

The Chattham Record.

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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Turning the Clock's Hands. I found young Shorten standing there on tiptoe on the highest chair...

The Bravest Deed I Ever Saw

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

It was a wretched morning—wet, dripping, with misty wreaths hanging low over every brite and crag...

It was the summer of the terrible Custer Massacre (1876), and night and day we were pursuing the Sioux...

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Sitting Bull, with a great following, had crossed the Yellowstone and gone north. Crazy Horse, a brilliant and daring leader...

Our command consisted of the entire third cavalry, most of the fifth, a battalion—four troops—of the second cavalry...

Our rations practically gave out on the sixth of September. For several days we lived on horse meat.

About 7 o'clock in the morning of September ninth the news flow down the column like a flash...

Colonel Mills, then a senior captain serving with the third cavalry, had been sent forward by General Crook...

For the time being there was a lull in the fight. Forty-one big lodges were scattered about the ravines...

Mechanically he was thrusting another cartridge into the breach of his rifle. Bang! bang! went the Indian guns...

"Come out of that, Philo, for heaven's sake!" yelled a second cavalryman close beside me...

"Look out for that ravine!" said Colonel Mills to me, as I was riding in among the lodges...

"Sure enough! Out on the slopes near the deep, brush-hidden depths of the little gorge a cavalry soldier, Wenzel...

It was too much for the crowd. Everybody seemed to make a simultaneous flash then. In vain the hidden Indians fired and strove to sweep the ravine...

Then finding their men combatants kindly treated, instead of being slaughtered, as would have been the case had we been the besieged...

My orders required me to place the fifth cavalry in position facing the bluffs to the southeast and south of the captured village. After this duty was performed...

I had found a little patch of grass down in a sheltered nook and had there picked my poor old troop horse and was coming back toward the big "clodge" of skins...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. I took my rubber boots one day And put them on my pony's feet...

A QUEER USE FOR SUGAR. While the ocean greyhounds have been busy cutting down the running time between Sandy Hook and Queens-town...

It was like a fairy tale, doesn't it? But suppose you had lived two hundred years ago and some one had told you that the steam causing the top of a steam kettle to dance would result in an invention capable of carrying people about the country...

TO WINTERGREEN BERRIES. Who sings your praises, bright beauties, you pretty little wintergreen berries?

Timber 1000 Years Old. Experts seem to be divided as to which of the two hard woods—jarrah and karri—of Western Australia is the most durable.

But the merry, singing birds and happy, laughing children love you dearly, you bright spicy treasures, very dearly.

FOLLOWERS OF THE REINDEER. About the only property of the people of Lapland is their reindeer, and rich men do not estimate their wealth by the number of dollars or pounds or francs they possess...

THE STRONGEST AMERICAN WOOD IS THE TAMAR OAK; the heaviest, the blue wood of Texas.

WOOD CONSTANTLY WET IN FRESH WATER IS QUITE AS DURABLE. Piles were dug from the foundations of the old Savoy Palace in a perfectly sound state after having been down 650 years.

A TEADER SPOT. Mrs. Sereniaf—Go away! I give nothing to tramps.

During the last two years the number of members of the British Society for the Protection of Birds has increased from 600 to nearly 7000.

NEW WORLD GATES. The Ellis Island Immigrant Station Has Many Oddities.

How the Arrivals from Foreign Shores are Received. The immigrant station at Ellis Island comprises a little world all in itself.

A BUTLER WHO STOOD ON HIS DIGNITY. A man who helped to make a curious diplomatic episode in the days of Louis Philippe's reign, died a few days ago in Passy, a suburb of Paris.

FOOLED BY AN ARTIST. Ernest P. Neville tells this good story of an artist's prank at the National Academy of Design in New York City.

A HORSE WITH AN ARTIFICIAL EYE. A fine-looking brown gelding owned by Dr. Walter W. White had one of his eyes injured about two years ago, and gradually lost the sight in that optic.

A JOKE ON THE PEDAGOGUE. Doctor F. C. Wines, founder of the National Prison Association, had formerly been principal of a boys' school.

THE HOUSE OF NEVER. The house of Never is built, they say. Just over the hills of the By-and-By, its gates are reached by a devious way.

HUMOROUS. As a rule—The yank-doodle. A poor barber is not able to shave a note.

Safe and sound—A light conducted over the telephone. Some of the strongest attachments in life are made by officers of the law.

The telephone-girl has an extensive calling acquaintance in the most exclusive circles. The saying "A thing of beauty is a joy forever" does not apply to a handsome woman with a hot temper.

Tommy—Paw, I have found out where the little birds go to when they leave. Mr. Figg—Well, where? Tommy—To Wingland.

"I don't see why you call him greedy when he gave you his nice large apple to divide." "That's just it. Of course I had to give him the biggest piece then."

Servant—Please, ma'am, there's a poor man at the door with wooden legs. Young Housewife—Why, Babetta, what can we do with wooden legs? Tell him we don't want.

"You had the typewriter useful in your business?" "I should say so. When a bore comes in I give the operator the tip, and the machine makes so much noise he can't hear himself think."

"Hello!" said the earth when a South American disturbance was brought to his attention. "I will have to get up more than one revolution a day if I am to keep up with the time!"

A fine-looking brown gelding owned by Dr. Walter W. White had one of his eyes injured about two years ago, and gradually lost the sight in that optic.

The case was brought to the attention of Dr. Ward, the State Veterinarian, some weeks ago. It is a difficult matter to secure artificial eyes for horses that will not warp, break, or fall out.

The imported eye was put in at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Dr. Ward put a few drops of oil on the disklike arrangement, and with the aid of a lance, raised the eyelids and placed the eye in position.

The artificial arrangement looks exceedingly natural. [Baltimore American.]

A JOKE ON THE PEDAGOGUE. Doctor F. C. Wines, founder of the National Prison Association, had formerly been principal of a boys' school.

One day he had occasion to "denounce" a boy, and it is supposed that the work thoroughly. The lad took his revenge in a way that the doctor himself could not help laughing at.

Doctor Wines' front door bore a plate on which was the one word "Wines." The boy wrote an addition in big letters, so that the inscription ran: Wines and Other Lickers. [Argonaut.]