

The Chatham Record.

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 2.50.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

It Never Pays. It never pays to fret and growl when fortune seems our foe; The better level will look ahead...

THE BASKET SELLER

Well, I do feel! said Mrs. Gibson, slowly and emphatically. 'What will happen next? There was the eclipse a Wednesday night, and the earthquake a week ago, and Jane Ann Shoney's runaway match with Paul Perkinson last night, and I want to graciously if here don't come along Emma Ellis, tidin' on top of a lead o' willer ware, just for all the world as if she was a man!'

'We don't want nothin'. No, I say!' Emma Ellis smiled to herself as she drove on, stopping next at the Borden farmstead, where, strange as it may appear, Borden himself had already arrived, by means of the short-cut across the Gibson meadows.

can give me my answer when you please, and not before." Emma broke her net and tax into the house, blushing yet not displeased. Alice met her at the door. "Where is Charley?" said she. "Oh, going to take your load of willow-ware home! Now, Emma, tell me what this really means. Have you lost all your property?"

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

MOTHER'S BOY. Two little clothing velocity snags; Two little hands with red hair; Two brown eyes, in whose clear depths The brook's own sunshine brights and gleams...

SALT MOUNTAINS.

Strange Story of Captain Mellon of the River Colorado. Relics of the Prehistoric Man Discovered in the Salt Beds. Captain J. A. Mellon, one of the oldest white settlers of Fort Yuma, A. T., who lived in Yuma two years without seeing a white woman, and who commanded the first steamer, the Gila, that ever went up the Colorado River to the mouth of the Virgin, is at the Lock, having arrived lately, says the San Francisco Examiner.

A Soldier's Routine.

The United States soldier's first duty begins at half past five in the morning, at which hour reveille is sounded by the buglers of all the batteries. At this signal the men all leave their quarters and form in single file on the parade ground. The roll is then called by the sergeant, who also presents his morning report to the captain. This report shows the number of men on duty, the sick and the absent. Application for leaves of absence are handed in with the report, and after the commander's approval the men are all dismissed, except those who are to do guard duty. The guard detail is made out the evening before it is read out, and the men who are appointed serve for 24 hours, with a relief every two hours.

The World-Old Question.

Joy, shame, disaster, passion, love and grief— Pray what are these to him who stands alone Within the desert of a shadowy world, And marks the shadow of his own life fall Across the sands that hold no footprint yet?

HUMOROUS.

There is one good thing about a pig. He noses business. Even the golden rule is only electroplated in these days of sham. "Uncle," said a sweet girl of eighteen, "is love blind?" "Yes, my dear, when the other party is rich," answered he.