

The Chatham Record.

Idea of an English Redcoat. We plough and sow, we're so very, very low...

MIS' BUMPUS AND THE SUN-FLOWERS.

My nephew, Walter Haight, a young student, who was really in need of recuperating air, and relaxation from severe mental labor, with myself, Helena Warburton, a plain, quiet spinster of thirty-five...

Bells. A line of an old song rang through my head: Beautiful bells, oh, beautiful bells! Loud o'er the vale, and soft o'er the sea...

place events in prosaic lives, was almost more than I could look upon without laughing outright. Miss Lossing saw it in my eyes, I fear. "Oh, yes!" gasped Miss Kathleen...

FOR THE FAIR SEX. Hats and Bonnets. What shall be said of fashionable millinery? The materials of hats and bonnets are certainly superb, the combinations wonderful and the shapes unique...

Scenes in Sardinia. It takes eleven hours from Terranova to Cagliari. Up to Macomer the scenery is dull and monotonous. Nothing but black hills on each side, which the railroad seems to cut in two...

Electrical Engineering. A gentleman who is largely interested in electrical engineering says that the general public is far from being aware of the enormous extent of the means of electric communication at the present...

In November. Here is the watershed of all the year, Where, by a thought's space, thoughts do start anew. That fare most widely forth; come to the month...