

The Chatham Record.

Table with advertising rates: One square, one insertion - \$1.00; One square, two insertions - 1.50; One square, one month - 8.50.

For larger advertisements liberal reductions will be made.

'Is Life Worth Living?' Life is worth living, if we live aright. Eyes to the front, the final end in view...

JULIET'S COURAGE

The level sunset was turning all the little pools along the shingly beach into drops of gold. 'It's very nice,' said Mrs. Elton...

I done that Mrs. Elton should speak so unkindly to me? 'Mamma,' said Harry, bluntly, 'why did you speak to Miss Chaloner so spitefully?'...

'Bless my heart, sir! Blyden's Point, is seven feet under the water by this time!' 'And Miss Chaloner?' shrieked Mrs. Elton. 'The Lord have mercy on her soul!' solemnly uttered the old man...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE BELLS OF NINE O'CLOCK. Bells are ringing in winter, ship's bells at sea, Church bells on Sunday—oh! many bells there be— But the cherry bells of nine o'clock are the merriest bells for me.

RED CROSS DOGS.

A man in Germany has found that dogs can be taught to help in the work of aiding the wounded in time of battle. You know there is a society having members all over the world called the Red Cross Society...

NO MORE WORK.

Wizard Edison Predicts All Labor Will be Abolished. Electricity the Genie to Produce a Laborless World. Mr. Edison predicted the other day that work would be altogether abolished in the next generation...

Ways of Black Swans.

The black swans nest regularly in the yard on a heap of peat, and during the whole period of incubation the male bird shares the duty of sitting. The female sits all night and comes off at seven in the morning. The male sits through the day and resigns at five in the evening...

Together.

From the harbor were sailing, The harbor of youth, Our hearts are as light as a feather As floating, we two, South skies that are blue, We're happy in being together!

HUMOROUS.

A bald-headed man has no sense of security—he's lost his locks. Money not only talks, but, like a woman, it usually has the last word. Mrs. Cawker—What is the proper style of address to an admiral? Mr. Bawker—Your Warships.