

Poetry.

DECEMBER.

I am come the Winter hour, Latest of the seasons four: Wrapped around with thick furs to keep me from the cold.

Many pleasant songs I sing, Many joys with me I bring; Happy, cheerful times, are they when I my revels hold.

Here you meet the chiming bells, And full many a sound which tells Pleasure is a-foot without, and gaily within.

I have ever ready to wait, For rich bouquets of gifts I bear, And all comers that may seek my countenance to win.

Robin Redbreast waits on me; And though loathless is the tree, There are berries crystalline, and of a crimson hue.

I have stories of garlanded wealth, I have gladness, I have health, I can please, and entertain, and give instruction too.

Literature.

THE THREE SISTERS.

CHAPTER XII.

POST TERRIBUS LUX.

One cold, dull afternoon in February, Olive sat reading in the library, with her feet on the fender. Her book appeared not to be a very engaging one, for she raised her eyes from it often, and fixed them disconsolately on the glowing coals and dancing flames in the grate.

"You cannot think how flattered I feel by your remembering the time so well, Miss Hamilton," she said softly. Olive looked up again; it seemed so odd to hear herself called Miss Hamilton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and changed the tenor of the conversation.

"There's luck in old numbers," she said laughing. Olive sat next Mrs. Napier's left hand, and Mrs. Napier sat next her. Flora sat opposite alone. The party was a very pleasant one. My little heroine had never been so happy in her life before; she could scarcely eat for excitement and delight.

"I am so glad you are so well," said Mrs. Napier, "and that you are so happy." "I am so glad," said Olive, "that you are so well, and that you are so happy." "I am so glad," said Mrs. Napier, "and that you are so happy."

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bud, which she knew the gardener had refused to Mary's winning entreaties. "Oh, papa," she cried, half frightened, "Horion will be so wroth. That was the very one he was most particular about."

"It will serve him right then, laughed her father, and make him more obliging next time." "John, how could you cut that lovely bud?" cried Mrs. Hamilton, in a vexed tone.

"I do not often interfere with your conservatory, my dear." "It's all very well," said his wife, peevishly, "but I shall have to bear the brunt of Horion's sulks to-morrow."

"Send him to me; he is troublesome, remarked Mr. Hamilton, sitting down to dinner. Good-by, Olive—a pleasant evening, good-by, papa, dear." "Perhaps I may come and fetch you myself."

"Oh! I wish you would, responded Olive going off happily. "When she entered Mrs. Napier's drawing room, feeling a little shy and nervous, she found Flora and two gentlemen in conversation. One was Jack Napier, the other—Olive's heart stood still for a moment—the other was Sir George Fabian.

"She was too young, too little self-possessed, too timid, to be suddenly seized with surprise; nor could it fail to be observed by each one of the group as they came forward to meet her." "Remember, Jack, Olive," said Mrs. Napier, coming kindly to the rescue.

"And this is Sir George Fabian," she added, pretending to ignore their previous meeting. "I hope your memory is as good for me as for Napier," said the young man, coming forward and holding out his hand with a pleasant smile.

"Oh! I remember you quite well," responded Olive, with a shy glance in his face. "Don't you recollect, Miss Napier, you brought Sir George one Sunday last July, when he came to call on mamma?"

"The name, the utter absence of affectation in recollecting the circumstance with an accuracy most girls would have avoided, gave Olive ground to believe that she was not mistaken." "You cannot think how flattered I feel by your remembering the time so well, Miss Hamilton," she said softly.

Olive looked up again; it seemed so odd to hear herself called Miss Hamilton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and changed the tenor of the conversation.

"It was a very long time before her nocturnal preparations were completed on this night, and Greet had taken her caudle. Then she lay awake for hours—oh! such happy hours! She wondered to herself how any one could countenance such a life as this."

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FURNITURE. JACKSON ADAMS', County Court House Square. Now that the time has approached, it is necessary to have your...

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INSURANCE! THE undersigned is agent for the following Insurance Companies which have Capital and Assets amounting to fully \$100,000,000...

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HOUSE AND FURNITURE put in order for the coming season. WE HAVE FOR SALE Bedroom Sets, Bureaus, Sideboards, Desks, Tables, Lounges, Perforated, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, etc.

JACKSON ADAMS County Court House Square. Frederickton, April 18, 1883. OWEN SHARKEY Has now on hand, a full Stock of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS!

LADIES' DRESS GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY. Mantles, Hats, Hose, Corsets, Gloves and Parasols. Tweeds, Cloths, Doeskins, WORSTED COATINGS, SHIRTS, SHIRTING, COLLARS, TIES, HATS, CAPS, BRACES, Furnishing Goods & Underclothing.

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PICKLES. "Union" Brand, 1-4 and 1-2 bbls. Mixed, Medium and coarse. Wholesale only. WHITTIER & HOOPER, York Street, Frederickton, July 11.

Internally and Externally. TAKEN INTERNALLY it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhea, Cramp and pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Faintness, Colic, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sudden Cold, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c.

DIRT! WE have received another consignment of Wonderful Soap. "DEATH ON DIRT." Try it, if you can recommend it.

NOTICE. THIS is hereby given, that Louis W. Sherwin, of the County of Kent, in the State of New Jersey, has this day executed an assignment of his property to the benefit of his creditors.

GREAT SLAUGHTER the Skate business. Call and I will sell you a Pair of Empress Whittier's Patent Skates. For \$1.25 each. JAS. S. NEILL, December 5.

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