

The Chatham Record.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING table with columns for square, insertion, and month rates.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

The Treasure Ship. We are always building castles Of the highest, grandest kind...

MISS MARTHA'S TRAMP.

By CHARLES B. RIPLEY. "He certainly is a tramp, or a peddler! Whichever he is, I won't have him inside the gate!"

who brought it. Mattie, suddenly shy, was setting the dinner-table with clean white napkins, and the best china.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. AFTER DARK IN THE HALL. Now the daylight is done, and the curtain is drawn.

OUR VOLCANOES. Underground Forces Which are Not Down on the Maps. Although Quiet Now, They May Become Active Again.

Nature's Lesson. Oh, ye that love, and deem love returned Is treasure cast away.

HUMOROUS. "Give us a rest!" - Updates. Governed stationery - Ruled paper.

Browning a Herring. Forest and Stream is just now circulating a legend of the sea, which may or may not be true.

A Rubach Plantation. The work of gathering and drying the blue-blossoms is in full blast at the Rubach plantation, says the Meeped (Cald.) Star.