

The Chatham Record.

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion, one square, two insertions, one square, one month.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Life. After the tempest comes the calm; After the woo the healing balm; After the shower the bright sunshine; After the loud the yielding mine;

Suddenly a large drop pushed in her face, and she looked about her in alarm. A heavy equinoctial storm seemed almost upon her.

FETTERED.

In Cheyenne's early days, the sheriff was one of the most important personages in the country. In fact, he still holds a conspicuous position in most cities of the vigorous, impetuous West.

Joe led both horses to the stable and put them up. Half an hour later Joe, arrayed in Judge Black's dressing gown and slippers, hurried towards the stable.

Miss Helen could little for the admiration of men, but accepted it as a matter of course, having been brought up among them. She enjoyed herself in a fashion of her own, with her books, guitar, sketch-book and her spirited horse, Wildfire.

Her eyes were turned to the face of Helen, who looked straight at his hostess and said: "If I am intruding, Miss Nellie, why, just give me the word and I'll go."

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She tried to smile and treat the matter lightly, but it was just the ghost of a smile, and it was a very doleful voice that said: "I am afraid, Mr. Gordon, that we must break the lock, Father has the key."

Joe had been obliterated by one of her last speeches a week before. They were talking about Russell, and she had asserted somewhat warmly that she knew of no one whose society she preferred.

The girl looked at him with the deepest of her humble young giant's eyes. Her confusion encouraged Joe, but there was almost a tremor in his voice as he laid his great brown hand over her fettered one and said softly: "Nellie, if you only loved me, I would believe that it was fate that bound us together, I would take it as an omen that fate would grant me my dearest wish. But, Nellie, I fear not hope."

On the broad lounge by the fireplace sat Helen and her lover. She had fallen asleep from sheer weariness, and Joe sat like a statue, lest he might disturb the fair sleeper whose cheek was so near his own.

Strangers visiting Washington have been heard to remark that it seemed to them more dead people were to be found here than they had ever met in any other city.

Joe felt tempted to indulge in a hearty laugh over their present situation, but a glance at the distressed face across the table sobered his mirth. A great thrush of sorrow came over him. If she loved him she would not care so much.

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

You'd know by the way she was creaking about. It was long from all the—the crows At the top—the feet—their—completely—alone.

Now, if you will take one of the eggs in this condition from under the hen, remove it to the house or other suitable place, put it in a box or nest, keeping it warm, moist, as near the temperature of the hen as possible (which may be done by having it between two bottles of warm water upon some cotton or wool, and lay a glass over the box or nest, then you can sit or stand, as is most convenient, and witness the true miracle operand).

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LEAD PENCILS.

Interesting Points About a Useful Little Article. Various Processes in Their Manufacture Described.

The different grades in value of a lead pencil are made by fine manipulation of the graphite and the use of better material. The average pencil in everyday use contains one-quarter of lead and three-quarters of graphite.

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THE MAN WHO CANNOT LAUGH.

There are some individuals who really can't laugh. The father of the miserly was the very first to see this.

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THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

The climate of Liberia, Africa, is sub-tropical. Palm-trees, cocoa, sugar, wood, wax, coffee, indigo, ginger, arrowroot and hide are its principal articles of export.

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