HOLIDAY ADVERTISEMENTS

CHRISTMAS 1878

TOYS AND GAMES FOR THE MILLION!!!

LARGE AND CHOICE DISPLAY

ENGLISH, GERMAN, & AMERICAN

TOYS, GAMES,

DISSECTIONS, PUZZLES, & FANCY GOODS.

---IN GREAT VARIETY, AT-

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 An Early Inspection is Invited.

CHRISTMAS ANNOUNCEMENT!

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

Furs! Furs!! Furs!!

J. B SNOWBALL.

CHATHAM, MIR.,

legs leavets announce that his Stock of FRESH AND FASHIONABLE FURS for this Season unrivalled in this Market in regard to QUANTITY QUALITY and PRICE.

Ladies' & Misses' Real & Imitation Seal Caps, and all around us presents an aspect, or is clothed with a life which ous pleasure to see it daily springing the "Lorne" Shape (a Novelty and Very Stylish.)

ENGLISH CONEY, BELGIUM SEAL.

Seal Muffs and Boas.

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

(VARIOUS STYLES.)

GENTS' FUR GAUNTLET GLOVES. Christmastide! The home-decorrange RACCOON AND BUFFALO COATS.

VERY GOOD

BUFFALO ROBES,

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

IT IS ADMITTED that a SET OF PURS 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. CHATRAM, 10th Dec. 1878.

FOR SALE.

Off of Lemmon, Peppermint and Cloves ESSENCE of Lemon, Cloves, Almond, Vanille, Peppermiat, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Pincapple and Strawberry.

PELLS Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel. SPICES Cloves, Cinnamon, Caraways, Corian der, Allspice, Ginger.
FOR PUDDINGS, &O : Macaroni, Sago, Tapicos and Arrowroot.
SEASONING Sage, Summer Savory, and Sweet Marjoram.

ALSO : -AN ASSORTMENT OF CHOICE PERFUMES

TOILET SOAPS.

J. PALLEN, & SON.

Tobacco! Tobacco!!

T HAVE just received a large Stock of

W. C. McDONALD'S TOBACCO. swhich I will sell in Bond or Duty paid. CHRAPER THAN CANBE IMPORTED

ISAAC HARRIS. Water St., Chatham.

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

Special Notice.

The colored address slip on first page should pay. We have placed a good many of our bills in outside hands for colection, a course which ought not to small sum charged for the paper. When each subscriber in arrears is sued in turn to compel payment where it cannot be obtained by other means. The subscription s one dollar a year, payable in advance After 1st January next no paper will be sent out of the office unless the subscription is prepaid.

M iramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, - - - CHRISTMAS, 1872.

Explanatory. Readers will observe that this number of the ADVANCE is published a day before our usual publication day. The change was to enable us to go to press on Tuesday evening, so as to avoid work and secure a

drawn some interesting supplies from the We have this lady will continue to con-ADVANCE, even though she should find else-

Current matter held over will appear

Christmas, 1878! As regularly as the footfall of time marks the paces of the passing years, comes the Christmas season with its and joyous experiences. Christian culmandment" of the Founder of our religion, are necessary to the fullest enjoyment of Christmastide, but it also brings happiness to those amongst us who seem to know little of the "good tidings 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 in the land to which it does not bring some light and happiness which, without it, would have been uncreated, and man of business turns from his work; the implements of industry are laid aside: the store, the office and the workshop are closed, while hearts and homes their impression. In the churches, as by text and symbol that no ordinary holiday attire is put on. The church times, and all around us presents an and, says Lescarbot, "it was a marvelbelongs alone to Christmas. It is a time up." when the better part of our nature comes

the season. But what associations are blended with the assembling together of scattered family membership at ous possibilities of the future.

The season has its duties as well as ts 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 bering that they are especially com-

Lieutenant-General of the Province of Cadie, or Acadie, (which extended from the 40th to the 46th degree of north latitude,) with full power to colonize it, and with authority to; make grants of land and to confer titles, to levy troops and to wage war. Sieur de Monts sailed from Havre de Grace on the 7th March, the following year, with Champlain, Baron Poutrincourt de Chaste, Pontgrave and a mixed com
Champlain, Baron Poutrincourt de Chaste, Pontgrave and a mixed com
Champlain, Baron a mixed com
Champlain bara trived, when he carrived, when he collowing bar chact comes the come comes urge his own cause.

And now, looking were the little spark has died out, leaving that corner of the grate thinks of the time when no letter came; of the weeks and months and finally the years that had each run their course, only bringing no change to her.

Champlain bara the cold once more urge his peaten track, also, in filling our reading sailed from Havre de Grace on the 7th columns this week, there being a prepou- March, the following year, with good deal of it, too, is original and the Chaste, Pontgrave and a mixed comproduct of Miramichi pens. We have pany of noblemen and gentlemen, Catholic Cures and Hugenot Ministers, Artisans and Soldiers. The party Snowflake contributors, while Mrs. Bealanded in July and settled on a trice McGowan of Chatham contributes an small island in the mouth of a river excellent Christmas story and a Christ- that flowed into Passamaquoddy mas poem of more than ordinary merit. Bay and which they named St. Croix (now Doucet's Island.) 36 out journal. Appendix agent though she should find also where the remunerative market which her arrived from France, in June, the Island was abandoned and the Colony was removed to Port Royal, on the op- Peace posite side of the Bay of Fundy, where a quadrangular fort was erected. Apprised by letters from Paris that he had enemies who were jealous of his monopoly, and who were endeavouring to deprive him of it, De Monts, returned to France, leaving Pont-

hallowed memories, blessed associations grave as commander of Port Royal. By his influence at Court, he preserved his privileges. It was now the summer of 1606, and Poutrincourt who had returned to France with Pontgrave in 1604, was preparing for another voyage. He had difficulties to contend with, but at langth a vessel of 150 tons was preparlength a vessel of 150 tons was prepared, which left Rochelle on the 13th of They knew the blessed story now was told, May, and Poutrincourt was accompanied | That Christ was their's thr by Marc Lescarbot, the historian. On Andas they sung, the Virgin Mother smil' Royal, where they found only two men

—La Taille and Miquelet, who had

Miquelet, who had

So deep! so pure! that time cannot destro been left in charge of the place, Pout- Joy to the world! As thro' the gulf of time out it, would have been uncreated, and no hearts to which it does not impart grave having left on the 14th of the same when man shall worship but the truth sublir and kindred love, knit closer soul to soul.

The ages roll;

When man shall worship but the truth sublir and kindred love, knit closer soul to soul. to France; but receiving intelligence of Joy to the world! On this thrice blessed day, the arrival of Poutrincourt at Canso, he immediately returned to Port Royal. To Christ, our King, and Heaven's Prince of Peace. In the month of August, De Monts and and purses are opened. On every side | Pontgrave resolved to return to France. the joyous influences of the time leave leaving Poutrincourt and Champlain to explore the coast, and Lescarbot to well as in the houses, decorations tell take charge of the settlement. The The joy is ours, on this thrice happy morn winter, which had been comparatively mild, seemed to have been passed bells ring more joyously. the sleigh pleasantly at Port Royal; in the spring bells jingle more merrily than at other | the Colonists were busy sowing seed,

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 exemplification of the spirit which rules the season. But what associations are listed to the Colony. The enemies of De Monts had for a gainst the panes like the down of birds; and through the winter twilight a pair of eyes look wistfully, as they have looked through the winter twilight of every Christmas eve since that one, when another pair of eyes—passionate brown eyes, these last—had shared their scratiny. And both had felt, in the holy calm of the season, the very intensity of their feelings, as a sort of reproach.

The nemies of De Monts had for a time prevailed, and he sent out imperative orders to break up the establishment. Preparations were now made to return to La Belle France. With that view Lescarbot, on the 30th July, 1607, left for Canso, where he was to be joined by Poutrincourt in 11 days after he had secured samples of his growing crops. Poutrincourt having joined his friends at Canso, the whole party sailed for France on the 3rd of September and arrived at St. Malo on the 28th.

the 28th. Three years afterwards, (1610),
Baron Poutrincourt with his son
Biencourt and a little Colony returned
to Port with the found the late of happy home circles, and they, knowing her, have felt neither offended nor surof 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 mossed over and buried forever. Even the glee of the little ones with their Santa-Claus favors again peoples Christmas scenes of by-gone years, and, here and there silent guests come out from the shadows of the past, seeming to give 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 memorics 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 new Colony returned to Port Royal on the 18th to Port Royal the 11th of May, 1611, with about 30 men and 2 Jesuit Fathers. Soon after their arrival Poutrincourt set sail for France in order to get a supply for the new Colony. He succeeded in 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 memorics 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 new Colony returned to the feel the find the mate, and then, are found they knowing all that this Christmas can feel thankful for the discipline and restraints which such memorics bring, and whose merry-makings are tempered with thoughts which has born of the past and are lost amongst the mysterious possibilities of the future.

The new Colony returned by the climate of finded nor surprise the middle where little heap of snow draw ruefully at the little heap of sno ing for Mont Desert, where a new settlement was made by the Marchioness of Guercheville, under command of Saussaye. The internal harmony of Port Royal was restored for a while, and the settlement of St. Sauveur, on the Island of Mont Desert, was also in peace.

The early settlements of the North St. Sauveur, on the Island of Mont Desert, was also in peace.

have done."

"You are a brave woman," he had told her, and knowing you, could look for you to do anything else."

"And you will be sure and come."?

"And you will be sure and come."?

"At the end of two weeks.—I shall be pretty well settled by that time—yes."

Then the door had closed, and the cab in peace.

The early settlements of the North St. Sauveur, on the Island of Mont Desert, was also in peace.

the duty of giving to the poor, remem- a permanent establishment was effected bering that they are especially commended as the objects of our care, by Him whose birth is commemorated today. 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 greater necessity for giving and there must be more self-denial. In proportion as the difficulties. The London complete in Virginia. In April 1606, King James I, of England, issued letters patent to Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers and others, granting them all the territory on the eastern sea-board of North America, between 34 and 45 degrees north latitude. This large and undefined tract of country was granted to two giving and there must be more self-denial. In proportion as the difficulties. giving and there must be more selfdenial. In proportion as the difficulties
in the way of this duty are overcome
shall we, ourselves, enjoy the blessings

fined tract of country was granted to two
associations called the London and Plymouth companies. The London company began a settlement in May 1607
which they called James Town. In the

shall we, ourselves, enjoy the blessings

fined tract of country was granted to two
associations called the London and Plymouth companies. The London company began a settlement in May 1607
which they called James Town. In the SMALL HOUSE FURNISHING COODS, Indispensable in the Kitchen, APD WITHOUT WINCE THE CHARLES THAN A S WITHOUT WINCE THE CHARLES THE CHARLES THAN A S WITHOUT WINCE THE CHARLES THE CHARLES THAN A S WITHOUT WINCE THE CHARLES THAN A S WITHOUT WINCE THE CHARLES THE

ruined hopes and ruined reputations, have not visited us. The earth has continued to bring forth her increase and the rainbow of pronise is been over the mist of our future. We, meadow, and standing on the opposite seen over the mist of our future. We, meadow, and standing on the opposite to the fire, her small hands folded idly in her back to the light, and sits looking into the fire, her small hands folded idly in her trouble came.

Port Royal, and caused the names of Whatever that story is to her still, it is very near her to-night.

She has wheeled her chair round with her back to the light, and sits looking into the fire, her small hands folded idly in her trouble came.

"Never—never mind, my boy—never little Queen Anne rocker. Louis is telling her his story, while her hands are folded upon the arm of his chair, and she is look in go into the dark, handsome face as she used to look in the old time, before the trouble came.

A church in the North Country, which required a pastor had a beadle who took

Lieutenant-General of the Province of March 1614, what remained of the Co-Mery-sur-Seine in the month of Decem-

the establishment of that enterprising

As in the time when Judah's shepherds lay, And watched the star that heralded the n Of man's salvation. Man from evil torn By this dear birth God's promise kept. His word by angels borne

That gave good will to man and be peace Ring out ye bells, your lay! Clash thro' the quiet air, Fill all our hearts with pray'r.

The joy is ours, on this thrice happy more

the 26th July they arrived at Port | In holy joy. He whom they worshipp'd, was her God! her child

Till years shall cease

Ring out ye bells, your lay! Thro' this fair earth around. Let no sad hearts be found, Peace, love and joy abound On Christmas day.

Chatham, Dec., '78.

[Written for the ADVANCE.] Bertie's Christmas Eve.

BY MRS. BEATRICE: M'GOWAN.

The soft, white flakes fall and rest

village.
Of the Brighton branch of the Ormsbys,

and the settlement of St. Sauveur, on the Island of Mont Desert, was also in peace.

The early settlements of the English in America proved unsuccessful, and it was not until repeated miscarriages that a permanent establishment was effected in Virginia. In April 1606, King James I, of England, issued letters patent to Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers and others, granting them all the terrison of the Island of Mont Desert, was also in peace.

The the door had closed, and the cab that was to take him to the station, rattled away through the quite streets, and she was alone.

At that time they had been engaged for that Mr. Thornton was the master of this duries the country of a Boston daily, and owing to the multifarious nature of his duties—for the dignity of even a sub-editor has to be paid for—his visits to Little Brighton and the Lodge had always been brief ones, so that even to the neighbours and Miss Ormsby's had a master, and from that I know that two you are—"

away in an hour, involving bankruptcy, Fundy and plundered and destroyed story from being the property of other sitting in front of the fire. This time a Heavens! Mathews I have given you ink.

seen over the mist of our future. We, therefore, ought to feel grateful and happy that we are in a position side of a stream, he and Biencourt had a tormy interview. Each accused the other of piracy and robbery, and they parted in rage.

Acadie—Bistorical 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 Acadie which scarcely ever entirely ceased until a the cost of infinite blood and the treasure, France was stripped of all her year 1605, King Henri IV, of France, to the content of the ware of the paper in New York, now. He would be some created a gentleman of his bed-chamber—Piere du Gaust, Sieur de Monts—Piere du Gaust, Sie

She stoops down so that her appear a level with the key hole.

"Who's there?" she asks.

"Me," is the ambiguous answer.

"Yes, but you must tell me your name,"
There is no reply to this, and Miss Ormsby suddenly recollects that her very caustonianess, may have betrayed the unpro-

by suddenly recollects that her very cau-tiousness, may have betrayed the unpro-tected condition of the house.

"You must tell me your name," she reiterates through the key hole, adding, as the thought strikes her. "It is the

aster's orders,"
"Who is the master?" less that inadvertantly he had come into her thoughts this evening, that to all the various cognomens to which the human family is heir, not one but that of the Post-master of Little Brighton occurs to her

fur gloves.
"Perhaps you had better take it off and shake it outside," Miss Ormsby, sug-

well—but her woman's pride could never allow her to answer that had ceased to come at last, and then it was that the rumour first reached her It had found its way to the little town, but how, she could never learn, although she had the Boston paper, the one in which Louis promised him that he would return at once to Little Brighton, find out Mrs. Thornton, and surely, she reasoned, if it were so the mention of it would be in that. And the mention of it would be in that. And the rumour was, that he had married the most beautiful girl in Chicago.

Then it was that her life had had its second tinge of romance. When Charlie Thornton, faithful Charlie who had loved her always, came and pleaded with her for the ADVANCE.]

CHRISTMAS DAY.

BY MRS. BEATRICE M'GOWAN.

Peace, peace on earth, again, this blessed day! The Christ is born!

As in the time when Judah's shepherds lay, And watched the star that heralded the morn of man's salvation. Man from evil torn By this dear birth

God's promise kept. His word by angels borne, that gave good will to man and peace on earth. The man confessed everything, even to his desertion of his wife, which evidently preyed upon him the most. Louis promised him that he would return at once to Little Brighton, find out Mrs. Thornton, and do all for her that a friend could do.

"Heart when Louis promised him that he would return at once to Little Brighton, find out Mrs. Thornton, faithful Charlie mention of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would be in that. And the remoin of it would

He holds her in his arms silently, and while he does so a great pity touches him, for all the loneliness and solitude which those five years must have held for her. And all the while the sweet, tender ringing of the bells goes on like a benediction.

And Louis Longworth knows, as he bends down and kisses the pure lips, that she is thinking of Charlie Thornton, and that the wrong he tried to do them will never ed against him through the

years of their happy futu [From the "Snowing STANZAS IN WELCOME TO THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AND PRINCESS LOUISE.

Sons of Britam's sea-girt strand, Sons of Erin's sister-land, Sons of France in heart and hand. True to Britain's Queen.

Europe's race of far descent;

Those o'er whom her skies have bent In life's morn; with others blent, And red tribes, I ween—

All in the glad welcome share, Of your rule O! high born pair, Lord of Lorne, and Princess fair, Welcome, warm and true, To the land where man has made, Fertile plain and smiling glade, Marts of commerce and of trade, Where vast forests grew.

Land where forests and spared trees Bend their high tops to the breeze, Soughing weird-like symphonies, Through the lonliness. Land where Nature, emblem-shade Of the Almighty, is displayed In new vastures, and arrayed Keen, where frosty breezes blow,

Long and deep the winter snow, And congealed the waters' flow, Rivers, lakes and bays. But this land of yours and ours, Lacks not glads me winter hours And a gorgeous glory pours, O'er the summer days! Daughter of our gracious Queen, In her virtues' beauteous sheen,

Winsome and sincere,—
They to worldly hearts shall prove
Better things there are to love,
Than the power and wealth that move
Men to homage here. Sprung of Scotland's good and great, Thine 'tis to consolidate In firm union every state Of this wide domain, Each whose interests divide;
With the races' jealous pride;
And the strongest hope to guide
Sordid hope of gain.

All in the glad welcome share, All in the glad welcome snare,
Of your rule, O! high born pair,
Lord of Lorne, and Princess fair,
Of old Brunswick's line.
From the East to Western shore,
With one heart we all implore,
On both may Heaven blessings pour,
Heaven's choice favour shine.

That which helps one man may hinder another. Be cautions in giving advice and consider before you adopt advice.

One of the most amusing scenes in the legislature of Pennsylvania occurred on a motion to remove the Capitol of the States from Harrisburg to Philadelphia. A matter of-fact member from the rural dis-tricts, who had heard by the great facility with which brick houses are moved from one part of a city to another, and who had rose and said, "Mr. Speaker, I have no objection to the motion, but I don't see how on airth you are going to git it over

days, understanding from some of her acquaintances that Doctor Goldsmith had studied physic, and hearing of his great humanity solicited him in a letter to send her something for her husband, who had lost his appetite, and was reduced to a anguish. The good natured poet waited the fire was wrongly lit in the first place—some how the thought comes to her what the lives of other people must be like, those who have had not trouble such as she has; and what her's would have been, if she had married the postmaster's son, and had a master for the quiet house, and perhaps little children to cheer the lonliness of this Christmas Eve. "No, no," she thinks, awarm flushspreading over her face with which the fire light has nothing to do, no one else if not Louis. No other man's children may ever call ker mother since the one love of her life has been denied her. And for a long timp she sits and thinks of nothing, or of solyady indifferent things that classing them altogether they amount to that, till a loud ringing of the bell startles her, and she gets up to open the door. Of course it is Perkins, for she had told the old woman to come in that way as the back door would be fastened. As she reaches the hall a loud stamping of feet is going on outside, in the porch. Perkins would never stamp in that way, sant thinks, were the snow to the knees. And then, she remembers that she isjalone, that it is Christmas-eve, and except very near friends—and Bertie has none suchsho on one comes visiting on Christmas-eve, and a sudden sense of fear touches hershe to how on any weakness of that kind is so new.

She stoops down so that her lips are on a level with the key hole.

"Who's there?" she asks.

"Me won't wait another five years, dar. "Bertie do morrow."

"What?" she asks, timidly, wondering why he stops.

"To-morrow is Christmas day. We will be married to morrow."

She does not say that they will not, although the will be married to morrow."

She does not say that they will not, although she known how impossible it is. In on one thing will be hands of the clock upon the mantle shew from intentes at they slip away the forbus of the clock upon the mantle shew from intentes at they slip away will be an excessition require; be patient don do from the dividence of the clock upon the mantle shew from the dark on her instantly, and after some discourse

before me?"

"Never, darling. And I need not ask—"
"No, no," she says, in a pained voice.
"You need not. I have suffered, but it is all past now."

He holds her in his arms silently, and have a suffered by the same kindly wish be expressed by many loving lips, or kindly look, or warm grasp of the hand from the centre to the

circumference of the civilized world. Some will atter it with accents of intoxi At last he says, holding up her face between his two hands.

"This is Christmas morning, sweet.
Tell me your first thoughts."

"I was wondering" she answers reverentially, "whether any thing unforgiven or unforgiving could exist in the less they dash the intoxicating cup from their lips forever their career through the days and weeks and months of the world to day." less they dash the intoxicating cup from their lips forever their career through New Year will but add to their sin and shame and ruin. Some will utter it with those gone into the great Hereafter, who made years past new and happy to them Some will utter it with mingled fears and hopes, because of the shadow of some loss or disappointment which falls athwart. their heart and home. Some will utter it in the exuberance of youthful spirits, towhom the new and the future are all sun

shine and flowers. Thus, "A happy New Year!" will pass om lip to lip in the palaces of the rich, be heard in the humble homes of "hones poverty," mingle with the sigh and wail of wind and wave on board ship, and be repeated by the lumbermen in the depths of silent and lonely forests.

The very university of the interchange of the friendly greeting shows that every New Year-every new period of time-is of incalculable importance to us. Important it is as containing the scenes and the elements of our happiness. What are these elements? They are partly outward and partly inward. The outward elem at are such as health, money, troops of friends, etc. For us to wish our friends to have these is surely a good wish. But are they the sum and substance of a person's happiness? Decidedly, no! A person may have them all, and in overflowing abundance, and yet be far from being happy. Other elements which belong to the world of mind and spirit must mingle with these to produce real heartfelt joy. A mind and heart full of noble thoughts and kindly sentiments, and exercised by the spirit of the law, which teaches us to do to others as we would have others do to us, can alone extract the honey of happiness from the flowers of outward prosperty. The natural flowers which yield honey to the bee, yield poison to other insects. So it is only the mind and heart permeated by the spirit of goodness which can draw wholesome sweetness from the flowers of outward prosperity. The snarling, snappish, waspish spirit will fly from flower to flower, with no hum of happiness, because unable to extract any honey from them.

When, on January 1, 1879, we will wish each other "A happy New Year!" our wish will or should embrace these two kinds of elements of happiness, especially the spiritual. The Snowflake, in the spirit and meaning of our definition of happiness, begs to greet its every reader, in anticipation of January 1, 1879, with the perso salutation, "I wish you a happy New Year?"

It is said that the devil has many imps; Newcastle Bakery

CHRISTMAS. "Come, Doctor," said a gentleman to Grand Display of Cakes.

> PLAIN, POUND CAKE, ' Princess Louise," "Marquis of Lorne," Buns ALL KINDS OF PASTRY.

onfectionery, Syrups, Choice Fruits, in Oranges, Prunes, Tamarinds, Apples, sins, Figs, &c., and everything belonging Class Grocery at H. WYSE'S,