THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

Poetry.

I do ?"

CHRISTMAS SNOW-FLAKES. BY FANNY PERCIVAL.

One Christmas eve, as Deacon Brown Was homeward going from the town, A snow-flake fell upon his nose. Said he : "Well, I declare ! it snows ! If it will only snow all night, "Twill give the children such delight. Ah ! yes, they'll think it's jolly fun ; But there is many a shivering one Will not be glad the snow to see. How many poor there are ! Ah, me ! Now, there is poor old Widow Burr ; I ought to have remembered her, And tried to manage in some way To make her happy Christmas day. I'll do it yet ! I'll send some coal To-morrow morning-yes, indeed-And other things that she may need." And onward, cheerily, he went, His heart aglow with kind intent. Just at that time another flake, As big and cold and wide awake, Fell plump on Farmer Dutton's eye, As he was looking at the sky, To find what might the prospect be Of a clear Christmas day. Cried he "As sure as I live, it's going to snow ! Don't know that it's much matter, though. The fowls are comfortable, I guess. They're all penned in, and I confess There hain't nobody round here got A bigger nor a finer lot Of fowls than I. And Neighbor Glenn-Don't b'lieve he's even got a hen For Christmas dinner, they're so poor, Now, 'twouldn't hurt me, to be sure, To take a turkey over there, And chicken, too, or p'r'aps a pair. I reckon more'n likely 'twould Do all of 'em a power of good. I'll do it, sure's I live," said he ; " One merry Christmas they shall see.' And off he went with eager will, His kindly purpose to fulfil. Another frosty snow-flake fell Upon the hand of bright-eyed Nell, As she was passing out the doors Of one of the bright, crowded stores. "Ah ! snow !" said she. "Well, let it snow I've not much farther for to go." Into her muff her hand she slipped, And, as she onward gayly tripped, She thought : " How nice a muff to hold And keep one's hands from snow and cold ; There's cousin Minnie-she has none. Uncle's too poor to get her one. I wish she had nice things, like me. Why, I declare ! Just let me see ! Why could not I buy her a muff? I think I've money left enough. I'll buy it now, this very night, And send it round at morning light, Before she's fairly out of bed." And on her errand kind she sped. While Bootblack Jimmie stopped to hear Some Christmas carols, on his ear A snow-flake fell. Cried he : "Helloa ! "Hurrah ! hurrah ! it's goin' to snow ! I tell yer that'll be just gay. But there's poor little sister May A lyin' there so sick in bed She can't so much as lift her head ; She couldn't see it if't did snow. Too bad ! she allers loved it so. Look here ! I know just what I'll do. As soon as that there singin's through, I'll take that bit of ev'green tree Here in the street right home with me. An' fix it up somewhere real straight ; An' don't I hope 'twill snow fust-rate All night, an' cover it with snow ! An' won't it please her mighty, though, To see me fetchin' of it in ? 'Twill make her chirper than she's been Since she was took. An' I declare, I guess I've got some cash to spare, To buy somethin' uncommon sweet An' temptin' like, for her to eat. An' she shall have a Christmas too, The same as other people do." So, when he'd heard the singing out. His loving plans he went about. But oh ! 'twould take a week to tell The good the snow-flakes as they fell Did all unconsciously achieve Upon that merry Christmas eve-What suffering one's they brought to mind, What hearts they moved with impulse kind, What chains of selfishness they broke, What Christ-like charity they woke, What tender thoughts they multiplied, What close shut purses opened wide ; And hearts there were that never knew How much the snow-flakes had to do With their unwonted happiness. Such power have little things to do.

wrung her dish-cloth, hung it up, and turned her am the party concorned, I will tell it modestly, and pan bottom up on the shelf. "Now I want to with the hope that the story may do somebody a study, but if he comes, he'll tell me I'd better darn little good. his stockings. Mother, may I go away to work?"

Three months previous to this a young man called "Louise !" exclaimed her mother, " what should to see me. I was in my study, preparing my discourse for next Sunday. He was a canvasser, and

"Aunt Louisa would be glad to come for her took from his pocket a book. My first impulse was board ; she is just as mean as father, and they to tell him I was busy, and had not time to spend could run this place on nothing and live on the in that way. But he was a young man, and at once pieces." And she laughed a satirical, nervous I thought, "If he was my son, would I like another laugh. "If I stay here," she added, "I shall end man to repel him?"

by hating father and marrying Dick Wallace." I took the volume in my hand. It was Gough's "Don't talk so, Lu," broke, in John ; " if that 'Sunlight and Shadow.' I looked it through, and drunken rascal dares to speak to you, I'll thrash then said to the young man : .

him ! You must stay and look after mother and "You have a very fine book, just such a book as me. A year of father and Aunt Louisa would kill I would like to have, and which I wish was in us both. Oh dear, there he comes ! I wish my every home in the land. But I cannot buy any father cared a snap for a fellow ; " and, rising, he more books just now. I am a minister and not a went out as his father entered. moneyed man."

Mr. Morgan sat down in unwonted silence. He locked disappointed and said : Louise took a stocking and sat listlessly darning, "You are a temperance man. and I cannot sell and her mother lay with closed eyes, thinking of this book in this community unless I have your the words of her children.

John Morgan, senior, was a good man, but oh, "Well,' I said. "I will give you something so close ! Born of a hardy race, he had worked better than my name."

early and late. The only weakness he had ever So I wrote a little notice of the book, and comindulged in was marrying delicate little Annie mended him and his work to the intelligent and Leslie. Louisa, his smart, grim sister, had pro appreciative public.

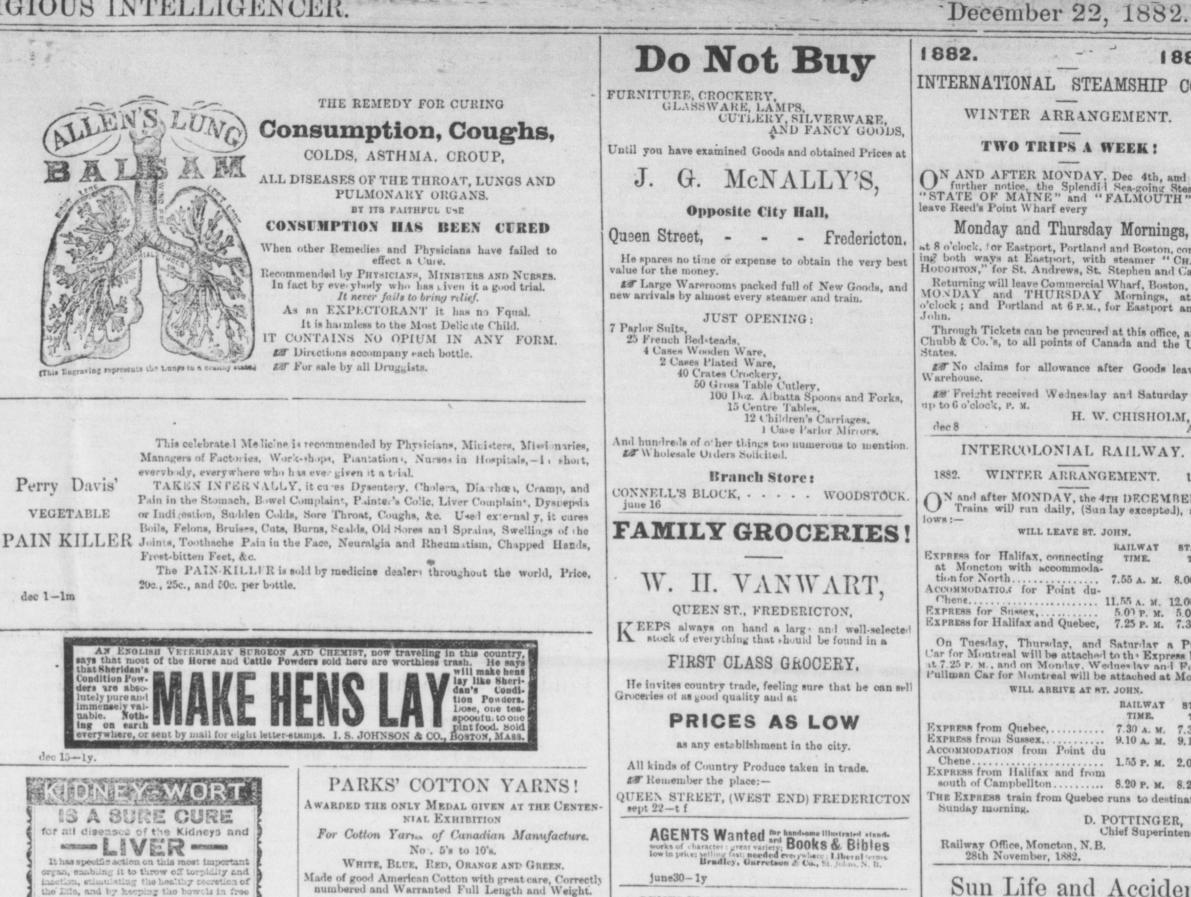
phesicd that he would repent, and told him he It is true I lost half an hour by this interview. would find his wife "a help-eat instead of a help- But I was in a better mood to return to my study meet." Indeed, she took great satisfaction when than if I had rudely driven the stranger from my her sister-in-law sank into a confirmed invalid. To door. Indeed I believe the smile of that face, and be sure, she had postponed that event until Louise the pressure of that hand, and the hearty "thank was old enough to take the helm, but none the less you," coming from those lips, gave my mind and did Aunt Louisa groan in spirit and say to a circle pen an impetus, and I am not sure but in reality of sympathizing friends, "she had told John that that young man proved a benefactor to me. A few Ann wasn't cut out for a farmer's wife, but, man- weeks after he returned and brought me a handlike, he would have his way-and now see !" And somely bound copy of the "Sunlight." For this Miss Susannah Boggs, who had, as rumor said, cast he would take no compensation.

body likes it. And your recommendation did more

and when he overheard (as he did) the greater part mother coming from Ballaton, seven miles south of of the above recorded conversation from the outer us, offered me her good butter at a reduced price. porch, he felt troubled and almost aghast. Was "Do you remember the young man to whom he such a tyrant that even the gentle Louise wanted you gave a recommendation for Mr. Gough's to leave home? Perhaps he had been too hard book ?"

little frail woman had a way of getting at the root "Well, he is my son, and has been an invalid of matters ; and if she said so, it was true. for years. He never did any business before. We So, after Louise had retired, he broke the silence had to coax him to try this. Your kind words by abruptly saying, "Annie, have I been hard started him. He succeeded splendidly in selling on the children?" She hesitated a mo- the book, and because he was so successful he has ment, then, with a half-frightened glance, said obtained a permanent situation with a good salary." slowly, "Yes, John, I'm afraid you have." His -Sunday Magazine.

and stood by his chair. "John," said she, softly, busy to tell them so as often as I do, and they see the difference." He sat silent, and she went on : "Suppose you praise John a little? We don't Believe me when I say, want to lose him as Dick Wallace's brother was I wish you each and every one A merry Christmas-day,



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Trains will run daily, (Sun lay excepted), as fol-WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

RAILWAY ST. JOHN EXPRESS for Halifax, connecting TIME. TIME. at Moneton with accommoda-tion for North 7.55 A. M. 8.00 A. M. ACCOMMODATION for Point du-5.07 P. M. 5.05 P. M. EXPRESS for Halifax and Quebec, 7.25 P. M. 7.30 P. M.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached to the Express leaving at 7.25 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached at Moncton.

WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. RAILWAY ST. JOHN. TIME. TIME. 7.30 A. M. 7.35 A. M. 9.10 A. M. 9.15 A. M. ACCOMMODATION from Point du Chene.... EXPRESS from Halifax and from 1.55 P. M. 2.00 P. M. 8.20 P. M. 8.25 P. M. THE EXPRESS train from Quebec runs to destination on D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. Railway Office, Moncton, N.B. 28th November, 1882. dee 8 Sun Life and Accident **INSURANCE** Co OF MONTREAL. Assets \$1,000,000. THOMAS WORKMAN, M. H. GAULT, M. P., VICE-PRESIDENT. PRESIDENT.

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38

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ar of liability

Renewal Pre

f the Assured.

lost."

a favorable eye on John Morgan ia his youth, spite- "I have sold a large number of copies. Everyfully observed "that men were fools anyway." John Morgan loved his wife and children, but he for me than all others." had never told the latter, at least, of that fact. Now we come to the sequel :

Yet he was proud of the beauty and good scholar-I had not asked the young man where he came ship of Louise and the smart; keen talents of John; from, and had almost forgotten his name, when his with the children. He would ask Annie, for the "O, yes."

"I know you love your children, but you are too FANNY CROSBY'S CHRISTMAS LET-TER TO THE CHILDREN. Dear children of the Sunday-school,

I hope that Santa Claus will come

And bring his bag of toys,

Among the girls and boys.

And then divide his pretty gifts

Dear children, I am with you now,

In thought your joys I share,

I hear your Christmas carols float

For love has made a silken cord,

Along the wintry air ;

And by its wondrous art

I draw you very close to me

Than mine can ever be,

To die for you and me ;

And keep you in my heart.

But there's a deeper, stronger love

'Tis Jesus' love, who came on earth

He watches o'er you all the time,

(No earthly friend so true,)

He leads you everywhere you go,

And knows whate'er you do;

While blessings round you fall,

Remember 'tis his gracious hand

Aud if you in his name believe, "

And love and serve him well,

He'll come and take you by and by

That kindly gives you all ;

Where holy angels dwell.

And now my letter I must close ;

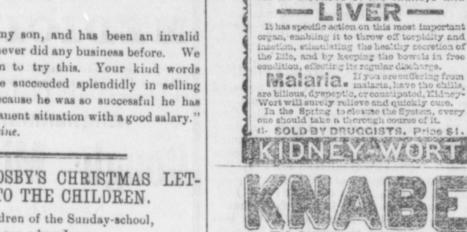
Good by my children dear ;

And then a bright new year.

AN ACROSTIC.

A merry Christmas every one,

And in the pleasures of to-day,



PIANOFORTES.

WRITTEN TO L. W. LUDLOW.

BY HIS UNCLE. In the lone and weary night, my boy, When all around is drear ; When the moon is hidden by the clouds, And grief and pain are near.

Oh ! never think, my gentle boy, In that gloomy, trying hour, That thou art not protected still, By a kind Almighty power.

Soon will the dark clouds roll away, And the glorious stars appear ; And the pensive moon, with her calm, pale light Will shine in beauty clear.

There is an eye above, my boy, That slumbers not, nor sleeps ; There is a friend in heaven dear, . Who still his vigil keeps.

And though in trouble's darkest hours, His face He seems to shroud ; Believe, remember, oh, my boy,

There's light behind the clouds.

The farmer rose. "It is late Annie, and I've ! got to go to town to-morrow. What are you doing so late at night ? You'll be sick to-morrow," and he pointed to the delicate edging in his wite's

" Only a little knit-edging for Louise-a Christmas present. She's a good girl, and ought to have something." And like a wise general she said no

head sunk on his breast. After a moment she rose

But long after she was asleep, John Morgan lay thinking, and the effect of that night's vigil influ. enced his whole life.

He went to town next day, and returned late with several bundles which he took to his room. After a few moments he came out, followed by his wife with tearful eyes.

Louise, after a keen look, muttered, "Some of father's cross speeches; any one that would hurt her feelings is a brute, if he is my father." But mother sang over her knitting," and Louise paused to hear the sweet, low voice sylable, -

" How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word.

Christmas day came clear and cold. Johnny Morgan, rising at his father's call, stumbled sleepily down the stairs, and took up his boots that stood by the stove. "What on earth !" he said, as he tried to force his foot into the first one. "'Mother! Louise ! See what is in my boots ! Who got these skates ? Are they mine ? Did you buy them, mother ?"

" No, I did," broke in his father, half sheepishly; ' you've been a pretty good boy lately. Now hurry up and do the chores, and you may try them ; but don't break your neck, for I never can husk all that corn alone. What? Are you sorry to get All hail the day on which "a Prince" was born !

"Thank you, father," said John, lifting a face Messiah comes, rich gifts of peace he brings ; about equally divided betwixt smiles and tears. Earth hails with rapturous joy thy natal morn, "I'll husk till midnight all winter to pay for Redeemer, Prince of peace and King of kings. these.' Rejoice, O earth, he comes to loose thy bands ;

"And look here, John," said his father, " don't Your bondage o'er, ye nations clap your hands. run away just yet. You're all the boy I've got, and I'm growing old." And he started for the Come, all ye tribes of men of every name,

barn in somewhat of a hurry. His empire now, his glorious praise proclaim ; "There, I've made a fool of myself," muttered Rejoice ; the morning stars has sung his birth,

the house, he stooped, and for the first time for

years kissed his daughter.

he, as he went down the frosty path to the barn, Infinite love in mercy stoops to earth. which he entered and began to shovel vigorously. Salvation through his precious name is given

Just as he had finished his task, the door flew To all whose conversation is in heaven ; open, and Louise appeared on the threshold. Mercy and truth have met in long embrace, "O father !" she began, " look and see what I Attendant joy looks on with smiling face, found in my room ! Mother said you bought it Sweet peace awaits to bless a fallen race. for me. It is the handsomest cloak I ever saw in

my life. Don't I look nicely !" And John Morgan, Delight should fill all hearts and homes to-day, looking, saw in the doorway, lit by the first rays of All bitterness and strife be cast away, the rising sun, a lovely vision with its hazel eyes Youth and old age alike their homage pay.

all aglow and with soft rosy lips and cheeks. For Together lambs and lions now should meet, a moment he could only look at the face, without Obdurate man low bow at Mercy's feet. giving any attention to the handsome cloak.

"You look now," said he at last, " just as your All hail, Messiah's birthday hymn be sung, mother did the first time I ever saw her; and I Let anthems loud pour forth from every tongue, hope you'll be just as good a woman as she is Love comes with joy and peace for old and young Louise." And as he passed by her on his way to,

A LITTLE GIRL'S QUESTIONS.

Things moved in a different channel after that at One beautiful morning in May I rode out and Farmer Morgan's house. In after years he often said, " Those skates I bought for John were the took a five-year-old girl with me. Soon we came best investment I ever made in my life." From to an apple-tree in full bloom. that day the boy worked with a will, and his father "Oh, how beautiful !" she exclaimed. "Who was not sparing of praise either ; and Louise, in a made that tree ?" new cloak and a hat that came somewhat myster-"God," I answered. iously at New Year's, looked so bewitchingly lovely " Did he make all the trees ?"



It now offers to the public incomparably, the most traight forward untechnical ACCIDENT POLICY in The following are a few of the Points of Superiority: Which gives 15 days of grace.
 Should no claim be made in five years, the sixth year of assurance will be allowed free. 3. Policies not void by engaging in a more hazardis occupation than that assured against. 4. Residence-more liberal conditions than given by any other company in America. J. B. GUNTER, GENERAL AGENT, R. MACAULAY, MANAGER. Fredericton june 17-tf SHERIFF'S SALE. TILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION .: Chubb's Corner, Prince William Street, City of S ohn, on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of FEBRUARY D., 1882, between the hours of Twelve o'clock, midy, and Five o'clock in the afternoon :-All the right, title, and interest of PETER RILEY to that certain leasehold piece or parcel of land demised the said PETER RILEY by SARAH ELIZABETH HAZEN and JOHANNA R. RITCHIE by Indenture, bearing date the thirty-first day of October, A. D., 1874, and described n aid Indenture as " All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying, and being in the said Town (formerly Parish) of Portland, on the northerly side of the public highway leading from the said City of Saint John towards Indiant wn, and known and distinguished as Main-Street, Portland, and bounded and described as Main-lows-that is to say : Beginning at the corner forme i by the intersection of the eastern line of a street lead-ing northerly from the said bickman of Michael ing northerly from the said highway or Main Street lead-before mentioned, thence running from the said cor-ner on the said northern line of the said highway or Main Street, before mentioned, thirty-four feet, more or less, to the western line of a lot held (or hereto-fore held) by one William Scett from the said Robert F. Hazen, and now in the occupation of Market F. Hazen, and now in the occupatoin of Mrs. Alexan-der McNaughton, thence northerly on the said western line parallel to the said highway or Main Street, before mentioned, thirty-four feet, more or less, to the said eastern line of the said street. and thence southery on the said line of the sail street seventy feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, being the same lot of land demised and leased by the said Robert F. Hazen in his lifetime to one John McAnally by Indenture of Lease, bearing date the thirty-first day of October, 1850. of which lease the said Peter Riley is assignee, and the said lot of land and premises hereby demised having been devised and bequeathed by the said Robert F. Hazen to the said Sarah Elizabeth Hazen and Johanna Robinson Ritchie by his last Will and Testament duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John atoresaid; aid lot being subject to a yearly rent of \$32, and a mortgage to John R. Armstrong. Also: "All the said PETER RILEY's right, title and interest in all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the sad Town of hand situate, tying and being in the said Town of Portland, described in the deed thereof from John Howe and wife to one Thomas Maher, bear-ing date the fifth day of March, A. D., 1866, as commencing -n the dividing line of lots, numbers (8) eight and (9) nine, easterly on the street or road leading to Indiantown (now Main street), as marked in red ink on the map or plan of division of lands between Messrs. Hazen, Simonds and White, and having thence the spice or front of twenty-four lest, more or less the spice of front of twenty-four feet, more of less, thence northerly eighty feet, more or less, thence east-erly to the said dividing line, and thence southerly to the first-mentioned boundary line, the said lot having a front stright angles of wenty-four feet, more or less, a front at fight angles of wenty four feet, more of fess, on Main Street, and extending back eighty feet, more or less, and adjoining a lot of land now occupied by one Crawford," with all the buildings and improvenents on the said several lots being the same, having been taken under an Execution issued out of the Supreme ourt at the suit of MARY AUGUSTA CANBY. JAMES A. HARDING. Saint John, N. B., 15th Nov., 1881. nov 18-3m The above sale is postponed till WEDNESDAY THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF MARCH next. For 1883, Just Published, JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff.

that the new young doct	" Did he make all the trees ?" "Yes." By and by me period a new period.	sale Druggi ts.	prompt and careful attention. 2, 4 and 6 MARKET SOUARE	For 1883, Just Published,	JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. Dated the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1882
JOHN MORGAN'S CHRISTMAS. BY ELLA C. G. PAGE. Pretty Louise Morgan washed the supper dishes th a very solemn face, and a tear or two splashed wn into the wide pan before which she stood. As for her brother John, he lay on the rug before a fire in sullen gloom. "I say, mother, it's a shame !" he broke forth citedly. "Here's Christmas coming, and every low in school excepting myself has skates, and re's not one of them works half as hard as I do. id ask father to buy a pair for Christmas, and id ask father to buy a pair for Christmas, and	"Yes." By and by we passed a very crooked one. "God didn't make that tree, did he?" s aked. "God didn't make that tree, did he?" s aked. "God didn't make that tree, did he?" s aked. "Yes, he made that one, too." "But what did he make it crooked for?" "Perhaps he did not," I said. "It might have g stepped on when it was little, or some boy migh have bent it down to the ground, and so near broke it, that it could never straighten again." When we reached home again I lay down to res She nestled up close to me, and asked, "Does Go see me now ?" "Yes," I answered. Drawing the coverlet over her face she questione again, "He can't see me now, can He?" "Oh yes, it makes no difference where you are. "Could He see me if it was night, a: d all dark? "Yes the darkness and the light are both alik to him. Wherever you are, God will always se	J. & W. A. VANWART, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, Gueen Street, Fredericton, Ender Street, Street, Street, Street, Street, Ender Street, Street, Street, Street, Street, Street, Ender Street, S	prompt and careful attention. 2, 4 and 6 MARKET SQUARE, sept 29 1 and 3 CHIPMAN'S HILL. AGENTS WANTED EVENYWHERE to set ting Machine ever inverte 1, will L. 1 a pair of stocking with 9 and 70 E or mpiles in 20 work for which there is all TOE or mpiles. If and work for which there is all TOE or mpiles. Machine Co., bus remound street, Boston hass. Pept 1 261 Sunday-school Papers ECANADIAN RELORD, An eight-page paper, full of Sunday-school and Mission- ary matter. Price 50 cents a year, or 30 cents in clubs of ten or more. YOUTH'S VISITOR, An illustrated four-page paper, full of pretty stories teaching good morals and religious truth. Price 25 cents a year, or 12 cents in clubs of ten or more. GEM,	Corrected Tariff, General Intelligence, Statistical Information, Etc. ET FOR SALE AT THE BOOKSTORES. Barnes & Co., PUBLISHERS, 85 Prince Wm. Street. MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS are certainly best, having been s. NDUB RIAL COMPETITION for Sixteen Y Great WORLD'S INDUB RIAL COMPETITION FOR SIXTEEN Y GREAT SI SON SI SONS, SI	JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. Dated the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1882. The above sale is postponed till WEDNESDAY THE TWF.NTY-SIXTH DAY OF APRIL next, then to take place at Chubb's Corner, and between the hours abovementioned. JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. Dated the 20th day of March, A. D. 1882. The above sale is postponed till SATURDAY THR WENTY-NINTH DAY OF JULY next, then to take place at Chubb's Corner, and between the hours obvementioned. JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. Dated the eighteenth day of April, A. D. 1882. The above sale is further postponed till SATURDAY THA. TWENTY-THIKD DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, then to take place at Chubb's Corner, and between between the hours above mentior ed. JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. Dated the fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1882.
A pleasant-looking count not long since and said to "Do you want to buy a "Che little invalid mother on the lounge sighed. know it is hard, children," she said feebly, at your father works hard, and he hates to spend money." But, mother," said Louise with a sudden flirt er dish-cloth, "John has earned enough to pay his skates, and more too, this summer, doing nds, and father took it to pay for getting his s mended. And if he had any eyes, he could that my best cloak is only fit for mat-rage	 try lady came to my home mo: jar of butter ?" asked the price. She in- ive cents a pound less." a not one of my parish- c, and I was thus favored. to my John and neither ou." " Oh, dear," she answered with a sigh, " I don' see how he can !" Then I spoke to her of his loving care for us, and how it grieved Him to see us do wrong. " I never do wrong," said the little Pharisee. " You don't ?" " No ma'am, never !" " Well," I said, " most little children do. I have seen them many a time, when their mother asked them to do some little thing, pout, and turn away their heads, and act for all the world as it 	 Flannels, Sansoury Flannels, Shirting Flannels, Fancy Flannels, Estamene Flannels, Dress Flannels. We are offering extra good value in the above Flannels. MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. oct 13 Agents For Dr. March's New Book Wanted "His highest theme and his best thought." Chaptain Fourer, it is the action of the closened set. June 30-1y CHRISTMAS FLOUR. BULL'S EYE, SIMON PURE, CLIMAX, These Brands of Choicest Family Flour, suitable for 	Scents in clubs of ten or more. VISITOR LESSONS MONTHLY, Contain full help for Scholars on Inte national S. S Lessons. Price \$7.50 per 100 a year, or in that propor- tion. Canadians should patronize their own productions when they are as good as the imported and as cheap. Send for	PENSIONS for Soldiers, Widows, Parents and Children. Any disease, would or injury entitles. Mil- his force doubled. Prompt work and homes made happy Fee and Back Pay and Dischargee procured. Deserters entitled during widowhood. Great success in INCREASE cases. BOUNTY and Back Pay and Dischargee procured. Deserters entitled to all dues under new laws. Bought and sold. The "WORLD& BOLDIER." (weakly paper. Sample copy free. Send stamp for full Instructions.	the hours above-mentioned. Dated the 19th day of September, A. D. 1882. JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff. HIDES, LEATHER, OIL, &c. NEW STORE. THE Subscriber has removed to his NEW BRICK STORF No. 240 UNION STREET, next building to GOLDEN BALL CORNER, where he will keep on hand LEATHER of all descriptions, Hides, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools and Findings, Cod Oil, Lamp-black, &c., &c. N. BHides and Leather bought and sold on Con- mission. (octo) W. P. BARNES & CO., PRINTERS, BOOKBINDERS, STATIONERS. 87 PRINCE WML STREET.