

The New Years and the Old.

Two bright heads in the corner, Deep in the easy-chair;

'Where do the New Years come from?' Asks the Goldlocks in her glee;

'Do they sail in a pearly shallop Across a wonderful sea—'

'Do all the birds in that country Keep singing by night and by day,

'And the happy little children, Do they wander as they will,

'There sure is such a country; I've seen it many a night,

'Where do the New Years come from?' Says grandpa, looking away,

'Where do the New Years come from?' Says grandpa, looking away,

'And which is the fairest country? Dear heart, I can never tell

'The New Years wait for me; They have carried my dearest treasure

'The New Years wait for me, darling And the Old Years wait for me;

'But I know of a better country, Where the Old Years all are new;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

'The eyes of the dear old pilgrim Are looking across the snows;

benefit of the spirit of the lost minister of state.

But the great day of all days for the children in China is New Year's Day.

The Chinese know nothing about Christmas, because, you know,

Well, New Year's ever comes first in China, just as it does here, and, dear me,

Nobody goes to bed that night, but all sit up waiting for the first hour

Then the door is opened, and the whole family and servants go outside

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think

It was a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the four

shows and the Punch-and Judy shows

But twilight finds the tired little folks at home, for they are afraid to be out at dark;

The boys took turns in striking the bag. Of course, they made many mistakes.

'It's lots of fun to be blindfolded and try to break the bag,' laughed Frank,

'Just think! There are only two of us to eat all the good things in the bag

'If the other boys knew about this, they would come here, wouldn't they?'

'There! I have it at last!' cried Frank, eagerly, as his stick burst

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The others did the same, and the polite little boy thus got as many

'Then we will all give some of ours, cried one of the boys, handing a cake

The Peace of God.

True peace is not stupidity of mind. It exists in conjunction with the utmost mental activity.

Employees make every occasion a great occasion, for you can never tell

A man's good breeding is the best security against another man's bad manners.

NEW EDITION Webster's International Dictionary

New Plates Throughout 25,000 New Words

Prepared under the direct supervision of W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D.,

Specimen pages, etc. of both books sent on application.

Dragon Blend

Griffin Blend

TEAS

A. F. Randolph & Son

CLIFTON HOUSE

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SEWING MACHINES

THE QUEEN, CLIMAX AND NEW HOME.

Every one warranted, and if not satisfactory after 3 months

McMurray & Co.

POCKET MONEY

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q. and Derby

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q. and Derby

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q. and Derby

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q. and Derby

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q. and Derby

People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

The Intelligencer's Jubilee.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR 1902.

A PREMIUM.

The INTELLIGENCER is nearing the end of another year of its life.

The founder of the INTELLIGENCER in its first issue said, "OUR OBJECT IS TO BE GOOD."

It has been continued in the same spirit and for the same purpose.

During its nearly half-century of life the INTELLIGENCER has had its full share of struggles.

That there have been mistakes and imperfect work none know so well, nor regret so much,

We desire that its fiftieth year may be its best. And we are planning to make it, so far as possible,

We expect to be able to present the portraits of a number of our ministers, with brief sketches of their labors.

The usual departments will be kept up: The Sunday School lesson; the Woman's Mission Society;

We are planning, too, to publish a number of sermons by our own ministers.

A fitting celebration of the INTELLIGENCER'S 50th year would be a large increase of circulation.

There is room for it. There are hundreds of homes of Free Baptist people into which the denominational paper does not go.

All these it desires to enter regularly. But it cannot get into them without the assistance of its friends.

Besides new subscribers, there are two other things the INTELLIGENCER needs:

1. Payment of all arrears. A considerable amount is due. All of it is needed and needed now.

2. Prompt advance payments for 1902. These two things well attended to will be a most timely and gratifying way of celebrating the INTELLIGENCER'S Jubilee.

Asking the friends of the INTELLIGENCER to make special efforts in its behalf, we wish, besides the new features for 1902 outlined in a previous issue

During the life of the INTELLIGENCER four men have been connected with its management:

Rev. Ezekiel McLeod was the founder and till his death its editor. His connection with it was from January 1st, 1853 till March 17th, 1867.

Rev. Jos. Noble was associated with Rev. E. McLeod, as joint publisher, the first year.

Rev. G. A. Hartley was joint owner and associate editor with Rev. E. McLeod for two and a half years—July 1858 to Jan. 1861. The present Editor.

The INTELLIGENCER offers to every subscriber a group picture of these four men.

1. The premium picture will be given to every present subscriber who pays to the end of 1902—the INTELLIGENCER'S Jubilee year.

2. Every new subscriber paying a year's subscription in advance will receive the picture.

Now is the Time. The present is a good time to begin work for the INTELLIGENCER. From every Free Baptist congregation in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia we hope to have new subscribers.