order.

In every fight big luck be struck and never

front terrifle,

No for could stand his red right hard that

The rattle-make he purched and crumched;

he overthrew the bisen; cought and fought an awild lot each beast neath the horizon. sent or jur could ever mar, no burn

could ever get him.

But wone of breath and speedy death o'erteekall things that met him

But to the town he came for fame, he moved

Hed hit and split his hond, and get a decase

at every crossing.

And the herdle man and the moving van his mangled form was beeing

Whenever he crossed the street has feet with And his feame became a bloody sharps, all

natured and one-sed and mangled; Hold fall and sprawl right three it all, also

Lones all dislocated, With most of his face stuck on the wrong place, and both of his feet microstel And soon it came to pass the gas the big pas-

house exploded And he alome! was hit, you see, he didn't know it was loaded.

Oh, my! in the sky he shot as high as war contractors bountes.

And inscattered frame was found, they claim, in mustices different countries!

-S. W. Freez, in Lamber Blinds. BUMOROUS.

One out of a thousand -939.

Once more in our midst-The water-Out on a fly-The dove when it left

Marriage may not be a failure, but there are lots of Mrs. made in matri-

Some people cat more than they need so that it "won't go to wate," But that's just where it does go to waste. North-"An' has your mistress good

Path, her dres-es look better on me than do me own." Them is a good sleaf of humor written on the subject of marriage; but

taste?" Bridget-"Good taste, is it?

after all matrimental matches should not be made light of. Detective "Was your cashier right or left-handed?' Bank President-

get his hands on is left." Mr. Marroys - I think travel broodens me, don't you think so, Mrs. Lafty! Mrs. Lofty -Oh, lat yes, Why, I gain ten or fifteen pounds every time I go to

A little gul in Paedmont, W. Va., who was given a drink of fizzing min eral water the other day, took a sup of

Smith-"Say, Jones, your wife is a through the cattle districts of the West, graduate of Vassar, isn't shell done-"Yes." South "How many tongues other chronic kickers again harrangoed certain the condition of furn and range is she mistress of?" Jours "Cody one, but by Jove that's a rustler!"

Rat and Poll Parrot.

Chris Phare owns a poli parrot that is a daudy. The other morning a rat, lured by the luscious amelia of the luke shop, left the stenches of the ceitar and rewer, and, climbing up stairs, made a raid on cream pails, gorged down a few tarrs, nibbled the macaraous, and ann pled the pies and gingerbread before his depredations were discovered. Then be was hastled off with a vengeance, and, rushing into the room, where the parot was, succeeded in breaking, into Polic's cage. Pelly was playing circus with her claws and bill, and when she spiel the rat she came down on his back with both claws and he d it firmly to the bottom of the eage. The rat rolled over and twisted its head around, squealing like mad as Polly pecked at its eyes and toon had them both out. The rat sumpped and tore out some of Polly's feathers, but she held fast to the varmint and succeeded in killing it, Then mounting her perch and offling her feathers about her neck, she at nonneed, "Polly wants a cracker,"

To Tell Twins Apart.

"Speakin" of twins," said old man Chumpius, "there was two boys raised in our neighborhood that looked just alike to they dyin' day. Lem didn't have any teeth and his brother Dave did, but they looked pres-cisely slike all the same. The only way you could Lem's month, and if he bit yer 'twas Dave."- Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Settled. Husband-Half the lime I don't know whether I am crazy or not-Wife-I know all the time,