

The Chatham Record.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING

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.

My Sweetheart.
The sweetest rhyme I ever wrote in a spelling book.
And handed to me with a bashful look...

AT HER BECK AND CALL.

BY FLORENCE ANNIE RICE.
"What is your name?" I asked.
"Phool-jan, Huzoor," she answered, with a brilliant, dazzling smile.

That is all. They are my back and call.
Three years passed before recurring leave enabled me to pay another visit to the murg.
I said, pointing to a patch of green sword-leaves, where the white lily blossoms were beginning to show...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.
When Farmer Jones had shot a crow, (It was no easy task you know,)
He hung it in his cornfield, where
The crows could see it, and would sing...

BOGUS COFFEE.
Made of Molasses, Rye Flour and Other Ingredients.
How the Counterfeit Bean is Manufactured for the Market.
The adulteration of food in these days of keen competition and cheap production has given rise to a peculiar industry...

A Story of Hard Luck.
Along in the late 60's I was in New York, and one morning I woke my self up having had only one meal in two days, to find myself the possessor of a five-cent piece...

A Fall Memory.
Oh, the even days come stealing on the memory, revealing scenes and thoughts that raise the feeling to the regions of the sky.
And I smell the peddling, dapple, with the dumping of the apple;
And, likewise, I holdy pumpkin...

HUMOROUS.
"I think Jack is tired of being my slave. He is getting so anxious that I should marry him."
He—They have dropped their anchor. She—Serves them right. It has been hanging over the side all day.