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The Chatham Record.

Laughter and Death.

There is no laughter in the natural world. Of beasts, or fish, or birds, though to our doubt of their humanity to them unaltered.

THE BURGLAR ALARM.

Mr. Fillisy came home in hot haste. Important business called him out of town within an hour's time. "Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Fillisy, as she undressed to restore to order the chaos of Mr. Fillisy's search through closets and bureaus for the "few things" he considered necessary to his roof-top.

"You couldn't put your finger down without getting pricked," she sofler quizzed as she attacked the next step. "Now you see a person might have a carpet of this, that she could spread down before windows and doors, and if a burglar were to step real hard on it he'd surely have to scream, and that would wake one, and then, while he was nursing his foot, why one could shoot him, or catch him, or something."

head to stand erect. Somebody was at the front door! She couldn't be mistaken! There! It opened! and yes, hear those stealthy steps along the hall, and there goes the sitting-room door!

STATESMEN'S SIGNATURES.

How the Thrifty House-keepers at Washington Turn an Honest Penny. A favorite occupation among the page boys at the House end of the Capitol, says a Washington letter, is that of procuring autographs.

"HOLA" BEHAVES.

A traveling correspondent of the Salt Lake City Tribune sends from India this interesting account of a famous city: It took until the afternoon of the next day at 4 o'clock to reach Benares.

I feel so powerless to approach the task of adequately describing this scene that I shall simply quote from Bayard Taylor a passage which most of the guides have hardly to hint at you, when they witness your multiphony. It is this: "When it is recollected that the buildings above are a hundred feet or more long, and four or five stories high; that the ghats are eighty feet in height, and are in themselves constructions of which any city might be proud, that this row of palaces, temples and ghats extends for two miles along the river bank, worthily terminated by the Masjid of Aurangzeb, with its graceful minarets; and that the whole scene was lighted up by an Eastern sun, bringing out the gaily colors of the dress of the people, and the gilded ornaments of the mosques and temples, the reader may perhaps understand and pardon the enthusiasm excited in me by the splendid architectural effect of this river front, which cannot be paralleled or surpassed by any similar scene in India or in the world."

I Might Have Done. I thought I had done this. I thought I had done that. I thought I had done this or that. I thought I had done that or this. I thought I had done this or that or this or that.

HUMOROUS.

The most courted belle—the dinner bell. The Egyptian injunction—"Mummy's the word." "I have a pressing engagement," remarked Adolphus, as he started to see his sweetheart.