

The Chatham Record.

Table with advertising rates: 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.

The Song. The poet sang of War, that mighty king Whose crown is flame, whose path is thundering.

HER PARTY.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, little girl," said Doctor Deemer, "but I am afraid this party of yours is quite out of the question."

"Well," she cried, "why do you stare so steadily down at me, Aunt Anastasia, with those big blue eyes?"

"Do you think he'll die?" said trembling Stacy. "I hope not," said the man of medicine.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. PRINCE PULLUP. Prince Pullup was a healthy boy, and once, when it was snowing.

TOWING CITY OF PARIS. THE CAPTAIN OF THE ADRIATIC GIVES HIS VERSION. Laid by the Steamer for About Seven Hours and Left Her.

When there was not even an heir to hand down his name was a severe blow. It was when he was already well advanced in life that the joyful fact that he might expect a child at last came to fill to the brim his cup of joy.

The Difference. A smiling dame, Unknown to him, Yet sweet, sweet and not fair, stood chattering to a girlhood's flames.