

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 concessions will be made.

Harvest for the Soul. In the country there's a lavish waste of bloom. All the freighted air is weighted with perfume.

A Tussle With a Lucifere.

"Hadn't you better bring in the bossy from the field behind the barn before you go, George?" said little Mrs. Adams, to her broad-shouldered husband, as he made ready to start for the village one afternoon just after having.

And the animal, whatever it was, stooped, and then retreated sullenly, creeping through an aperture beneath the log fence and disappearing in the thick woods. Mrs. Adams was nearly fainting with terror, while the boy flushed with pride at the thought of saving his pet.

down and dashed out of doors, a wild fear tugging at her heart. Her husband's life was in jeopardy. She flew rather than ran, some instinct securing to guide her footsteps. The claws of the lynx had dug deeply into the shoulder and breast of the prostrate man, and drops of agony stood upon his forehead.

Children's Column



The sun was shining early and bright. The meadow grass was deep. The daisies and the buttercups. Were nodding half asleep.

ROMANCE PAID TO 'SKY STONES'

Because they come from meteors, bodies that fall in this way are called meteorites; and for very many years past all the meteorites which have been seen to fall, or could be found, have been carefully kept, so that they may be studied.

A FIRST BATTLE.

An old soldier, who had been in service for many a year in the Crimea, India, China, Africa and Egypt, was asked one day in a London club whether he remembered the first time when he was under fire.

and killed a gunner. But my heart was like a ball of ice. A greater coward never scrambled over an entrenchment. All the time I was repeating texts from the bible and sentences from the Lord's Prayer, and wishing myself thousands of miles away.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

A wheel of bells is the very latest novelty for a country house. It is especially for a door bell or for a dinner gong. At a very charming country place, St. George's Hall, Chappagna, N. J., Mrs. Clendenin (Gabrielle Greely) has lately had a wheel of bells put up at her front door.

O, Summer Night.

O, summer night, so clear and bright, Far hills in purple shadows light. And meadows bathed in silvery light.

HUMOROUS.

Her Sister—I never thought you and Harry would fight. He's a very indulgent husband. She—If you will buy that gold watch for me I will set back the hands two hours on club nights.