

The Chatham Record.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes 'One square, one insertion', 'One square, two insertions', and 'One square, one month'.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Ode to Spring. I wakened to the singing of a bird; I heard the bird of spring. And lo! At his sweet note The flowers began to grow.

A BOX OF DIAMONDS.

In the year 1867 I found myself at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, just out of hospital, not a dollar in my pocket, and ready to ask the American Consul to send me to the United States in the name of charity.

One afternoon, while I was on my way to the Consulate to see what help I could obtain, I encountered an Englishman, whom I at once identified as a sailor—captain or mate. He stopped and inquired my name, nationality and occupation.

How Captain Roberts and I located the wreck was a matter I did not ask about, but I was a sailor and a diver and he offered to stand all the expense of the search and give me \$10,000 in gold if we recovered the diamonds.

There was a Rio banker behind the expedition, as I accidentally discovered, but he did not come near the schooner, and Captain Roberts visited him only by night.

It was a regular circus for about three hours, during which, at least fifty of the monsters were slaughtered, and then those that were left alive suddenly drew off to the last one, and we did not sight another shark during our stay.

After attaching three or four more she slowly rose to the surface. We then got the boats out and towed her into a depth of fourteen feet and then swayed her over until she righted.

When I came to go down in my suit I found almost a clear deck. She had been schooner-rigged and both masts had been carried away at the deck.

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Evening was now drawing near, and further search was abandoned until another day. After breakfast next morning I descended again, and within two hours had the treasure out of the wreck.

When the treasure was safe aboard and we returned to Rio. For four days not a man was permitted to leave the vessel. Then I received the sum agreed upon, with a considerable increase, the men were made happy with a snug sum of money counted down to each, and we were all bundled aboard a steamer bound for Cuba.

Next day after the discovery, I descended in my diving dress and unmasked remains to her starboard side. These were spiced out with stout rags leading aboard our schooner, and after half a day's work we were ready to haul.

I doubt if a ship's crew ever had deeper revenge on Sailer Jack's implacable enemy. The muskets were brought up and four of the men told off to use them.

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN. THE WILD STAG. AWAY among the heights of the Highland hills.

Where over the rocks leap the foaming rills, Where the white mists hang round the eagle's nest, And the winds in their wandering pause and rest.

He owns not a master, but swiftest and free From mountain to mountain he seeks in his glee, If we like to hunt, would he nimble and strong—

Hunting dogs, when they grow old, become rheumatic, or are at least debilitated with pain.

They were the oldest pair—Tommy and his partner; for Tommy was a small lad still in frocks, the former a big easy-iron lion that ornamented his nuncy's front yard.

Everybody laughed over the boy's odd fancies—papa most of all. It was he who taught Tommy to talk of 'my partner,' and told that young person fairy tales of how his partner came to life of nights, and went about to see if Tommy had been good.

Few people outside of the Ozark wilderness in Southwestern Missouri have ever heard of Devil's Lake, one of the strangest of natural phenomena.

A traveler thus describes it: "Fancy a lake perched on the top of a mountain, its surface from fifty to one hundred feet below the level of the earth surrounding it, fed by no surface streams, untouched by the wind, dead as the Sea of Solom.

During a late visit, I was told that the water in the lake is very difficult to measure the depth. He believes that the lake is fed by a subterranean stream, and that the water so supplied flows out by a passage many hundreds of feet below the lake's surface.

"Hush! hush, Tommy!" said his father. Tommy howled on, and refused to be silent till he was taken home. There he found his partner as usual, and ran to tug about his neck, and finally to fall asleep fondling one cold spotted paw.

QUEER ANGLING.

Some Ingenious Oriental Ruses to Catch Wary Fish.

The Chinese have many very ingenious ways of catching fish, said a placental sharp.

It was the Chinese who invented the well-known plan of capturing ducks and other water fowl by wading toward them with a basket over the head and dragging them under water before they knew what had caught them by the legs.

In India, the natives employ many methods of fishing, which seem odd to us.

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THE RETURN.

Some home again comes Love who long Has absent been, and Joy once more From sleep awakes and, with a song, Hastens to meet him at the door.

Who sees in each familiar spot The friends who sorrowed when he went, And all his exile is forgot— 'Tis they who tell of banishment.

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