

The Chatham Record.

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

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

A Woman's Temple. Uncollectedly a woman builds a temple in this world below...

basket by the kitchen-fire, and it ate corn dally out of her own hand. She wouldn't have taken twenty dollars for that old goose...

"Charles shall have the gray goose," said she, one evening. "I'll help furnish his house. And it'll show I don't bear no malice on account of his shooting it..."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. THE CIRCUS IN THE PARK. "Only three pins!" cried little Ray. "To get into our barn to-day..."

CHARGING A GUN. Company "G" Wins a Page in the Records of War. Sensations of a Soldier at the Cannon's Mouth...

Guilid's Signal. Two low whistles, quiet and clear, that was the signal the engineer—

HIS UNLUCKY PLANET. BY CLARA GREEN. "Oh, Yes, I know it's all my own fault," Charley Clevie said...

Bess Warden laughed cheerily. "Father will risk it, I am sure," said she. "We haven't a great deal of spare room, but mother will make you up a cot-bed in the room with the boys..."

"They're full of arsenic and such stuff," said he. "All the better for keeping out moths," retorted Bess. "I'll pack them into a bag, and— Oh, Charlie, what is this?"

SO BETTER THAN A RAG DOG. "Mother, where did I lose my squeaking-board?" asked Mary. "I've pondered myself all over and can't find it. But I can always find dolly's when I want her to cry..."

A YOUNG FRIEND OF THE HORSE. "The little boy writes us this on the 'Treatment of Horses': 'I never saw a meaner thing since I was born than I did the other day. A man was driving his horse along until he came to the road toward home...'

A TRIFLE DOWN. Gyp was a handsome brown spaniel of the kind known as 'bird dogs'.

Mr. Clevie shook his head. "The very worst has happened," said he. "I've shot it?" "Oh, Charley!" The young man laughed bitterly, and spouted the lines: "Why look'st thou so? With my cross-bow, I shot the allotress..."

"I found it among a heap of other things," said Charley, "and I thought you'd like to have it. See, here are your spectacles, too, and the old Bible, with the leaves all right, and the cover only a little charred..."

Another Piece. The Ox—A horrible thought strikes me! The Lord High Executioner—What is that, your majesty? The Ox—If that dentist was a Nihilist he may have filled my teeth with dynamite. Then, the first time I bite hard I shall blow the top of my head off!—"Pack."

Humorous. Better late than never—Going to bed. The benediction arouses awakened interest. A man's deeds live after him. So do his mortgages...

Humorous. Did you ever look into the eyes of a person who was really engaged? I did once, and they were my own. Their expression was so horrible that I have never forgotten it. I am very slow to anger, but on the occasion I refer to I had cause, as I think you will admit...

Humorous. Character in Mustaches. There is a great deal of character in the mustache. As the form of the upper lip and the regions about it has largely to do with the feelings, pride, self-reliance, manliness, vanity and other qualities that give self-control, the mustache is connected with the expression of those qualities or the reverse. When the mustache is ragged and, as it were, flying higher and thinner, there is a lack of proper self-control. When it is straight and obeys the reverse is the case, other things of course, taken into account...