

The Chatham Record. H. A. LONDON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record

The Chatham Record RATES OF ADVERTISING One square, one insertion - \$1.00 One square, two insertions - 1.50 One square, one month - 2.50 For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

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The Life Pilgrim. There is no life, however smooth its outward current flows. But bears upon its heavenward way some sorrow as it goes.

A Station Agent's Stories.

"I was," said the man with the wooden leg, "station agent on the B. and R. railroad for a good many years, and several things occurred there which were the talk of the line and which you may find interesting enough to publish. My station was both insignificant and important. While it was only a hamlet in population, it was a railroad crossing.

when I heard a hissing of steam, and two or three minutes later I could see the glare of a headlight through the fog. In a couple of minutes more I found our midnight freight--twenty-two loaded cars and a big locomotive--and she was standing directly on the crossing of the roads. I shouted as soon as I had made out the locomotive, but no one answered me. I pushed along to the cab, climbed up, and found the engineer and fireman on the floor of the tender, arms around each other, and fast asleep or dead.

steam and everything roaring. There was gross carelessness in bringing about this accident, but it was covered up and kept out of print. We could hear the runaway a mile off, and we could locate her as she came through the woods by the shower of sparks flying from her smokestack. On she came, and as she struck the switch it seemed as if she must go over. There was a clikety-clash and a bang, and she righted and whizzed past us like a fiery arrow.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Wind. From songful thickets the cool wind blows, Through gardens of spices it clips; It shakes the scent from the pale tea-rose, And cradles the white-winged ships.

CHING AH KOW.

The Romance of a Chinese Ranchman and Miss Annie Freese. A Celestial Cattle King Who Married an American Girl.

French Funeral Customs.

When a person dies in France his representatives immediately send out what are called "Lettres de faire part" to all friends and even slight acquaintances, inviting them to assist at the religious service (supposing there is to be one) and the burial of the deceased.

Last Night.

Last night my dream-clad feet did tread On well remembered paths; and I did see The self-same scenes--the same stars shed Their dreamy light on you and me; The little stream coursed on its silent way, Our little boat rocked idly at our feet, And side by side we watched the shadows play.