

HOLIDAY ADVERTISEMENTS. CHRISTMAS 1878!

TOYS AND GAMES FOR THE MILLION!!!

LARGE AND CHOICE DISPLAY

ENGLISH, GERMAN, & AMERICAN TOYS, GAMES, DISSECTIONS, PUZZLES, & FANCY GOODS.

J. B. SNOWBALL'S!! WATER STREET, CHATHAM.

From WEDNESDAY, 11TH DECEMBER, to the end of the Month.

EVERY THING IN THE COLLECTION MARKED LOW TO SUIT THE DEPRESSION IN TRADE

CHRISTMAS ANNOUNCEMENT!!

IMPORTANT TO ALL. Furs! Furs!! Furs!!! J. B. SNOWBALL.

CHATHAM, MIR.

Ladies' & Misses' Real & Imitation Seal Caps, the "Lorne" Shape (a Novelty and Very Stylish).

LADIES' ENGLISH CONEY, BELGIUM SEAL, MINK

South Sea Seal Muffs and Boas.

GENTS' CONEY, SEAL, BEAVER, & MINK CAPS.

GENTS' FUR GAUNTLET GLOVES.

RACCOON AND BUFFALO COATS, VERY GOOD.

BUFFALO ROBES, Lined & Unlined. (Prices Lower than for Years past.)

IT IS ADMITTED that a SET OF FURS is unquestionably the Choicest and Most Acceptable Christmas Gift that can be Presented.

ALL FURS WILL BE OFFERED BY ME DURING THIS MONTH

At Remarkable Low Prices FOR CASH.

CHATHAM, 16th Dec. 1878.

FOR SALE. CHRISTMAS CARDS

Note Paper and Envelopes. At the MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE, Chatham.

HOLIDAY REQUISITES, THE YEAR ROUND,

MAY BE HAD AT JAMES GRAY'S, George St., Chatham.

EVERY FACILITY IN THE WAY OF SMALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, Indispensable in the Kitchen,

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR DINNERS

MUST BE POORLY PREPARED. Call and see the Useful and Fancy TIN WARE, WIRE GOODS, ETC.

JAMES GRAY'S, GEORGE ST., CHATHAM

ISAAC HARRIS, Water St., Chatham.

Special Notice.

The colored address slip on first page denotes the date on which the subscriber should pay. We have placed a good many of our bills in outside hands for collection, a course which ought not to have been necessary, considering the small sum charged for the paper.

Acadia-Historical Outlines.

The writer of the "North Shore Sketches," which have appeared in the MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, has changed his plan and before continuing them, will give an outline of the History of Acadia, which he has compiled from various sources.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, CHRISTMAS, 1878.

Explanatory.

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We have gone somewhat out of the beaten track, also, in filling our reading columns this week, there being a preponderance of matter suited to the occasion.

A good deal of it, too, is original and the product of Miramichi pens. We have drawn some interesting supplies from the Snowflake contributors, while Mrs. Beatrice McGowan of Chatham contributes an excellent Christmas story and a Christmas poem of more than ordinary merit.

We hope this lady will continue to contribute to the literary department of the ADVANCE, even though she should find elsewhere the remunerative market which her work deserves.

Current matter held over will appear next week.

Christmas, 1878!

As regularly as the football of time marks the paces of the passing years, so the Christmas season with its hallowed memories, blessed associations and joyous experiences. Christian culture and obedience to the "New Commandment" of the Founder of our religion, are necessary to the fullest enjoyment of Christmas, but it also brings happiness to those amongst us who seem to know little of the spirit and feelings of great joy which came with the first Christmas that gladdened the earth. It matters not in what aspect we view the season, we cannot but find pleasure in it, for there are no homes in the land to which it does not bring some light and happiness which, without it, would have been uncreated, and no hearts to which it does not impart joys known at no other season. The month of business turns from his work; the implements of industry are laid aside; the store, the office and the workshop are closed, and every side the joyous influences of the time leave their impression. In the churches, as well as in the houses, decorations tell by text and symbol that no ordinary holiday attire is in order. The church bells ring more joyously, the strains of bells jingle more merrily than at other times, and all around us presents an aspect, or is clothed with a life which belongs alone to Christmas. It is a time when the better part of our nature comes into action. We feel more strongly the brotherhood of the human family—more sympathy with our fellow-creatures, and are more sensible of the fact that the battle of life begets in us a selfishness which it would be well if we could overcome more successfully than we do.

Among the most pleasant of our Christmas customs is that of exchanging pledges of friendship and remembrance. Young and old participate alike in it and all appear to delight more in giving than receiving—another significant amplification of the spirit which rules the season. But what associations are blended with the assembling together of scattered family membership at Christmas! The home-drawings of the season, perhaps, display a word which recalls some scene of long ago, and the mind is carried back over the years until it lingers around some memory which time had almost mowed over and buried forever. Even the glee of the little ones with their Santa-Clas figures again peoples Christmas scenes of by-gone years, and here and there a guest comes out from the shadows of the past, seeming to give their benediction to those who shared their love and joys and hopes in other days. Happy, indeed, should they be, who amid the rejoicings of Christmas can feel thankful for the discipline and restraints which such memories bring, and whose merry-makings are tempered with thoughts which are born of the past and are lost amongst the mysterious possibilities of the future.

The season has its duties as well as its pleasures if, indeed, its duties are not amongst its greatest pleasures. In every community there are those who can experience little of the outward joy of Christmas, unless aided by the charity and kindness of those who are better off in the world than themselves; and we should, therefore, not forget the duty of giving to the poor, remembering that they are especially commended as the objects of our care, by Him whose birth is commemorated to-day. We know that since last Christmas many have felt the effects of the reigning business depression and that there is less to give than there was last year; but there is also more need for giving and there must be more self-denial. In proportion as the difficulties in the way of this duty are overcome shall we, ourselves, enjoy the blessings of the season.

Notwithstanding many general discouragements there is as much to be thankful for as ever, if we only choose to see it. We still live amid the choicest institutions which, as Christians and subjects of the noblest empire of the earth, are our heritage. We have been protected from the famine which has carried off whole peoples in the east, and from the fever-scurge, which has put many southern cities in mourning. We have lived in peace while revolt, rapine and war have been carried on by adherents of both the Cross and Crescent. Commercial disasters which, in Great Britain and elsewhere, have swept fortunes

away in an hour, involving bankruptcy, ruined hopes and ruined reputations, have not visited us. The earth has continued to bring forth her increase and the rainbow of promise is seen over the mist of our future. We, therefore, ought to feel grateful and favored as that in which we are found on Christmas 1878.

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CHATHAM, MIR.

Ladies' & Misses' Real & Imitation Seal Caps, the "Lorne" Shape (a Novelty and Very Stylish).

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