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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Christmas Land. Who has the key of Christmas land? When the bonfire shines, And the holly twines, Carollers sing - a merry band - And stars are bright o'er that fair strand - Who has the key of Christmas land?

THE PRINCE'S RETURN.

A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.

A few small dead leaves came rustling down Happy Court; the wind had blown them off the poplar tree in the corner by the pump. Bobbie counted them, for he stood at the window of the shabbiest house in the court with his nose flattened against the window-pane.

that he had known her. And had not her eyes been brown as his Mary's? "I feel sorry for the Princess," he said. Then Mary kissed him. He jiggled his pennies once more. "Do you think pen-wipers are nice, Mary?"

AN INDIAN AGENCY.

Scenes at the Issue of Annuities at Fort Yates.

I had not been long at the Standing Rock Agency, Fort Yates, Dakota, says a writer in the New York Sun, when the regular issue of annuities was made to the Indians of the reservation. The Indians received their articles in a room about thirty feet square, surrounded on three sides by counters piled high with annuity goods.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A Very Good Girl.

Our merry little daughter Was climbing out of bed - "Don't you think that I'm a good girl?" Our little daughter said;

Elephant Hunting.

How the Monstrous Brutes are Captured Alive in India.

The first thing to be done is to find the herd of elephants which it is intended to hunt. Its position has been previously ascertained, as nearly as possible; but of course a few days or a few hours may have made some great changes, and some sudden alarm may have driven them all right away, or the herd may have become divided, or it may turn out that another herd has approached it and may be induced, by adroit maneuvering, to join it.

Worth Untold.

Seek your treasure, and you'll find It exists but in the mind.

Seek your treasure, and you'll find It exists but in the mind. Wealth is but the power that hires Blessings that the heart desires; And if these are mine to hold Independently of gold, And the gifts it can bestow, I'm richer than I know!

HUMOROUS.

A watch that don't run doesn't need any chain.

The most insane of the cereals is undoubtedly cracked wheat. Money is so tight now that some people haven't even any loose change. A poet sings: "A little further on I shall find rest." Keep him moving. The man who is slow to express an opinion might just as well send it by freight.

Coursing the Jack-Rabbit.

One of the most exhilarating sports known in the West is the jack-rabbit coursing on the plains.

A brace of racing greyhounds held with a leash, followed by a score or more of lovers of the sport on horseback start out on a bracing winter morning when there is a light covering of snow on the ground, for the places where the jack-rabbits are wont to congregate The jack-rabbit is unknown to the eastern part of this country. He is the counterpart of the English hare. He is larger than the common rabbit or "cot ton tail." He has long legs, and in a race is a runner worthy the attention of the fleetest of greyhounds.

The Sparrow Nuisance.

The English Sparrow is an enemy to our native songsters and drives them away; he is the foe of the gardener and fruit grower, because he expels the insectivorous birds, and then solaces himself with the young plants, the buds and the fruit; he is destructive to the grape crop, and a rapacious feeder thereupon.

Wonderful Skill with a Rifle.

B. A. Bartlett of Randolph, in this state, is a remarkable rifleman.

In a recent exhibition of his skill he is said to have hit a common white bear at a distance of twenty-five yards, holding his rifle in various positions. He also hit a postal card that was set up edgewise. Using a thirty-two calibre ball he shot through a thirty-two calibre pistol barrel, the bullet splitting on a knife blade on the further end of the revolver barrel and each half of the bullet breaking an egg.

An Unexplored Country.

Morocco is sometimes called the "China of the West," for it is fully as much of a mystery.

Care for Chapped Hands.

Wash the hands with soap, and before removing the soap scrub them with a tablespoonful of Indian meal, rinsing thoroughly with soft tepid water, wipe the hands perfectly dry, then rinse them in a very little water containing a teaspoonful of pure glycerine, rubbing the hands together until the water has evaporated.

Caught.

He-What will you have, dear, candy or ice-cream?

Hypocrisy.

Ethel. "Mamma, I am writing to Nellie Lee; shall I say anything for you?"

Wife.

Wife (who has had her photograph taken)--I think the expression about the mouth, John, is too firm.

Hard Hit.

"If I were bald as you," said Gus Smith to one of the most prominent citizens of Austin, "I would wear a wig."

Caused of It.

Wife (who has had her photograph taken)--I think the expression about the mouth, John, is too firm.

Harper's Bazar.

He-Do you like that stuff? She-Yes; I like everything that pops.--[Harper's Bazar.