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# The Chatham Record.

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The Chatham Record

RATES

ADVERTISING

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For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be unde:

## Two Lovers.

Two lovers by a moss grown spring: They leaned soft cheeks together there, Mingled the dark and sumy hair, And heard the wooning thrushes sing. O building time

Two wedded from the portal step: The bells made happy carolings, The air was soft as faming wings. White petals on the pathway slept O pure eyel bride: O tender pride:

Two faces o'er a cradicisent: These present each other while they recked. Those watched a life that love had sent,

O solenn hour! O hidden power! Two parents by the evening fice: The red light fell about their knees On heads that rose by slow degrees 1 see bods upon the bly spire.

O patient life! O tender strife! The two still sat together there, The red light shone about their knees, But all the beads by slow degrees

Had gone and left that lonely pair, O average first! O vanished part! The red light shows upon the floor

There pale cheeks issued, and said, "Once

O past that is:

# FINDING A COMPANION.

Wanted, a Companion, for an Elder ly Ludy."

That was the advertisement that appeared in a new-paper of a rainy Monday merning in November, 18-

Glenville was nothing more than a lit tle country settlement, with a red brick Town Hall and a labyrinth of narrow streets which seemed to have been laid out with special reference, to the bewilderment of any chance passer, who might and himself involved in their mass.  $\Lambda$ quiet, dreamy, Rip Van Winkle sort of a place and yet before noon of that Monby morning, a swarm of anxious aspirsats for the office of "Companion for an I derly Lady," had made their appear n e in the best parior of the Glenville

Mr. Reginald Chillingfield, who had been out for a walk in the street, was met on the threshold of the hotel by the front boy:

"D. please, sir, there's a lot of 'em all

"A lot of what?" demanded Mr. Chilbestield.

Reginald Chillingfield was tall and center and handsome, with bright blue eyes and a straight nose-which latter ature he rubbed as he stood staring at Mike Updown.

"Of halies, sir. Come to answer the

equ" said Mr. Chillingfield, "I recol-

And little reckoning of what lay be fore him he pushed open the door of the hetel best parlor.

Only for half a second, however. The erroy of feminine faces, all expectantly turned toward him, was enough to awe e stoutest bachelor heart, and Reginald

Chillingfield closed it again with a bang.
"Jones," said he to his familiar friend, who had just lighted a cigar in the read

ng-room, "what shall I do?" "In respect to what?"

My Aunt Polly's companion. There's a dozen of 'em there, supparently all ages ed. I confess. Life is very hard and from sixteen to sixty. My Aunt Polly stem to me."

Take the best-looking," suggested Jones, with revolting levity.

And be scratched by all the rest." Take the worst looking, then. Ten to one she's best fitted for a 'companion

"My Aunt Polly is an excellent indee of beauty. She'd send me back with the article in less than two hours," retorted

Chillingfield. "In that case," said Jones, meditative ly eyeing the end of his eigar. "I don't

see how you're to get out of the dilcuma." "Jones, don't prove faithless in such a strait as this. Be a man and a friend! Suppose you had advertised for a companion for your Aunt Polly, and a hos had responded, what would you do?"

"I should engage one of 'em and send the rest about their business." "Yes; but which one? Be practical,

there's a good fellow."

"The one whose appearance seems best adapted to the emergency." "Jones, you're a fool!" cried out Chil-

"Am I to go into that room and stare about as if they are a lot of winter apples or prize pumpkins on ex-

"Have 'em admitted one by one," gested Jones, and on this hint Mr. Chil ingfield promptly acted.

"You sit and pretend to be reading the newspaper," whispered Chillingfield, you like the applicant's looks, cough! If you don't, crackle the news paper! Deat me, my shirt collar is wet dready; my face is burning. couldn't Aunt Pelly have hunted up her own companion? Yes, Mike, all ready. Ask one of the ladies to walk in!"

And with a grin, Mike announced; Miss Zerinah Hall."

Miss Hall was tall, scant-baired and spectacled, in a robe of gingham and a drab silk hat.

"I am seeking a situation, young man," she said, "not from necessity, but because in middle life one feels the

lack of companionship. I hope the elderly tally mentioned in the advertise ment is a church member?" Crackle! crackle! went the newspa-Chillingfield glanced guiltily at

"No, she's not; that is-I think, per You did haps, a younger personnot say how old you were, Miss Hall."
"No. I didn't," said Miss Zerinah.

'And I don't mean to. I don't think you'll suit, young man. No gentlemanwhat is that other person rattling his new-paper so for!-ever thinks of asking | battle-field. importinent questions about a lady's age. Good morning, sir."

Miss Zerinah went out, closing the door behind her with a bane. Mes. Hawkesbury, the next candidate,

was a chieveyant and spiritualist. "I think I could amuse the old lady with forctelling the future," said she That was the way I did at my three last situations."

"Three!" repeated Mr. Chillingfield. Sones, my dear fellow, don't rustle that | ively paper so vehicuently. (An instantaneous silence ensued, and Jones stiffed a giggle behind the columns of the Meroicy,)
"Did you say three! How did you hap pen to leave those situations!"

"The visitation of Providence, sir," said Mrs. Hawke-bury. They all died the respected tables whom it was once my duty and my pleasure to-

"Oh," said Mr. Chillingfield, "I am afraid my Aunt Polly might die, toe Chirywyaner and second sight mightn't agree with hee?"

Sir," said the fiely, "you are spiritu ally blind."

Very likely," sald Mr. Chillingfield, Bot I prefer to remain so

The next was too dear, the next too fleshy, the third was unwilling to live servant, the bruth wented too high a salary on on, of indication, until the ing scanserors, to the jackstoff of the new-paper was fairly carefuld to pieces. Steamer, It was provid and guest day. at length, there was, as to speak, between the last two cardidates,

Buth Coxe was just ninetern; portly a -westpea blosson, and ready to undertake any description of service, to escape from a step mother and nine turbulent half-brothers and sisters. Helen Howard. was a queenly young women of five twenty, who read like Mr., Scott Siddens ang delicious receich ballads, and frank owned that the resolution home!

Mr. Jones complete houself purple in the fave over both of them.

"You couldn't de better, Regionald, aid he, "than to take...

"Which one

"Do talk common-sense!" "But they are both splendid girls!" "Granted but you must remember

that I have only not one Aunt Polly! A choice must be made.

"Тоек пр и сордат "You irreverent villam"

"Draw cuts, then, Look! I write Helen' on one. Ruth' on the other Presto! Change! Now draw! Buth ha won the day!

Mr. Regmald Chillingfield to b Ruth Cox, home with him to the dom't clinary abode of his Aunt Polly by even ing train, leaving Helen Howard very

and and quiet. "You are disappointed," said he. wish I could have engaged you both." "Yes," said Helen; "I am disappoint-

Reginald Chillingfield thought over her words. They haunted him-and not only her words, but the garnet-brown -hodows of her eyes. And just a week

afterward he went back to Glenville. Yes, Miss Howard is at home," said the shabby maid of all work, at the third rate boarding-house where Miss Howard lived. "Walk in."

And Mr. Chillingfield walked in, to find Miss Howard telesastete with Mr

Jones. "Hallo," cried Jones. "Who would ever have thought of seeing you? "I might say the same," laughingly

retorted Chillingfield, as he took Miss Howard's hand. But I have news for

"I have heard of an excellent situation near my nunt's-an invalid lady, whose

"Hang the invalid lady and her hus hand " interposed Jones, "I was just going to write you about it, old boy We're engaged. We are to be married to-morrow." "No!" cried Reginald. "Then I'll

stay to the wedding. But -"Well?" "Isn't it rather a sudden arrangement?" "Life is full of sudden things," said

Jones, philosophically. "Helen is willing to run the risk." And so the troublesome question wa

## attled satisfactorily to all parties. An Embarrassing Situation.

A little girl whose father had been reading to her a story of a child who wa eaten up by a bear, could not seem to forget it, and at night she said:

'Oh papa, wasn't that a drendful story! And then the poor child couldn't go up to heaven!"

"Why, there she was inside the bear!" Boston Record.

## Premoted.

One winter, says General Dan Macanley, in his recent address before the Loyal Legion, we were for many days on Mississippi River expedition down below Helena, Arkansas, with a flort of steam ve under General Willis A. Gorman. The weather was most inclement, and the men suffered very severely from cold and et posure. Under such conditions, a soldier's bump of reverence for anything be can worry suffers great shrinkage. Som Irick had taken a violent dislike to General Gorman, because, forsooth, that galiant gentleman had been forced to join in the famous retreat from the first Bull Run

Why Sam should have considered that General Gorman had any special memopaly or responsibility to that great autional footrace, or that he had developed more speed than was absolutely necessary to keep up with the procession, is hard to understand; but so it was, and everal times during this expedition, as I after ward learned, when our tenniers were sufficiently near. Som would electrify the General by howling at him most deris-

"Hello, Old Roll Run!" Once he made a mistake. Headquarters steamer was brought alone, side of ours and within a few feet, for con-ultation, and on the upper or herricans deck stood the General himself.

Som was on the lower forward deck of our vessel, out near the bow, and, bracing himself, he yelled up into Gamun's very teeth:

"Hello, Old Bull Run!"

The General was too quick for him; leaning over the side. he shouted down to the guard: "Throw that man on my boat here, quick?" And, sure enough they did. San, sprawling through the air like a trog, we pitched headling ento Gorman's beat, and during the re mander of the day, at various distances near and for, we could see him, long and lank, and leave ried up like affatter for Same and no especial attention was paid to walk- and quail to him, and so, when along toward night the loads were brought tegether again, and he wa chucked back to us stiff as a wooden to dim, it might reasonably be supposed that for once the great irrepressible was

quetched. No, not the least in the world. He guthered himself together, and, hilled, blue, and stayred as he was, ame creaking and granting up dairs to

- in the cabin "Colonel," he groundly "I wish you'd please have my discharge musle out right

"You descharge? Your funeral, you mean, if you're not more cars tul!

"No, my discharge, Colonel, Tve been put on Gorman's staff?"

## The Spiders Appetite.

It is not everybody who knows how meh a spider can eat. Most of us have derived annisoment, and perhaps instruction, from watching the subtile arrangements and devices of the little tactician, with a view to capture some dainty little insect, and many of us would know exactly where to place this interesting ereatme in the classification of animal life. but probably very few of us have any what a veracious gourmand the spider is. A gentleman, scientifically in clined and bixurioting in the rare powersion of leisure. has recently given to the world some very enrious and startling apperite. He captured a spider and kept it in confinement, supplying it liberally with food, and carefully recording hi observations. He estimated that the creature ate four times its weight for break fast, nine times its weight for dinner, thirteen times its weight for supper, fin ishing up with an onnce of food. In the same proportion, a man of average weight would demolish an ox for breakfast, two more for dinner, a couple of bullocks, ight sheep and four pigs for supper, and then a hundred weight of fish to prepare retiring to bed, - Christian Journal,

## Canine Pets in Gay Attire.

"Furnishing decorations and clothing for does is developing into a great trade. said a manufacturer to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express recently, "In Paris alone nearly 2,000 persons are engaged in this business, and the trade epresents nearly \$1,000,000 capital. The rage for dressing canine pets has now reached New York from Paris, Every variety of dog has his peculiar dress and proper toilet and toilet case, with powler, sponge, comb and so forth. It would be a rank breach of dog manners for a bullding to appear on the street in the dress of another, indeed, the dog would pine away from sheer mortification. of their legs, and bear in mind always put the ring on the left leg. That is the fashion. As to collars, blankets for cool weather, netting for warm weather, the rule holds good-every one to his own and no other. We'll very soon have aristocratic dogs appearing on rainy days in long-legged boots made of doeskin and fastened on with rubber rings. At certain seasons of the year dogs must be

decorated muzzles."

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

An Explanation When you see the baby walk

Step by step, and stumble. Just remember, now be a here. Both his wings are gone. Oh, dear Catch him, or he'll rumble.

When you have the laby talk Bit by bit, all broken; Only think how he forget All his angel words, and lets - Summet W. Duffield, in St. Nicholas.

There was once an old monk walking through the forest with a little scholar by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants close at hand. The first was beginning to peop above the ground; the second had rooted itself pretty well into the conth, the third wa a small shrub; while the fourth and last was a full sized tree. Then the old monk sabl to his young companion: "Pull up the first."

The youth easily pulled it up with his

"Now pull the second."

The youth obeyed, but not so easily, "And the third." But the boy had to put forth all his strength, and used both arms, before

he succeeded in up costing it. "And now," said the master, "try our hand upon the fourth," But le', the trunk of the fall tree comped in the arms of the youth scarcely shook its layes; and the little fellow found it impossible

to that its costs from the earth. Theathe wise old mank explained to his holar the meaning of the four trials,

"This, my --m, in just what happens with our parsions. When they are young ed work one one, to a fittle watchful ness over +16 and and the help of a little off-denial, cosity tou them up: but it we let there east their roots deep down into our souls, then no lamma power car morost them; the Almiehry hand of the

Creator alone can plack themout, "For this reason, my child, watch well over the first movements of your oul, and turk by nets of virtue to keep your passions well in check."

Two country hats smooth an early out to a market town, and having arranged their stands, sat down to wait for on tomers. One was furnished with reising, and the other applied with 6sh. The market hours passed along, and each little merelenit saw with pleasure his tore steadily decreasing with a equivalent in silver bit- shining in his little noney rup. The last nadon lay on Harry's stand, when a gentleman can by, and, placing his hand open it, said

What a fine melon! What do you ask for it, my boy?" "The nuclou is the last I have, sir; and though it looks very fair there is an un-

sound spot in it," said the boy turning it "So there is," said the man, "I think I will not take it. But." be added. looking into the boy's open countenance is it very business like to penn our the

defects of your fruit to enstamers. "It is better than being dishonest,

ir, said the boy, modestly, "You are right, my little fellow; alway-remember that principle, and you vill find favor with God, and may also I shall remember your stand or future Are those fish Iresh?" her sexued, turn

"Yes, sir; fre-a thosmoroug. Lenight them myself," was the reply and a pur-

chase being made, the grutleman went "Harry, what a fool you never to show the gentleman that spot in the melon Now you can take it home for your pains or throw it away. How much wiser i he about the fish I caught ve-terday: sold them for the same price as I did the fresh ones. He would never have looked at the melon until he had cone away." either, for twice what I have carned this morning. Resides, I shall be better off in the end, for I have gained a customer

and you have lost one And so it proved, for the next day the gentleman bought nearly all his fruit and vegetables of Harry, but never spent amether penny at the stand of his neigh-

Nobody in the world is as particular about what he cats as an aristocrati New York coachman, as the following

Coachnum- "Look here, rook, if yo give me any more such victuals I'll go to hotel and get my meals. I am not ge ing to put up with it." Cook-"What's the matter?"

Coachman-"You needn't make on

that you don't know what's the matter

You just own up that you have given me

## asparagus that is almost tough enough to put on the table upstairs, "-Sifting.

The Difference. said un inquisitive youth what is the difference between a banker and a broker?"

Papa is puzzled, but brings experince his aid. He finally tells the difference; "A broker is one who breaks you to

# STRUCK BY A WHALE.

A Little Schooner Gats in the Way of a Monster

And is Overturned and Dragged Out of Sight by the Leviathan.

"What do I know about whales, sharks, and other animals of the seas echood Capt, Carter of the brig Mary "Wait till Hight my pipe and I'll reel you off a yarn which I can being

"In 1879," he continued after getting crealled the Fly, and I had ber in the shell trade. I used to gather them on Santa Rosa Island, and from thence along the coast clear around to Cape St. Blace. rew was composed of a tripro, who act ed as mate, and two lays. To be a war amount of communities. It was in August lens his victim to death with unseemly ing about three knots an hour, the wind rampersons furgithat is worse than death. being light and the weather fine. the I was once chard over a tar-acre for schooler was littled clear of the value had come, especially the front end of the with a great stask and flung on her beam. bulk. And to all lateurs and purposes thrown everboard, but before xeready loose. The fence tandied down upon the craft mened turtle,

o this idea more'n a mimite, however, sught sight of a great black mass along side, and in a second more made out the but it had been rolled up antil it looked tike a mud hole for an acre or two around. as. I got it through my wood pretty soon that we had been struck by a whale, born. They even went so far as to insin

"Now, one of the singular things is that afternoon. Indeed, it is rare for twisted spine as pool of my assertious, one to run in so nigh that evest. Of course, there might have been a whale sporting around and we not see him, but Hatchet, the chances are than that fellow had made a run of several miles under water. When he came up to blow he found the Fiv in his way, and he throw her off his nose as a built would too a guilty. The blow must have dazed him, however, for it was a good three minutes before he moved a fin. I could look into onced his yes, and by and by I reduced it take on malicious twinkle, and be gave his flukes a flut and backed off about a hundred feet. He was read, He thought he had been attacked by some enemy,

and he wanted revenge. Well, sir, that construed critter was Being light, the Fly was high and dry out of water, and og his flukes about, head on, striking the schooner fair smid ships. He knocked the two of us twenty feet into the water, and he made a hole In her side through which you could have fling a water butt. The blow broke her all up, but as the water poured in she only settled down until her bottom was a wash. When the boy and I got our eveclear we noticed that the yawl, nigh full of water, was floating a little way off, and we made for it. White I have on the bow he climbed in and bailed her out, and in about ten mountes we were after again. Meanwhile the whale had his iose agin the upset schooner, as if smelling of her. She was between us and him, and it was a bucky thing for us. We architse much as a splinter to paddle a th, and the breeze seemed to have died way about the time the Fly went over

"By and by old Jevinthan backed off for another round. This time he went further, and he came taster, but as the chooser had settled down he slid up on her bottom until his weight settled h down and let him may over A. h. floundered over she rolled heavily to star board and his flukes were no sooner eleof her than she righted herself. In s doing both mosts support off, and a ran gle of cordage covered the water. The Fly hadn't ballast enough to sink her, most awash. The yawt was too small potatoes for the whale, or he reckoned on finishing the schooner first, quiet for a short time and made anothe lash at her. He was kicking up such how he got fast in the weekage; but fast he got. There was such a tangle of rope his mouth. Then the fun came to a climax. We had drifted away until well muzzled, and this calls for fancy and pieces by degrees; a banker takes you in clear of him, and apprehending no im mediate danger. What a commotion

that old chap kicked up when he found hireself teggied). He rapped the water with his flakes matil the sound could be heard a stile away, and he relied his hugo bulk to starbaard and percentil he raised sea heavy enough for a ten knot breeze By and by here med to get rattled, and off he west, towing wirelage, schooner, efforts to get elem, but as this was im possible, he headed right our to sea, and it length was lost to sight. About midnight that night we were picked up by a

## have made." Now Fiel San

coaster. The mate and one of the boxs

the Fly as she went over, but the other

boy-now a man-is living in New Or-

vere clean gone, probably drowned under

Untile the male, the built walls his dec-location of war with the front end of his bit of a craft, and docigan; among the body. And while the male is satisfied islames most of the time, we did not with an artitude of calm, and philosophinext much of a crew nor my great, leaf-beilig owney, the bull nearly frightof the year I have named that one after demonstration of with before finally we were about midway between toosing bim into the great beyond. The Stata Resa and the cape, and about he is of the mule may be the favorite re-fifteen miles off the land. We control the uncertainty of life, but on the were headed for the cape, and most free-front of the built six a nightmare of

of the boys was at the wheel, the other, by on angry ball, and I know whereof I t loop, and the mate was splicing a rope. speak. The day of doors will not be a steed on the port box looking at a fragment of a last year-electrostates to broken spar floating a few bundred fort, what I experienced on that occasion. He off. There was no sea on, and the FIV succione, as a billion between would say, was on an even keel. Sublendy, and while yet I impored half way through the acls. It so happened that amore were the final caractysis had, halred, broken xwelly understand what had happened medike, and the beautiful, basels land scape was lacerated beyond recognition. The first thing I knowed I was on To add to my intery, some one struck er bottom, with one of the boys along too with the butt end of a brick house, ade of me. I had a small keg of perview and jammed a church steeple through my n the cabin, and my first thought was left log. And as if I had not achieved that we were blown up. I didn't cliest enough glory for one day, the horizon was rent in twain, the blue cault of heavfor, as I got the water out o' my eyes, I cu collapsed, and a big fragment of the

sky fell on the small of my back, My friends afterward tried to convince great square head of a whale. The water the that all this was a figurent of my agijist there was at least ninety feet deep, tated imagination. They cruelly scouted the idential I was punctured by a church steeple, and substituted therefor an ordiand that the old actistion of the deep mate that the landscape was not much was still alongside. In fact, I could burt, and that it was only the demolition have touched his nose with a twenty foot of my two dollar and a half pantaloons that made me think the graves were give log up their dead. But I carry with m that we hadn't seen the sport of a whole shown this vale of tears a game leg and a

he can't climb a tree, Workington

# The School of Patience.

My dear box, if a minimum can only cultistate patience and directly, it seems to me he will be a good as oblive, a pleasunt timet and the book of a man the world loves, even themsh by box window, and our wickelines, wherein he quiet when the settle whole world, with their the settle world would have a sting; she have the forest to the world world by the world with the offered a pretty fair target. He uttered wrongs to right themselves, who can bread, despected unusual timbs, and patiently and silently endury a dight and drougth more than any man else with they being fire in from eight to forty-five whom I have to deal. I could get along account by rapidly twiring between the with the rest of the world well enough, pulms a hap; round stock fitted into a if he were only out of it. I can meet all circular hole in another stick of softer my other cares and memies braxely and filter. They will march forty miles a cheerfully enough. But when myself day on foot series dry plane and precipcomes to me with his heart aches and itous mountains regardless of the flereest blunders and stumblings, with his own hear. The Ayache finds food where the follies and troubles and sins, comeliow he Caucasian would starve. He can eateh takes all the tack out of me. My strength turkeys, quail, tabbits, doves, field mice is weakness and my patience is folly, when I come to deal with him. He tires eather norms from the stanted mountain me. He is such a fool. He makes the same stupid Gumber in the same stupid think I must put up with him and hi ways all toy life I want to eive up. And then the next time becomes to me with his cares and the same old trouble is ocms to helpless and penitent that I not him, and promise to help-frim all I can ome more. Als, my dear long, as you try you and terment you, and draw e your sympathy, and tax your patients tellow, because I think he does love you and yet as a rule you are harder, on him than any one else. Bushette in Breakly A Carriage and Pair.

I thought you told me that Brown had got along in the world so well that he had a carriage and pair?

S .- You did, chf Why, he is work-

ing as a laborer in the navy yard, that gets into the mavy yard is getting pair I referred to were a buby carriage and twins .- Besten Courier.

What structles the outward show! When do we care for form or fac-And what care we for name or crest

The record of a damatles soul

It leval to his sense of right. Ho walks, as leathing in find's sight,

He aim the munifest man of all; If helpful is the sunbright day, It patrial of other's wees. He follows in the inaster's way

And bears a blooming where he goes If gaining much, he loses all,

While summer friends go couldy by, Be proved its counces by his ball the sheel to can the day or she; Warts from alice, in tool his treet. He keeps a spirit kind and treet

And constraintly from the direct To hold his wear's buttle through If, we look or through pain and loss, His even it out to not cast down.

He beareth patiently his cross While warning stacking his crown, the cross here and ne give 'The most of love, which is his dire, No of praise but while we live. The words of less the knot of blue

## RUMOROUS.

- Helen Keath.

A passabloker is a fourly toni, Altrays comes out on top: Your halls

It is a comment link a man, he lendent

English to warpings said off suits dust in warm. There is because her most presence of

"Entry- to builtin Kunse," it is This is not appear. Said a happy wide, the part of the field headed husband

and, the never team to himself,

methy passe A rule that works both wires. When that goes out on a croise the areas go

"Brass funds are on the increase throughout the country." Leen the dogs wear them on their necks. Little Box - Parachy does the world move: Pa ethicking at comething elser

Because it find it cheaper than to pay Thoughtful young lady to college graduates - Who, in your opinion, Mr. Mascle, was the noldest Roman of them all: College Graduate I used to think Hanlan was, but I wouldn't bet a cent

A journalist went into a barber shop the other day is get by hair cut, and fell ashepolaring the operation. The barber, awoke him when he had finished. salit to him: "You are tired. Lunder--tand it, It's the same way with me when evening comes. Als, this besel-work is comething to with a

# Apache Characteristics.

The Assolve and kindred tribes are mone the most cautions fighters on series and also among the most desperits. Near-the close or hot year a band or Chira share manbering cleven killed hath no genue, and can't this agreed twenty-one telepidly Apaches being on story or sing a net. These much does the time posteration, and twenty-five white fretful, restant, have my old world over more, women and children. Their superto the patient near and shell-hasser night more approaches in war probably never in quietness on isomolenes, "who can extend. The new officers in Arizona be patient with our taults, our faucies, distance that the Apoches are the ideal

nex hours' tramp, long chough to smoke my boy, who trie my patience and cigarette. If no matches are at hand gather acorns from the stunted mountain eak; root the Specish bayonet or century plant, and strip the fruit and seed built of the tule, gold the nost of the pround her; or, if driven to it, keep down the pangs of hunger with the inner back of the pine or the roots of wild plants. With the rifle and how he has a mark in the grees and scratch on the back of a tree explains itself to an when the man or animal making them passed by, and, like a bound, will keep object of his pursuit."

## A Very Successful Case.

First Lawyer-Ah, Dobkins, how did

beginning when I went East? Second Lawyer-Gloriously. It was perfect success. Created a great senation. Papers full of it. Got lots of advertising out of it. I think it was

"Good? Glad to hear it, old fellow I knew you had stuff in you. And by along in the world, and the carriage and the way, what did they do to your cli-

"Oh, they hanged him."