The Chatham Record.

# One square, two insertions] One square, one month

For larger advertisements liberal con-

### NO. 10.

## The Greatness,

I count that man, who striving well, Wins not by fate nor chance. Of swords around fair France.

I count that man, who losing all Greater than theser who, in Gaul, Did stay a million men

I count that man, who living right Scorns every shade of wrong Greater than he, who wins a fight,

Or gains a name in song.

— [Joseph D. Miller, in Godey's.

#### THE BIG RED APPLES.

BY HELLS PORREST GRAVES.

It wanted only an hour of sundown -the crisp vellow sundown of October, when the roads are carpeted with red leaves, and the chestuats are dropping stealthily in the woodland haunts. Lois Tafton looked uneasily toward the sky.

"Do make haste, Tim," she said to the lated man, or we shan't get through tonight. And I cau't spare another afternoon, and father wants the oxen tom rrow and the day after."

"Nine barrels o' Big Reds," said Timothy Perkins, who felt himse ! in all respects equal to his employer's daughter, and to every other young woman in the state so far as that went. "Well, I don't call this 'ere such a had job. And every one as smooth as satin and sound as a put Them ought to bring four dollars a l'arrel, bein' table apples is so scarce

"Four dollars a barrel! Nine times four is thirty-ix," enumerated Lois, pausing with both hands full of resy apples. "Oh, Tim, if I thought I ald make thirty dollars out of my apple tree-"

"To buy a weddin' gownd, ch?" chuckled Tim, belsting a barrel on the year end of the ox cart.

Lois frowned But, after all, if the whole village was gossiping about Eitis Harland's very evident attentions. to her, how could she expect Tun Perkins to restrain his free American tonguef

yellowing woods on the other side of the stone wall; a light figure in a fashed seersucker gown scrambled nimbly over the mossy bars, and alighted with a jump in the midst of

"Oh, what a spiendid load of apples!" cried Lotty, the schoolgirl of the family. "And only three barrels of horrid, gnarly, little cider stubs on the Newton pippin tree that father gave me. I never would have chosen It for mine if I'd expected it was going to flat out so. Say, Lois, give me half your crop, won't you? I'd do as much for you. Do Lois!"

"I can't, child" Lois answered absently. A need them all myself."

Well, a quarter then," pleaded Lotte, pushing her wild hair out of her big, sea blue eyes. "Say, you might let me have that much, Lois!" No. Lotty, I can't. Take care

Ties, that learned too't far, enough, on, Hen't you see the load don't balance; No, I say Lutty! Don't tense."

"I guess I've loaded up bac'ts of apples afore you was born," sulkity commented Tim-

the impassive back of Lois' head, "And I'll be even with you yet, see if I'm not. Oh, you'll be sorry you were so par parsimonions I'

And she flounced away like a wrathful wood symph into the golden brightness of the high-read.

"Oh, Miss Ferrand, I beg your pardon! I didn't know you were there. Did I quite knock you over?"

Lotty stood overwhelmed with shame and compunction. In her selfabsorbed velocity she had nearly run down Cara Ferrand, the pretty young echool-mistress, who was leisurely strolling along the road under the redleafed rain of the rustling maple

Miss Ferrand laughed. Lotty was rather a favorite of hers, in spite of her freaks and caprices.

"Oh, no?" said she, straightening the coquettish little sailor hat that she were. "You are not quite such a leviathan as you think But if I were you, I wouldn't rush through the woods like a race-horse until I was sure there was no one coming in the opposite direction. But look at that lovely western sky! Oh, if I only could paint it! And I've got my water cotors in a box here in my satchel only the tree boughs fall so low and that zigzig fence shuts off the prettiest part of the horizon to

"There's the old deserted mill. gasped Lotty, with a sudden oblique light flashing across her gray-blue eyes, conty a few Lundred rods down

the road! Up in the second story you "No, I'm not-I'm the hatefulest

could get a lovely view." eso I could!" crie I Miss Ferrand.

VOL. XIV.

·Why didn't I think of it before? Is that Lois gathering apples? Oh, Lois won't you come down to the old mill with me before this lovely liquid gold fades out of the sky?"

Lois inclined her head rather stiffly. "Good-evening, Miss Ferrand!" said she. "Purvery sorry, but I don't overcost flung lightly across his arm, care for sunset effects, and I must see after my apples."

"Troubled with many things!" lightly quoted Cara Ferran L. "Well,

perhaps you are right."

Lois compressed her red line. "I can't bear that girl with her sembetic fancies and her airs of superiority!" thought she." I suppose she sets me down in her books as an outer-barbarian because I prefer attends ing to my business rather than to run after time sunsets."

In the manwhile Latty, ending down into an angle of the very picket fence which had offended Miss Ferrand's actist eye, was secretly drawing a folded note from her pocket and scanning its contents.

"It's rather mean to read a letter intended for her," gleefully pondered this young savage," but she needn't have snubbed me so about the Big Reds; and I'd like to know what El Harland has got to say to her, any

May their the concentration of with a clicking of her tengine against the roof of her mouth. If didn't know things and not so far as that " -"I behaved like rate last night"—("Oh, did sen, indeed")
"and I'm heartify sorry for what I said." ("I wonder what it could have been!") Will you, like an angel, forgive me! and meeting at smeet at the old mill, and we'll

"Ever yours, repentantly, E. II."
"Oh," said Lorty, spreading the hurriedly, scrawled note on her knee, while her beryl eyes, glittered diabelieally- "at the old mill, at sunser!"

She stretched her neck to get a glimpse of her sister's blue gown, as resy apples on the orchard slope, and then refolded the sote and dropped it into her pocket,

ou've deserved your fate? And I would, and I wouldn't if I could. And | do it again!" con may stay and look after your apgood may they do you?"

produced by her neglect to deliver the had entrusted her; for early the next had brought in .- [Saturday N)glat, morning a consin from Lake Champlain swooped down on the farmlouse and carried Latty off to spend the winter with her own young daughter, and the February snow-drifts lay white along the edges of the steelfrozen lake when her brosher Roll, en route for Montreal, whither he was carrying some choice mink-skins, with him.

ooh, Rolf!" Long's conscience roused up into tardy activity at this. "Is she better now? Was it a fever?"

"The doctors could not tell exactly forny, if she don't chick up a little. Ellis Harland he's gone to Enreka Cax. in Idaho. Started off real and en, the very week you went, without ever comin' to bid us folks good-by."

"Not even Lore?" "No, not even Lais. I did s'pose two, but I guess likely I was mistook." Lotty looked intently at his honest,

stolid countenance. "Oh, what a feel you are!" she pondered - what fools all men are!"

wretched scrap of paper!"

to "E Harland, F-q., Enreka City,

and marmored softly:

after all, Latty !"

And Lotty burst into tears and cried life.

thing alive!"

After that Lotty fell to watching the front gate, and examined every letter that came from the postoffice with feverish interest.

But it was not unt I the footsteps of spring left violet marks all over the vales that a tall, sunburned young man strode up to the gate, with an and asked for Miss Tafton.

"Yes," Lotty cried, breathlessly, rowding herself before the maid-ofall-work; "yes, Ellis, she is at home. And oh, please say you don't quite want to murder me!"

E'lis Harland fixed his stern, dark

"Not quite that," said he, "but I think you deserve almost anything short of capital punishment." Letty shrank back into the shadows, wringing her bands, just as the sitting

room door opened and Lois' white, frightened face peeped out. "But it will be all right," she whispered. 96th, if it wasn't all right at

last I should truly feel like a murder-It did "come all right," When the evening lamp was lighted and the curtains were drawn, Effis Harland, sat among them alt, the accepted son-in-

"But you can't imagine Lois, daring, what an ice-bath seemed to chill pests, me," said he, other evening when Cara Ferrand walked in upon me at the old mill, and inno-ntly told me -he had entreated-and in vair-for you to come, too. What was I to believe? What was I to think? Oh, my durling, you don't know what a miserable wretch I was then, any more than you can fancy what a happy fellow I am now:"

Lois' face was softly rolliant.

"But here is poor little Latty grovcling at the door," said she, "and she can't breathe easily until she knows that she is forgiven for that little bit ir moved to and fro among the piles of of hatred, malice and all uncharitable-

"Little bit?" echoed Ellis, biting his tip. "Well, never mind, Lois. For eNo, no, Princess Ebler-Sister, your sake, I'll forgive every crime on the calendar. Come here and kiss us, couldn't call Miss Ferrand back if 1 Miss Monkey. But mind you, never

Lotty devoutly promised that she ples to your heart's content, and much never would; and when the Big Red apple tree was wreathed with pink blossoms in May, the wedding took are of seeing just what effects were place, and Lois' white surah silk dress was purchased with the original thirty biflet-don't with which Ellis Harland dollars that the nice barrels of apples

### Why Wild Horses are Tough.

"Hest and fat are the greatest one mics of the horse," is a saying of the Arabe, and if every horse owner would embody its truth in his pracrice, there would be little need to write anything further on this subject. Its observance would be putent to imbrought an instalment of home news prove the horse in health, strength, vicility, endurance and longevity, and "Lois has been sick," said he, "rear by "holding up the glass to nature," correct the irrational treatment and abnormal conditions under which he is often reared. Not that the conditions surrounding the horse in a state of nature should be wherly imits ed, what it was. Oh, yes, she's better, for they do not all tend to his im-"You're a mean, stingy thing, and but she droops around the house as if provement in the qualities adapted to I hate you!" sputtered Lacy, stamping her small, itished foot among the
ing her small, itished foot among the
Father, he's most a notion to cond her. that the wild horse is tough, sound
reach home alive. She knew that the
should and looked down upon her. She
main entrance is on Main street,
officers on the bridge take their own autumn leaves, and shaking her fist at to Uncle Nicholas, in Southern Call and healthy, and making due allows works would not long hesitate to at had a wealth of golden hair, but they through the grand arches in the tower observations, but the captain does the ance for the influence of natural se-And Cara Ferrand she's engaged to ection or the survival of t e fittest, Doctor Bussett, and Polly Clask is when it is observed that he is seldom teaching the deestrick school. And in a state of rest, that he lives unconfined in the open air, upon natural food, it may reasonably connect these as cause and effect, and safely convider exercise, pure air and simple diet the fundamental conditions upon which to build up, by skill in breeding there was something between them and training, the highest and infost perfect equine type. [New York Herald.

"It is a grave mistake," said a doc. tor; "to eat quickly. Those animals And Lotty made up her mind she intended by nature to feed harrie-liy would return with Rolf on his home. have been provided with gizzards, or ward trip. Even Undines have souls with the power of rumination. No of some sort, and Lotty's conscience matter how good a man's teeth may pricked her sorely. And all that af- be, if he bults his food his stomach termoon she spent in penning a letter must suffer thereby. When a person awa lows an imperfectly masticated blaho," which she mailed herseif with piece of animal food, the result is that an inclosure secured within its folds. the food, instead of fulfilling the pur-"And what a mercy it was," she poses of autrition, acts, on the other told herself, othat I dish't quite nuss hand, as a source of irritation to the ter enough convage to burn that stomach. Thus either the physical condition runs down or additional food She went back, quite a subdued and is required to maintain the general proper-behaved Lotty, and developed standard of health. Americans are an un usual capacity for waiting on pale | called 'pie-caters' Do you know why? Lois and chinging around her until Because pie is something that may be the elder sister opened her eyes wide caten on the run, while the great American enterprises may thus go un-"Why, you are a good little creature impeded by the loss of time. Overhasty feeding is the bane of American We are all of us becoming

dyspeptics."--[New York Journal.

#### CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Chatham Record.

Atmays no tilk melle.
Are you tempted aught to steel Hum away, boys,

Run away. If you look upon the thing, Thought may into action spring From the heart the evil fling-

When inclined cross words to say, Keep them in, boys; Keep them in. is of kindness speak instead

Unkind waset \_\_\_\_\_\_shine shed They c\_\_\_\_\_\_n\_n\_\_ship f spread; A wa \_\_\_\_\_\_\_n\_n n, boys.

5.885 you stray. Alwa - r and the Howser to be to be the pleade,

De la crigata. De raccoste Would the christian's sword and shield Never to the tempter yield Asways to the right, boys.

- [Youth's Hanner.

A USEFUL LITTLE CREATURE

People are not always well informed accorning the usefulness of the toad. If he does not carry a jewel in his head he is quite as valuable as if he did, for he does a work no gardener can do in clearing a garden of insect

Many a gardener builds this little gnome small dwellings of bits of stone in the nocks of his flower bels, and cherishes him as a valuable assistant, destroying larva, worms and flies as he does with neatness and dispinteli.

A very remote consin of the garden toad, commonly called the tree-toad. is really a frog; he looks so much like the o'd back and lichens on the trees be frequents that it is difficult to discover him.

The song with which he helps the nights is apt to be a true prophecy of rain. - [Detroit Free Press.

### NEBRASKA'S ADVENTURE WITH

Once Nebraska had been to visit at their neighbor's and started for home when it was nearly dark; but as it was a moonlight night she did not feel lonely and had just thought, "What a lovely evening for a ride! when she heard pattering steps. Looking around, she saw two wolves stealthily following. She urged her pony to his greatest spend, and tried to think out what she should do, for she was by this time only half-way home, and seven miles from the nearest house.

She kept perfectly still because she knew that if a e screamed before she was attacked, although it would scare the animals away for a time, they would return, and would soon get used to the noise and not be fright, ened by it. She felt certain so few of them would not dare attack her, for wolves are very cowardly, but she the rest of the pack almost instantly,

The wolves were now in full pursuit, and she, glancing back, saw pack of them gathering. to, sniffed danger, and the next instant, before she comprehended what he was going to do, ' - had turned and sprang right into - midst of the hard-no scalp!" and kicking snarling pack, pr

He had not forge a his wild trabits, nor how he had ... by times saved bimself from the ferocious animals, And now his bravery stood his mistress in good stead, for as his feet came down on the wolves heree, yelps showed that he was not dealing gentle taps. In a few seconds there were four stretched dead on the ground, and the others had fled.

The young rider had thought, at soon as she knew what he was going to do, that she was safe if she could keep on his back, and this required at had died game. - New York World. her strength and skill. When the pack were gone she looked down at the dead bodies, and shuddered as she thought of her narrow escape. Will no injuries, and only a few anxious minutes, she had secured four dead weives, worth more than fifty dollars. She dismounted and slung them over Pawnec's back and then galloped

No need of saying that her father and mother were surprised to see her some up to the door and exhibit triumphantly four slain wolves!

After his glorious exploit, the powas more petted than before. Did he not deserve it? | St. Nacholas.

### MARY LEE'S STORY.

One Woman's Heroic Defense Against Indians.

She Died Game After a Five Days' Combat.

On the great plains of Kansas, seventy miles due north of Sheridau, there is a lonely grave on the crest of a stone end, lay on the ground. sterile mound. It may be that no one could find the spot today, for the storms of summer and winter wash great ravines in the earth, and level even the hill-tops after a time. But I saw the grave twenty years ago, and at its head stood a board on which was

Many Essa Liv.

that lonely grave every man uncov- keep the fox in a pen for a day before ered his head in reverence for the I turn him loose, and I give him half dead, and the story of that young woman's death has never been told. Whenever the dogs hole a fox, I and around a camp-fice in the West-with- the boys dig him out and put him back out making men's hearts ache.

This is the story : There were five hard. or six families of emigrants journeythey were beset by hastile Indones, threw a part of it over the fence. from the band. When she realized ridge - New York Tribune. this, she turned and rode away and was nursued by seven Indians. This was at about 2 o'clock in the morning | There is a very small box who sells cricket break the peace of summer of the mond and there scooped out a bly twelve years old, but he is so dit and prepared to die fighting.

> joined by twenty of their band, but dressed. the girl was not attacked. On this A few days ago the boy played some day an Indian, who was creeping op muchievous prank on the short broker, to spy upon her, was shot through which so irritated the latter that he ted themselves by a drooping tire at up and down with rage efore his torlong range to harass her-

the the fourth day not a shot was ficed. The weather was ferribly bot, and the sun glared down on that shrivelled and seemed about to flame up. On the fifth day, an hour after on, the girl shot beyoulf through the also knew that they would summon head, and was dead before any onreached her. I afterwards talked an imposing structure, 250 feet in a slight variation to prevent a cellithere, and he told me that she had there were three. She was alumned been almost roasted acive by that castle is two stories in heigh, the first by that he is always on the bridge alindeed now, and as they were gaining flerce sun. She had neither food nor twenty fret to the secting, the second, most as soon as the ship answers her on her every minute, she knew some. drink, and was fittle better than a reaching to the top of the structure, helm. The captain always unkes the tack her, for there was quite a large did not sea p her. She had rings on in the front centre, whose summit is official figuring. The captain also Her pony, her fingers, but they left them there. the saddle from her dead horse

the nearest dwelling of one of her race. Bronzed and bearded Indianboys, stern faced and tacitara pioneers have whispered the name of Mary Lee around the evening campfire a thousand times since her death. but ever and always with gentle tengue and a swelling of the heart. She was not only a woman, but sh

### A Fox Farm.

On A. D. Howard's farm in the hilly region of Mehoopany Township, Pennsylvania, a rocky field is sucrounded by a tight board fence, ten feet high. The lot is the home of numerous foxes, and the bottom of the fence rests on solid rock to provent the sly red animals from running away. The only entrance to the field is through a scrorg wooden door fastened with a padlock. One day last week Mr. Howard who is athrifty initiated a visitor into the mysteries papa? of his rocky for fare. Three sleek | Maining-Well, I hope so.

bounds tollowed Mr. Howard to the tall fence and played in the adjoining woods, while he was showing his vis- How restlessly, when the withdraws itor through the field. There were no signs of life inside the fence when they entered. In the center of the field there was a succession of rocky ledges, in which there were many little caves and crevices for the flock of foxes to hide and breed is. Here and there at the foot of the shelving rocks, a long and narrow plank box, open built the fence four years ago this fast, said Mr. Howard," band the foxes have been breeding in these rocks ever since. One reason why I built the fence was because every fox that the bounds had pretty well tuckered out within two miles of here dodged into these ledges when he got tired of running, and that put arend to the chase. The other reason was because I tionglit I could make the foxes breed here, so that I could came one and turn it loose whenever I wanted to As 200 cavalrymen grouped around give the bounds a chase. I gene ally an hour the start of the hounds. in the field unless the ground is frozen

Mr. Howard then took a box of raw ing across the loneir plains, when meat from a hole in the ground, and Mary Lee was a girl, only eighteen was twelve minutes before a single years old, and leed been brought up for came out of the rocks to devour it, on the lows line. The family con- and in less than those minutes after sisted of father, mother, two sisters the first one had ventured forth, fifand a brother. The attack was seen or sixteen greely red fellows made very suddenly, and Mary, who were touring at the meat and lugging was riding her own horse, was cut off it away to their deas, in the rocky

#### A Street I rehin's Repartee.

Her horse carried her thirty-six miles new-papers, blacks boots and runs before he became exhausted, and when creands for men who do business in he fell she made her way to the crest, was and Broad streets. He is probashallow riflepit, piled stones up around minutive that he does not look to be over seven or eight. Keen-witted and The Indians were three miles behind quick, he is very popular with the her when her horse gave out. She brokers, with one or two exceptions.

had a Winchester rifle, which was He has a mischievous disposition to suit me. fully loaded, but no extra cortridges, and a sharp toogue, and his special aver-Her first shot killed an Indian and her show is small men. He has made life a second crippled another for life. The burden to one undersized man, who other five dated not charge her posi- in a moment of ira-cibility madertion. On the second day she killed took to kick the little reliow away another Indian, and the other foot from the office door. Ever since that posted themselves in positions and occurrence the bor has addressed his , waited for hunger and thirst to con- assailant as "shorty the kicker," quer her. On the third day they were much to the disgust of the person ad-

the right lung, and the others content can out of his office and fairly danced mentor, "I wish you were big enough," shouted the angry man, of would give you a good thrashing."

"Ha, hat shorry," replied the boy, mound until the grass withered and oif I was big enough you couldn't do it." -- New York Times

### A Palace Made of Coal.

The coal palace at Oltuniwa, lowa, is with one of the warriors who was ength and the feet in within with a sion. And in such emergencies, even They did not even take her rifle nor nower is thirty-six feet wide, and of all his other duties, Capt. Watkins of the same proportions as the one in the the City of Paris makes it a point to -White squaw heap brave-fight west end, facing the swaken garden The year or east end is beautified That was her cology. Two or three by twin semi-curatur increts, years later her scattered bones were which have their duplicates in collected and buried by a surveying the west end, except that party, and to-day her dust mingles they are omewhat more elengated, with the sterile soil fifty miles from while a tower similar to the one inc unting the main entrance symmetrizes the paince on the opposite side. It is fighters, reckless and desperate cow- in the latter tower or wing that the stage, 36 by 36, is located, with the pretty cascade in the rear, and this commands the view of the main auditorium and balcomes, with its scating espacity of from 4000 to 6000. On either side of the main room are the spaces above and below for the exhibits of the thirty counties which are to interest themselves this season.

Below the cord palace is a miniature coal mine. The delusion is complete by taking the elevator in one of the towers above. The shaft is darkened, you reach the mine, where have miners with lumps and picks act as guides to the unexplored recesses of the black cavern.

#### A Hard One on Papa. Johnnie-Mamma, do elephants

know very much?

Mamma-A great deal, my dear farmer and an earhusiastic sportsman | Johanie-Do they know as much as

How gladly for a good, great cause We struggle, shoulder set to shouldest

tror weapons, leaves us no behelder. We hear the macrise pause. "Lord of the Fight," we cry, "we miss The cheery comrades, tried and trusted, We share the coward strangler's hiss;

We may not, awordless, armor rusted, Partake the buttle's bliss "Post us," we pray, "where we may lead,-Not wait in sullen silence hidden; Give us to serve some pressing need,

Until, the enemy c'erridden, Thou shalt he King indeed Yet no man's place is fixed by chance

May rost with that unnoticed picket - Waiter L Sawyer, in Youth's Companion.

#### HUMOROUS.

The average woman likes to "No" a man awhile before she marries him.

We tip our scales to learn our weight, and tip a waiter to avoid a wait.

"I have struck a tremendous blow!" exclaimed the man who got caught in a imericane.

A furtle is very slow until he is made up into soup. Then we've noticed he goes prefly fast.

Mother (hor, ified) - What did you let that young Salphins kiss you for? Dangliter emeckivs-For only two minutes mauma, and then I told him A scafaring life tends to develop

tent with the many spars they have on beant a slop, sallers are continually There may be corners in wheat, but this won't disturb the screnity of the young man who, with his best girl,

sits in the Samlay twilight glow of

the beligerent tendencies. Not con-

the parlor and imagines he has a cor-Region sugare Camp Cuisine. - Captain Bolton (in his North Woods shanty i-Well, my boy, how do you like this Sinkespearcan life "under the greenwood tree"? His guest-There's too much bacon

about your Shake-pearenn existence

my husband's face again. He disgraced me and took a drop too much last night. Mrs. Carry He will soon get over that. Mrs. Prairie-No. he won't. He stole a horse and the cow-

It occurs to a philosopher as being a very good thing for man that he cannot realize his insignificance. His vanity is all that keeps him from suicide. Like the fly of which Esop fells us, he sits on the uxle of the chariot in the great tace of life and exclaims, "Great Pinto! what a dust I

The Captain of an Ocean Steamship.

The raptain of an Atlantic liner is responsible for the ship and the safety of the passengers, and is always on duty and in charge of the ship. When he lays the course it is never altered without his command, unless it be for count tower row feet in height. The lift he is asterp, he is notified so quickmar the grand lower or dome. This keeps the ship's log. In addition to eruise about among the salaon passenthey are made comfortable. In this respect he differs largely from most captains, who seem to confine themselves adely to the business of sailing passengers except at meal time, and then only at intervals - New York

#### A Remedy for Poisoning by Snakes and Dogs.

The Berlin correspondent of the Therapeutic Gazette save that a remedy for blood poisoning caused by the been discovered in Africa by a Doctor Engels, in the ewild-growing, black, mable pain." Five handeed Africans bitten by poisonous analies were treated with the extract of the noble palm, and four bundred and eighty-seven were cured in five days. Of sixtyseven farmers and negroes bitten by rabid does sixty-five were saved, while two died of weakness. The remedy is injected under the skin, and causes a moderate fever not exceeding 35 5 degrees C. On the third day the patient is without fever, swelling and inflammation of the affected part have disappeared, and on the tifth, or, latest, on the seventh, day the patient le cured. - [Scientific American.