

The Chatham Record.

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Winds of Home. O winds of home, that from the westward start. And flow across the highlands of my heart.

She turned upon me with that fierce, despairing, yet restless look that we see in a trapped rat. "How you talk, talk, talk!" she said indignantly.

Shadowing Bank Clerks. There are few banks in New York that regard their clerks as above suspicion. In these days, when old and trusted employes are making hasty trips to Canada, the banks think if they are not able to lock the stable door, the next best thing is to roll a big stone against it.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. The Bobolink's Song. When little Teddy heard a merry bobolink, He said, "Mamma, that bird is laughing, I should think."

MAKING STRAW HATS. The blocking process is next in order. Looking at a numbered tag which has been previously sewed inside, the workman places the hat on the proper steam-heated sectional expanding meta block and presses it into the required size and shape.

That Night. You and I, and that night, with its perfume and glory! The scent of the locusts—the light of the moon: And the violins weaving the waltzers a story, Emushing their feet in the woft of the tune.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

On a fine summer day in the year 187—, I was proceeding by the southwestern railway to visit a friend and former patient, a resident of Portsmouth, England. It is not often that a medical man gets a holiday, and but for the kindness of a fellow-practitioner, in taking my practice for a fortnight, I should not have had this opportunity of enjoying the sea breeze.

I had some experience in "mad cases," and I knew that the most outrageous ones are those where the patient maintains an evenness of demeanor. The girl's case did not seem to me to be one of them. On the contrary, her sudden change of mood when I angered her seemed to indicate it to be a case of temporary aberration of mind, and consequently a curable one.

How Calico Got Its Name. The derivation of the word "calico" is very interesting as of such an ancient date in its origin. Mrs. L. Lowson says in her "Travels in India" that in the year 1493, just ten months and two days after leaving the port of Lisbon, Vasco da Gama landed on the coast of Malabar at Calicut, or more properly Kala Rhotta, "City of the Black Goddess."

General Garfield's Dog. In the summer of 1880, when the first delegation of enthusiastic politicians came trooping up from the Mentor station through the lane that led to "Lawnfield," in order to congratulate General James A. Garfield on his nomination for the Presidency, there was one member of the Garfield household who met the well-meaning but noisy strangers with an air of astonishment and disapproval, and as they neared the house, disputed further approach with "monacing voice."

Feeding Cows in Finland. To any one who could be satisfied with an unvarying diet of fish and black bread, accompanied by the best cream and butter that can be found anywhere, it would be easy to satisfy his wants in any part of the country. How the cream and butter come to be so good is a mystery to me, for as usually the Finnish cows are the worst and most scantily fed of their kind. What other cow that respected herself would be satisfied with hay soup in which the water formed so unfair a proportion to the hay? The most meagre-looking hay, mixed with the dried branches of alder, simmers in a huge iron pot, and once seen the poor beasts dipping their noses into the unsavory broth and fishing out its sodden contents with the evident relish of hunger. It was complained to me by a resident in the country that cows could not be induced to look upon sawdust as the staple of their food.

Painting Baby's Face. A letter from Paris informs us that the doctors are again at war with silly mothers belonging to the fashionable circles. The latest fanaticism of La Mode is to apply the horrors of face-painting to little children. In the public gardens babies of three years old may now be seen whose eyebrows have been blacked or dyed by their senseless mothers. Other anxious parents, distressed at the vulgarly ruddy and rustic hue of their children's cheeks, carefully powder them before sending them forth to meet the gaze and criticism of the world. Little coquettes of ten years are not permitted to go abroad until the regulation black stroke has been painted beneath their eyes. The doctors warn the mothers that when the children thus barbarously treated reach the age of sixteen they will have a colorless and ruined complexion, to say nothing of the injury to health, which is an argument less likely to produce much effect.—[Pitt Mail & Gazette.]

Humorous. Many an English dude possesses sterling worth. A dentist when he gets down to business, has the inside track. Fly time and the bass ball season are very properly contemporaneous. Figures on the corset production properly come under the head of statistics. A trust company has heard of Milk River, Montana, and wants to skin and fence it. Why is a bullock a very obedient animal? Because he will lie down when you axe him. Why is a person asking questions the strangest of all individuals? Because he's the querist. Men are like sheep: the older they are the more difficult it is to pull the wool over their eyes. When William to the grand stand went, His voice was sweet, of course; When William from the grand stand came His voice was low and hoarse. By the way, isn't it rather rough on the high contracting parties to remark that a wedding went off "without a hitch?" The man who tried to get up a concert with the band of a hat, is the same genius who, a few days since, played upon the affections of a young lady. "Come hither, my Jane, see, my picture is here, Do you like it, my love? "Don't it strike you?" "I can't say it does at present, my dear, But I dare say it will—it's so like you." "See your new trousers bag at the knees already Cholly." "Yaas," responded Cholly, bitterly, "it all happened last night; and bah Jove, Fwed, she couldn't have me after all!" Venice guide (to tourist): You will want to see the Lion of St. Mark? Tourist: No; the only mark I want to see is the high water mark. I'm from Cincinnati myself, and I know something about floods. An Imprisoned Congregation. Some years ago the pastor of a church in a rural district of Missouri shepherded a flock some members of which were in the habit of leaving the house while he was yet in the middle of a discourse. This was an eyesore to the visiting incumbent, and when one day a reverend brother volunteered to preach for him he felt called upon to speak of the annoyance. "Oh, I'll stop that," was the reply. "I'll warrant you that no one leaves until I'm done." Accordingly, when he arose to speak he introduced his sermon with the following: "My friends, before I begin my sermon I wish to make a few not irrelevant remarks. You all know that a vessel when full is full, and that to continue to pour into it is folly. Some vessels are capable of holding a great deal, while others, again, are easily filled. So it is with men's heads, and it is possible that some of you may become full before I'm through. If so, I want you to feel at perfect liberty to leave." The sermon lasted an hour and a quarter, but not a mortal stirred! "Do you know," said a young man sitting near, "I had a team of restless young horses outside, but I wouldn't have gone out to look after them for \$100!"—[Detroit Free Press.] A Prize For Jaw-Breakers. There were 450 competitors for the prize offered by an English journal for the longest 12-word English sentence, and the winner put in the following, which was accepted by the telegraphic officers for transmission for sixpence, the regular rate: "Aunt A. to her G. Genl. counter-revolutionary English-communications circumstantial Quarter-master-General's disposition to business characteristically circumstantial incompensable inabilities."