

The Chatham Record.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes 'One square, one insertion - \$1.00'.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

As the Years Go By. As the years go by, As the years go by, As the years go by...

Story of Old Man Finn.

I saw him last summer, working a third-class wire in a Western city. In reply to my inquiry, the chief operator informed me that Finn had been given employment the day before.

the cause, the answer comes with painful regularity in that dreary monosyllabic "Hum." Old man Finn's failure in life is also susceptible of explanation by the mention of that short sad word. I do not mean to preach a temperance sermon. I'm writing a sketch, however, of a man whom I have known and admired, and through whose kindly aid I was launched on a career which I hope I may be pardoned for considering a most lovely one.

Worcester's brook, and if a word slips me I can always spot it before it wiggles through that aged threshing machine. The time came when Finn could no longer hold the responsible position of night report operator and he went West. From that time out, until recently, he has returned to me at intervals varying from six months to two years.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. Freddy as a Comforter. Once upon an evening Came a thunder shower; Fred and Sissy in their crib Had scarce been half an hour.

A NOVEL OPERATION. The Daring Surgery of the Kangara Nose-Makers. The Modus Operandi of Indian Nasal Restoration. It was only with great difficulty that I procured, says a correspondent of the Allahabad (India) Pioneer, the following information respecting the modus operandi of the plastic operation for restoration of nose from an old and habitual opium-eater.

such circumstances it seems fortunate that babyhood is not a period which can be remembered after years, for nobody would choose to suffer such days of misery again, even in recollection. If the child be a girl, on the seventh day after her birth, holes, usually six in number, are pricked in her ears, and when she is two months old, heavy gold rings are attached to them, to be worn throughout her lifetime, except during periods of mourning for relatives.

A Spray of Apple Blossoms. They lay on the broad, low window ledge, Where the hand of a little child Had placed them, dewy, and fresh, and sweet; And the grandmother had smiled, And softly stroked with her wrinkled hand.

HUMOROUS.

All knotted up—The steamer's speed. Flirting—Attention without intention. The child of the sea—The harbor buoy. A howling swell—The sea in a storm.