No 48

I, "What is the cause success of VINEGAR BIT-r is, that they romovo, and the patient recov-ey are the great blood ving principle, a perfect igerator of the system. history of the world has compounded possessing ities of VINEGAR BITTERS of every disease man is a gentle Pargative as eving Congestion or In-

tions, and remain long their hones are not de-l poison or other means, asted beyond repair. Sands proclaim Vinesaal underful Invigorant the sinking system.

HER'S VINCOAR BITTE

and Minerals, such actors, Gold-beaters, and ance in life, are subject to Bowels. To guard dose of Walker's Vis-

and other Worms, lurk

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, DEC. 2, 1874.

Vol 41

Doctry.

LOVE'S SEASON'S.

First, merry langling Spring,
Hard chased by Summer, who in turn
Takes flight on joyous wing.
Then Fall, the saddest of the year,
And Winter next," sang she;
"But ah, the dearest time of all,
'Love's scason' sure must be!"

Spring, summer, fall and winter time!
The Spring first dawned for her
When love, with whispers low, began
Her heart to warm and stir.
Spring swiftly then to summer changed,
And he er was sky so blue,
Nor-ever days so bright with bloom,
So joyous, rare and true.

But summer could not live for ave. And soon, with sad surprise,
She felf the chill of autumn time,
And saw the changing skies,
O Summer! what of all thy bloom!
What of thy vows of love!

And ah! whence comes this sudden gloom O'er all around, above?

Alas for spring's bright dawn!

Alas for summer's fair, sweet bloom!

Where has its gladness gone?

By winter's storms bereft of warmth,

A maiden's heart lies dead!

Ah me! that from her life so soon

Love's scasons should have fled!

SAY'S THANKSGIVING GUEST.

BY LOUISE DUPEE.

"We should be thankfuller if we were going to have turkey, and plum-pudding, and nuts, and raisins, and everything nice for dessert; if lived in a big house, like we used to. We should be a good deal thankfuller, shouldn't we, mamma?" said Say, with rather a rueful fice at the cold joint of meat that was to serve

ny morning. They took great leaps over the rocks; they struggled through little fairy forests of fern. When it was dark they sang and when it was bright they laughed and shout ed so that all the birds began to mimic them. And at last, after they had travelled very far, they found themselves in a merry green

What a wide world it is l' said one little brook, blinking its eyes with surprise.

'And what a bonnie one!' said the other

tripping a bluebell that stood in its way. They found so many friends in the meado that they could hardly get along for greeting keeping house in little grassy tents, who sent m an invitation to dine. The roses nodded em, and begged them not to hurry so fast. The birds pressed them to attend a grand concert in the woods near by. The butter-cups

and there are such merry folks to keep us company. Surely, we need not hurry to reach th river; and we have travelled such a long dist-But the other little brook said: Why shouldn't we have a holiday now?

'No. I have had holidays enough, and I shall doing some good in the world, and I long to be in the river, and help carry the beautiful ships.'

'Well' said the other little brook, 'you car go, but I shall stay here until nightfall. And go, but I shall stay here until nightfall. And Say's stories were always as mercilessly when you are in that dreadfully dark wood, you punished as the good ones were vigorous will look back at me playing in the sunshine, and wish you had stayed with me, I'm sure.' So they kissed each other good-by over the

nose of a bluebell, and went their separate allow. vays. It was dark and tearful in the woods; the trees frowned down on the little brook like tall grim giants, and it could not see the sky.

But it kept heart by singing a merry song; and before it had time to grow discouraged it reached the river. The great wide sky, without a cloud, was bending over it, and all the waves were filled with strange beautiful voices. It felt great sails rustle over it; it seemed to be carried slowed to look at such good things. There was a great candy eastle in the correction or taking a view of the tempting because of the carried slowed to look at such good things. There was a great candy eastle in the correction of the correct the trees frowned down on the little brook like

we were going to have lots of company, and the in its vacant place, but he thought, after all, We what a foolish brook it was, for it might have

their Thanksgiving dinner.

"We ought to be just as thankful for what pudding. Say had made the moral of the story

The at the real joint of meat that was to serve good brook, and clannored no more for plum as their Thanksgiving dinner.

"We ought to be just at thankful for what we have, my dear," said Mrs. Harris. "We'll must more prominent than her mother had make theire that we have, my dear," said Mrs. Harris. "We'll must more prominent than her mother had to be just as thankful for what he have, my dear," said Mrs. Harris. "We'll must more prominent than her more pro

Say's story, had been meditatively pulling off the head of his sister's rubber doll "Don't fret, Will, and I'll take you out to

walk, after I have helped mamma set the table, said Say, coaxingiy. "Mamma, if I meet anybody while I'm out-

any very poor body, perhaps-who would not be likely to have as good a dinner as ours, may I ask her to come and dine with us ? May ask anybody that I please ? I'll only ask one. away in happier Thanksgiving days, said yes though she had not heeded Say's question.

So Say smoothed every wrinkle out of the snowy table-cloth, arranged all the dishes with the nicest care, and after everything else was completed, she plucked a bright scarlet blos-som from her geranium, and shading it in the crystal vase. The sunshine came in, and mad a great brightness of its rich petals, the glasse rustled their satin dresses, and begged them to come and sit at their feet, if only for one moment; and the bees, though they were always so busy, half promised to keep holiday with them, if they would wait. them, if they would wait.

'Let us stay,' said one little brook to the other. 'See how dark our path is growing before us; and it is so pleasant and sunny here, it all.'

ly rewarded.
"Well, pretty good," said Say, wishing to be as indulgent as her conscience would

"I think I should be gooder if I were to have some candy," he remarked, as they

be carried along in the arms of cool winds, without any effort of its own; and its heart was filled with a delight it had never dreamed of before.

"But the little brook found it so pleasant in the meadows that he forgot after a while that there was any other life than that; that there was any other life than that; that there was any other late that the was anything to do in the world but to kiss a daisy-bud and flatter a rose. When he did get

but expressed himself as being confident in his own goodness, and was quite satis-fied with the world just then.

"Why, how nice," said Say, "to think that you used to know mamma when she was a little gir! I was named for her;

"Mamma' says sometimes that she feels as if you'd come home with us," said she artsomething were going to happen; and I feel lessly. "I'd like to have you dine with us edzactly so now," she remarked to Will, who and so would mamma, I'm sure, only trudged sturdily along by her side. "And it's something good, Will—something very good remember."

"I'se been good to-day, haven't I?"

remember.

"I'se been good to-day, haven't I?" and mamma has had to work very nard since papa died, to get any dinners."

"Then your papa is dead?" "Yes," said Say, sorrowfully, "he's been dead ever since Will was a wee bit of a baby—a very long time." And she did not approve of the gentlmman as highly as she had done, because he really looked pleased that her papa was dead. that her papa was dead.
"I should be delighted to go home with

she was sure that Mr. Marsh he had told her what his name was the very nicest gentleman she ever saw, as well as the handsomest. She chatted with him incessantly until she reached the door of their house. She confided to him all her little trials, all her little joys, and all mamma's grief and troubles and he listened to her with such an interested sympathetic face!

"Wont mamma be s'prised?" she said, leading the way into'the poor little kitchen, that served them as dining-room, and sitting-room also. And mamma was s'prised when she saw the tall stranger enter in such an unceremonious way.

"I invited some one to dinner!" explained Say, triumphantly.

"You surely haven, t forgotten me entire-

ebelion. And he begans to see her. Then there's little she story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have story mamma told me last night while you have sheep hit she story mamma told me last night while you have sheep hit she story mamma told me last night while you have sheep hit she story mamma told me last night while you have sheep hit she should be read to see her. Then there's little green place."

"Who would you invite, my dear?" said Mrs. little green place when the sheep sheep have to sheep the sheep

"O Will! what will mamma say? You just the same as asked the gentleman to give you candy!"

Will could not be brought to feel his guilt, but expressed himself as being could.

but expressed himself as being confident in his own goodness, and was quite satisfied with the world just then.

In a few minutes the gentleman appeared, perfectly laden with dainties. Such a reckless profusion of chocolate cream-drop caramels, co on nut cakes and kisses had never fallen to the lot of either of the children before.

"O sir, how very good you are!" Say exclaimed. "But I am afraid mamma will not like it."

As for Will, he could hardly believe his own senses; and his eyes shone as much with wonder as delight.

"Do you live near here?" asked the gentleman. "I believe I used to know your mother. I used to know her when she was a little girl, no larger than you are. Weren't you named for her? You certainly are very like the little Say Fairlee I used to go to school with."

"Why, how nice," said Say, "to think "with her and Will, with his mouth full of the remnants of the candy-feast, agred with her fully.

It was a thankful Thanksgiving, and yill, and after that there was a very different life for Say, and her mother, sad Will.—

Mr. Marsh was a rich man and he took them away from the miss able little place where they lived, to nis own beautiful home in town, the refy next day. He and Mrs. Harrts were married in the morning, and Say stood ap by her mother's side during the ceremony, the most day, the most day, the most day, the number of the candy-feast, agred with her fully.

The rall!" And Will, with his mouth full of the remnants of the candy-feast, agred with her fully.

It was a thankful Thanksgiving and after that there was a very different lite of Say, and her mother, sad Will.—

It was a thankful Thanksgiving with her fully.

It was a thankful Thanksgiving of Will.—

It was a thankful I'.

And Will, wi

A well-known divine, in his wise old age, took a newly-married pair aside and said. "I papa named me."

There was a bit of a cloud on her friend's face when she named papa that did not escape Say's notice.

"If you used to know mamma once, p'raps you'd like to know her again. And I wish nymph, and if you chase her you will never catch her; but just go quietly on, and do your

A Change of Faith.

The Rev. Father Francis X. Jacquemet, a priest of the Roman Catholic Chureli, has sent his resignation to Archbishop Bailey, announcing his abandonment of the Catholic faith, and his return into the church the Prodyntarion, in subject the sent the olic faith, and his return into the church (the Presbyterian) in which, he says, he was born and raised! Father Jaquemet has been attending the young men's prayer meetings at Dr. Leyburn's church during the present week, and Wednesday night, 18th instant, he publicly renounced his yows as a Roman Catholic priest, and signified his "adhesion to the true principles of Calviu." He then said:

"I return into the church in which I

"I should be delighted to go home with you," said he. "I'm a stranger in the village, and a hotel Tanksgiving dinner isn't likely to make one feel very thankful."

"I'm afratd you wont like our dinner; it's pretty bad, but then, we can have coon-nut cakes for dessert, you bought so many."

But before they reached home, her feers on that score had entirely vanished, and she was sure that Mr. Marshalbed, and she was sure that Mr. Marshalbed, her what his name was—was the very nicest gentleman she ever saw, as well as the handsomest. She chatted with him in-dioce e. It has always been kind to me.

was any value of it at last, and remembered that he was on the way to the river, he found that he had lost his path; and after a long and vain search of it, finally died of weariness in the noon-tide heat. And nobody remembered or cared anything about it, only a forlorn little bird, that had loved its singing. He came and mourned a little in its vacant place, but he thought, after all, what a foolish brook it was, for it might have lived forever, when it only lived a day."

Will looked rather bewildered, but seemed deeply impressed by the rewarded virtue of the good brook, and clamored no more for plum and the story of the proposition of candy, if you'er good."

"Taint no use to be good," said Will, was been good."

Will have been condend with good brook, and clamored no more for plum and the story of the proposition of factory and the story of the castle, played a clear little founcing of it at last, and remembered that he was on the way to the river, he found that he had lost his path; and after a long and vain search of the United Sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of melted sugar.

"Couldn't you get one, one checkerberry pleaded Will, catching at tive of met tall, when she saw the tall stranger enter in the United States, Cuba, and various protions of factory in the second with say, true plant and sitting-room also. And mamma was s'prised when she saw the tall stranger enter in the United States, Cuba, and various protions of factory in the

"Mamma," she whispered, full of delight to see her so happy, "I think this is the thanfullest Thanksgiving we ever had, after all!" And Will, with his mouth full of asked one day how it happened that, considering the remnants of the candy-feast, aggred with her fully.

It was a thankful Thanksgiving, aruly in and after that there was a very different and after that the was a very different and after that the was a very different and after that the was a very different and the was a very different and the was a very different and for," said the worthy divine. "Ye see, the deevil kens he canna get hand o' the geese, so he just mak's a grab among the gaislins !"

A fashionable lady says her husband is the latest thing out.

Never attempt to form an opinion of a woman's weight by her sighs. Early to bed and early to rise will be all in vain if you don't advertise.

A common sucr—A lawyer, P.S.—Ho is likely to be a drain to his client, Why is a naughty boy like the letter d'?—Because he makes "ma" "mad."

A philosopher has discovered that men don't object to be overrated except by as

Brown says that, although a woman's age is undeniably her own, she can never be induced to own it.

It is suggested that aeronauts would make good police-officers, as they are accepted to taking people up.