

One copy, one year - \$2.00
One copy, six months - \$1.00
One copy, three months - .50

The Chatham Record.

VOL. IX.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM CO., N. C., JULY 14, 1887.

NO. 16.

ADVERTISING
One square, one insertion - \$1.00
One square, two insertions - 1.50
One square, one month - 2.00

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Hops and Memory.

Why should it be that the busy post,
Or the future of an owl,
Is dearer far to the heart, than
The present hours here below?

THE LOST DEED.

"It's mighty queer about that deed,"
Reuben Hill was saying to his wife, as
he wiped the perspiration from his face
with his red, polka-dotted handkerchief.

He did as she directed, touched the
spring and the drawer flew open. There
sure enough, was the deed.
He went back to the group, who
greeted him with various exclamations.

He did as she directed, touched the
spring and the drawer flew open. There
sure enough, was the deed.
He went back to the group, who
greeted him with various exclamations.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.
Queen Bee.
She's a beauty, so she is -
'Tis a fact no one denies -
With her rosy-red cheeks -
And her laughing hazel eyes.

'OFF WITH HIS HEAD.'
Interview with Chinese High
Executioners in Canton.
During our wanderings in Canton,
says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette,
our ears were assailed with the
Cathay synonym of the Egyptian bak-

Ten Things a Baby Can Do.
It can beat any alarm clock ever in-
vented making a family up in the morn-
ing.
Give it a fair show and it can smash
more dishes than the most industrious
servant girl in the country.

All in Vain.
As a desolate bird that through darkness its
lost way is winging
As a child that is helplessly raised when
Death's sickle is swinging.

HUMOROUS.

A cheap thing in summer hats—a
dude's head.
The honey bee is a regular merchant.
It sells combs for a living.