

The Chatham Record.

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - \$1.50; One square, one month - \$4.00.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

Full of Beauty. Here's the beauty of the meadows—stretching far and far away. And the tinkling of the dewdrops on the daisies every day!

THE OTHER DOOR.

At last everything is put in order, and we are established in our new home. Dear me, try as I will, I find it impossible to become used to it.

You see, we, that is, father, mother, sister and I, have always lived in the little village of B—.

All of a sudden father is offered a more lucrative position in New York and without hesitation we pack up our things and leave the home of our childhood, with many vain sighs and tears, on my part, at least.

The weather has been so mlement since we have lived in the city, and today has been one of those days that puts a damper on the brightest of spirits.

I have been standing for some time watching the drizzling rain. Eunice, my sister, who is more fortunate than I, is in being able to entertain herself, is comfortably lounging in an arm chair reading away, with a placid expression on her face, which is highly provoking to me.

suppose. I tell him I must have entered the wrong house, and that we came to the city just a week ago, and it was so dark that I mistook this for our home, and so forth.

"I am the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Styles," I say, and I say it simply because I hardly know what else to say.

"I did not know the name before, but one of my servants told me that a clergyman was the new neighbor."

"I am glad you are to be our neighbor," I say. As soon as the words are uttered, I feel that I have been terribly bold and forward, but Mr. Layton answers heartily.

"I fear, since you live next door, it would be rather superfluous for me to offer to see you home. Good night, I shall hope to meet you again, if I can make your father's acquaintance and prevail upon him to ask me into his home."

Half a Century. One at fifty don't feel old, yet he has had considerable experience. According to a statistician, a man who has lived half a century has slept 6,000 days, has worked only 6,500 days, has spent in amusement 4,000.

The Sailor of To-day. The modern sailor is a jack-of-all-trades. He must be a good deal of a soldier; and to make a soldier of the old-fashioned tar was an impossibility; he would have resented the very attempt.

He must be an artilleryman, and know how to handle the howitzer and the rapid-fire guns and the "rattling Gatlings." Even then he has to be his own horse, and pull the heavy pieces the way they do fire-engines in the country—by hand.

He must be a machinist, and know the ponderous and yet delicate machinery of the breech-loading guns in the same way that an engine-driver knows his engine.

He must be a coal-heaver, and turn to and help "coal ship." And besides all this, he must learn what every sailor has to know—how to tie knots, splice ropes, use a paint brush, wash his own clothes, drill with cutlass and pistol, row a boat, and know how to signal, like a telegraph operator, with the "wigwag" flags.

An American Sardinian. The United States fish commission calls attention to the food value of the anchovy of the waters of the North-west, which, it is predicted will displace the Sardinian sardine as a small fish canned in oil.

A Nine-cent Coin. The nineteen-cent and ninety-nine-cent marks on many articles of merchandise have led certain investigators to demand a nine-cent coin.

Nothing Lacking. Citizen—Great place, this town of ours, ain't it? Travelers all seem to like it. Visitor (enthusiastically)—I should say so! Why you've got 18 lines of railroad that a man can get away from it on!—Puck.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A COMPARISON. I think the barber's pony pole would be for the confectioner a sign most handy for it always seems to little me. A great big stick of candy. —Harper's Young People.

AN EAGLE'S NEST.

One of the most remarkable structures in nature is the nest of a bald eagle. One found in the famous redwood forest of California had sticks in it as large as an ordinary fence rail.

A WILDLIFE ADVENTURE.

Almost disastrous accident occurred to the whale-ship Essex, belonging to Nantucket, and commanded by Captain Ronald Pollard. While cruising in the South Pacific the ship discovered a school of large sperm whales, and all the boats were at once lowered to assail them.

THE SNAKE.

They are Securely Housed in the National Museum. A Lizard With Three Eyes and a Four Pound Toad. There are in the world five great collections of snakes—one of them is in Washington, the property of Uncle Sam; the others are in London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna—all of them belonging to governments.

Formerly a clapper used to be rung to summon them, but this was no more than a trick of the stage; the footfall on the stone is quite enough to awaken them to activity.

Value of a Squatting Mule. "Did you ever hear of a squatting mule?" asked a prominent legislator yesterday. "Well," said the questioner, "you for not knowing what I mean, I have after fifteen years' experience in the business, I did not know of a mule until yesterday."

NATION'S SNAKES.

They are Securely Housed in the National Museum. A Lizard With Three Eyes and a Four Pound Toad.

There are in the world five great collections of snakes—one of them is in Washington, the property of Uncle Sam; the others are in London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna—all of them belonging to governments.

"You do not admire snakes, I suppose?" said Dr. Stejneger, as he sat in his workshop, surrounded by reptilian specimens in bottles of alcohol.

"You see," continued the doctor, gently stroking with his finger the head of a harmless living snake, to give the creature pleasure, "the poisons are different. Each of them contains two distinct active principles, one of which produces local symptoms in case of a bite, while the other has a tendency to paralyze the nervous centers of the system."

Nicking out of the way two large land turtles which were walking across the floor, Dr. Stejneger called attention, with a wave of his hand, to shelves on every side, containing thousands of jars and bottles of serpents and other reptiles.

The specimens come in alcohol usually. After being identified they are put into jars, each species having a bottle to itself. It may be desirable to obtain the skeletons of some of them. That is a very difficult task with snakes.

From a shelf near by Dr. Stejneger lifted down a bottle containing an enormous toad. He said that it was the biggest toad in the world—that is to say, a representative of the largest known species.

The doctor reached to a shelf near by and took therefrom a small and particularly hideous object. It was a horned toad from some desert region of the southwest. Evidently quite tame, it blinked its bright little eyes at the reptilian expert as he rubbed the front part of its head with his finger.

A Royal Wedding Comes Here. That a royal wedding is an expensive luxury for more than the chief personages concerned is shown by recent statistics. The various illustrious guests who attended the marriage of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse left, after their departure from Coburg, the very respectable sum of \$8,750 to be divided as trinkets, and this does not include the many valuable gifts bestowed, amounting in value to over \$7,500 more.

near New Zealand, and it has been rendered almost entirely extinct by long with a taste for its flesh. It attains a length of three feet, but all of the big ones were eaten up long ago.

At Logan, near the Mill of Gallogway, Ireland, there is a most interesting tidal fish pond. A rent in the cliff facing the Irish Channel admits the salt water through a narrow fissure protected by a grating, into a circular rock basin, some thirty feet in diameter and twenty feet deep.

Formerly a clapper used to be rung to summon them, but this was no more than a trick of the stage; the footfall on the stone is quite enough to awaken them to activity.

When George met me it was a case of love at first sight. Lucille—It must have been. I feel sure he never took a second.

"What is the difference," said the professor, "between music and noise?" Practice is noise and playing is music," said one of the afflicted.

Herbie—How does it happen that Dr. Eunice is so popular with his lady patients? Sudo—He tells them all that they are "too young to die."

How hard, indeed by slight means, To the sighing and fainting, For of a sudden— You're up in a blooming change.

Decidedly in Doubt. First Villager—How do you like your new neighbor? Second Villager—Can't tell yet whether I like him or hate him.

Some Time. Sometimes—but so distant seems the calm and pleasant day. With its crystal waters sparkling in the glow of perfect day.

A Kiss is sometimes merely a penalty. Applicant—Do you need a cook? Mistress—Yes; if I did not I wouldn't keep one.

Miss Beauty—How do you like my new photograph? Little girl—It's perfectly lovely. Did you really sit for it yourself?

Among life's thrills, alas, get laid In all its fragrant growth, The girl who's smiling on a pair of pigs, And thinks she's doing them to death.

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"The first thing he did was to put up a high-board fence, and I haven't been able to discover whether it is to keep his chickens in or my chickens out."—New York Weekly.