POOR DOCUMENT

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(Written for THE HERALD.) CHRISTMAS.

A FIRESIDE DREAM OF THE SEASON. "Christmas has come again that The pies of seasoned mince, And a thousand other dainties once a year. CHRISTMAS EVE. Fit for any eastern prince ; Peacefully o'er the city A rounded ham and a mighty, The chimes of evening rung

From the old and moss grown turret, Where the speaking bells are hung. Peacefully o'er the city

To catch the bonnie lassies

And the story hoar is told With as great a zest and as loud a laugh As aver they drew of old.

And wintry sge and sunny youth

The Present is all for the boy.

The Christmas tree in the parlor big Spreads wide its loaded arms, And around it the children bover, And gaze on its many charms.

Spread the broad and clear blue sky, Decked with the sparkling gems of night Whose splendors never die

Sparkling o'er all the country, O'er hill and vale and down, Lay the snow in its whitest glory, Like an elf king's silver crown.

And there seemed in the air a something-A stillness almost felt— As I set by my blasing fireside, And on memories past long dwelt.

There seemed in the airs galet A sense of unmeasured peace, That calmed the heart's deep trouble, And to sorrow gave surcease;

And the spirit seemed better and lighter, And smothered was self and pride, As o'er my soul came stealing, The thoughts of Christmas tide.

Till, robbed and shorn of its varied gifts, I sat alone, yet not lonely, For the room seemed peopled and filled, With the shadows of scenes and persons, With little hearts content, And arms with Christmas prizes full, That came and were not willed. To dreamland off they're sent.

And the lads they lie in the darkness THE CHRISTMAS GOSPEL At the foot of the old hall stairs 'Neath the mistletoe unawares Forth comes the Christmas turkey,

With knuckle joint hid in a frill; A roasted pig and a plum pudding big, And anything else that you will; For Yule tide gay is a feasting time

The wide and big world o'er, And we feast this night to our heart's conte As our fathers did of yore. Merry the sound of the feasting throngmultitude of the heavenly host praising

The jovial pop of the corks, The tinkle of glasses, the clash of plates, God, and saying, 14. Glory to God in the earth peace, good will toward men. And the clatter of knives and forks. Old jokes are cracked with as gay a smile,

The Christmas feast enjoy; Old Age goes back to the time of Youth,

THE CHRISTMAS GOSPEL
LUKE IL./8. And there were in the same country
shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch
over their flock by right.5. And there were in the same country
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shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch
over their flock by right.5. Mary's.5. Mary's.8. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came
upon them, and the glory of the Lord shore
rout about them : and they exerced radius of
to fit here were in the same i Poor Jewish woman, laid
in a manuer because there was no room
the their flock by right.be the lessons of this happy Christmas-
the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, '' vainly
shall we profess to rejoice in the birth of
the doty Child, if we strive not to have
the angel said unto them, Free
not; for, behold, i bring you good tiding of
treat flock by right.5. Mary's.The services in St. Mary's.10. And the angel said unto them, Free
root, for, behold, i bring you good tiding of
treat of a poor human reason, that
to down and the suballity of the watch at the close around it,
falls prosente. before such a there was no room
that flie close around it,
falls prosente. before such a the wrapped
in swatch, before such a the loving, belier
on towards dim understanding of the
shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling.
Hall find the babe wrapped in swaddling
a malget.St. Mary's.
St. Mary's.
St. Mary's Church, Rev.
Watch at the upon on the wings of faith,
and worke analycipic swith the angel.
a multinde of the leasang watch.
St. Mary's active a strip the one only way by which we can reaco them all out of existence, and remain be the lessons of this happy Christmas-

and worships and rejoices with the angels, and asks and how, but waits to under-stand better through the eter-int ages, conjunction better through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the ble and believing heart He reveals the ble and believing heart he reveals the ble and believing heart he reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the eter-ble and believing heart He reveals the through the eter-through the et A CHRISIMAS SERMON internation has won and has pre-ble and believing heart He reveals the profoundest secrets of his truth and love. He says to us, from the poor manger of

He says to us, from the poor manger of country to the south of us the descent.

A CHRISTMAS SERMON It ms REV. G. C. MEMBERTS. RECTOR OF CHRISTS RECTOR OF CHRISTS SERVICE. The base of particular is a service of our lord Jesus Christ. If any thing can enable us to know it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness of that grace, it must surely be the wond derful fact in which we profess to regioe on this blessed Festival of our Lord's mat throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness throw it, to realize it, to comprehend the fullness and freeness and boundlessness to regioe on this blessed Festival of our Lord Jesus further reasons my lock upon the further the reasons further the further reasons for region on this blessed Festival of our Lord is and further the reasons further the further the reasons further the further the reasons for

| | For 'twas Christmas Hye in Christendom, A time of peace alway, When man has better thoughts of man With thoughts of the coming day; | And the sprightly music plays, And youth and maid and matron Are lost in the winding maze | on this blessed Festival of our Lord's ne- tivity! "Though He was rich"—rich be yond all our powers of computation of of understanding, yet for our sakes He be- | the Son of God. He was rich-He became poor-He made himself a beggar. He divested | springs the life-giving tree of <i>love</i> , with its glorious blossoms and its precious fruit that make glad the garden of the Lord. | troublesome fluid was removed in these bags in the same manner as the ore by the miners, who tediously climbed the |
|---|--|---|--|--|--|---|
| - | When the father draws his children Still closer round his knee, And the babe on the mother's shoulder Orows out in joyful glee. | Without grows coldly gray, And the lights in the room grow fainter With the glow of approaching day. | How little we realize the awini contrast between that infinite wealth and that in- | not indeed of his divine nature and being. | stances, when with this love in our hearts we come to God's house to worship the | notched poles, and whose steps answered the place of wider steps. The ore was re- moved in a manner almost as tedious. Fires were built against the walls of the mine, and as their surface became cal- |
| | The good-night kiss is given, And the good-night sweetly said, And the mother draws closer the cover Around each little head. | As the last good by at the doorway To parting guest is said, A Christmas time is laid away Like a book that bath been read. | finite poverty, even when we are solemnly commemorating the Incarnation of the Son of God, the manifestation of the Al- mighty in our human flesh, the birth of the Eternal Son as a little helpless child 1 | cross of Calvary, and in the rocky sepul- chre, He was ever the Eternal Son of the Eternal Father. But for our sakes He | altar to offer ourselves, our souls and bodies, to his service, a sacrifice accepta- ble to him, and consecrated by his one All-atoning sacrifice, and when we so | cined the incinerated portions were dis- lodged by stone hammers. The melting was equally as cumbersome, being effect- ed with charcoal and bellows. Yet min- |
| | With dreams of the glorious morrow, To come with the golden dawn, Of the stockings by chimney piece hanging With good things stuffed and drawn; | Laid by !but far from forgotten, Its charms are ever fresh; Like the better thoughts in the book we've read, | Amid the hurry and bustle of the Christmas preparations our minds are very apt to be drawn away from the true cause of Christmas joy. We find our time | and visite manifestation of his Godhead. For our actes He became as though He were no longer God. For our sakes He | forth again into the world filled with his spirit to make all around us happy by | ing was profitable under these crude methods. It is not surprising, therefore, that wonderful reports continue to reach us of the richness of the abandoned old |
| | And with tearful thoughts and wonderings If Santa Claus faith will keep, The little ones rest 'neath the coverlets In childhood's peaceful sleep. THE DAWN. | And from Christmas unto Christmas | and thoughts so fully taken up with out- ward things, that the true meaning and | clad in our mortal deal. For our sakes | and necessities to the utmost of our power, and so, each of us in his degree, | mines of Sonora, which, with the intro duction of modern machinery, worked by energetic and experienced Americans, will soon astonish the world with their rich production." In the early days of |
| | The dawn comes in at the window— The dawn of Christmas Day— And brighter grows, and chases The gloom of night away. | And feel in the Christmas present The good of those goue by. | not of the essence of its observance, but that it has a voice of far higher and deeper | than his creatures; His Unchangeable- | SUNDAY SERVICES. | the Constock we have seen these notched poles in use in the Mexican mine in this city; also the rawhide sacks. However, they used picks and shovels and blasted out the distinct of burning it out. The |
| | And the little heads grow restless, And the little hands grope out; And then two eyelids quiver And two sparkling eyes peep out, | | joy than that for all of us, even for those lonely ones (would God that they were fewer in the world), who have no happy firesides, no home, no kindred, no friends, | become worn with suffering and anguish; His Wisdom, to become capable of in- | CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRALThe Bishop of Fredericton, Metropolitan of Canada, Rt. | ore was worked in arastras, and by the patio process—indeed the patio process was in use here for some years, and not |
| | And blink for a time in the sunlight, That streams through the frosted pane, And rests on the floor by the crib side In a glorious golden stain. Then a little form is lifted— | I wish, my friend, to thee. Yet while round Plenty's hearth side Falls feasting, gifts and joy, And peace and love and pleasure, With nothing to alloy, | no earthly pleasures. That is what we come here to God's house to be reminded of; and though I can tell you only the old, old story, yet to humble christian hearts it is ever new, and never sweeter | our sake ignorant, as man, of that which, as God, he knew; His Self-sufficingness, that He who had all things might become as though he had nothing." | Rev. R. I. Kingdon, D. D.; sub-dean, Rev. Finlow Alexander. Services on Sunday— Celebration of the Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m.; Evening service, 6.30 p. m. CHRIST CHURCH (St. Ann's)—Rev. G. C. | alone by Mexicans. Horses were used for treading these patios to stir up the pulp, and in a short time the poor beasts presented a pitiable appearance. The bluestone in the pulp took all the hair |
| | A red mouth opens wide— "A merry Christmas unto all !" In lisping tones is cried. | Oh, think that in the wide world— Your own fair home beside— There many are who but in name Enjoy the Christmas tide; | and more precious than at Christmas-tide. Here and now there is everything to bring home, not to our minds only, but to our | | Roberts, rector. Morning services at 8 and 11 a.m., with the celebration of the Holy Com- munion at 11 a.m.; evening service at 3 p.m. The sermon at both services will be by the rec- | off their legs and covered them with sores, while the quicksilver salivated and pois ened them. It was said that the horses became so charged with mercury that it |
| | Then the other forms are lifted, As by magic, from each bed, And sleep at once forsaketh Each eye and curly head; | Who, pinched with want and hunger, And torn with misery's pain, May stand without and listen | of the Incarnation. Here in our Father's house, as members of His family and household, the Church, <i>everything</i> has a | homeless, hungry, weary, distressed, but He gave up even his own will, even his own works on earth, in utter submission | Madras School Room. ST. DUNSTAN'S CHUBCH-Rev. J. C. Mc- Derlith Brieft, Brieft, Bar (J. B. 1997) | A BEAUTIFUL TELESCOPIC VIEW.—Decem ber may not present so active a scene in |
| 1 | And tiny bare feet patter Across the nursey floor, Toward the spreading mantel From which hang stockings four. THE DAY. | To your Christmas carol's strain; And hear the sound of feasting, And see the steaming bowl— * And yet the while be starving In body and in soul; | the glad anthems, the cheerful decora- tions, the altar adorned by reverent and | and subjection to the Father who had sent him. He became poor even as to the seeming success of all his earthly la bors, teachings and sufferings. He was despised and rejected of men, a very beg | Curate. Sunday services—Low Mass at 9 a. m.; High Mass, at 11 a. m.; Vespers, at 3 p. m.; Sabbath school at 2 p. m. The Ladies Branch of the St. Vincent de Paul Society | of 1881. It is, however, by no means |
| | But hark ! the bells are ringing O'er all our Christian land, And Love and Peace are going To mankind hand in hand. | Who, with darkened home and fireside, Are driven forth to gain, 'Mid signs of the merry Christmas Enough life to sustain. | prepared for us—all speak to us in the language we have known from childhood, speak to us in the language of the affec- tions, speak to us with an eloquence | gar in all temporal honor and attainment —his life and his death alike to all human appearance a pitiable failure. But through that poverty and failure came riches and | after Vespers. The male branch of the So- ciety at 6.30 in the same place. Masses will be said every day during the week at 7.30 a. m. Masses will be celebrated at Manners- Sutton to morrow at 11 a.m. | those who love to watch the moving pano rama nightly unrolled on the dark canopy of the skies. The opposition of Mars, the quadrature of Uranus, the conjunction of |
| | The church is warm and pretty In its dress of overgreea, And faces bright and happy In every pew are seen. | Oh, think of them in your plentv, And, as lies your power, attend The poor, and cold and hungry; And a Christmas you will spend | incarnation of the Son of God. This is a blessed <i>fact</i> in the history of the world not to be argued about, not to be reasoned | success for us. He sowed in tears that his followers might reap in joy. He laid the foundation of his eternal kingdom deep, hidden, invisible, that thereon his servants might build up the glorious walls | METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. Evans, Pas- tor; Rev. L. W. Wadman, Assistant. Morn- ing service at 11, sermon by the Rev. Mr. Wadman; Evening service at 6.30; sermon | nonte that adown its annals. The meator |
| | The preacher tells the story, So old, yet ever new, Of our Saviour's glorious coming, And what he came to do ; | Full, perfect, in the pleasure Of helping other's needs— In the fuller, purer, greater joy, The knowledge of good deeds; | loving, grateful hearts. "Great is the mystery of Godliness. God was manifest in the flesh." Why should we multiply | against which the powers of hell shall not | at 2.15 p. m. The pastor conducts a Bible Class at 2, p. m. During the week there will be prayer meetings on Monday and | the movements of the trio of the planet Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, as nearly in their most superb aspects they track their way among the glittering stars, Saturn and |
| | How out of the night and the darkness, 'In ages long gone by, There rose in glorious splendor A Star in the Eastern sky; | For in making others happy We make their joy our own; The deed flies up through the ether And is laid at the golden Throne. | tery? Why should we vainly attempt to explain that which, to our finite capaci- ties, is as yet inexplicable? No, dear | amazing doctrine of the Incarnation? First, <i>Humility</i> . Though God, He be | PRESEVTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. J.Mowatt, pastor. Morning service at 11; sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Glad Tidings." Even- | Jupiter having passed their prime and Mars hovering near the goal. The moon less nights in the middle of the month |
| | How the lonely shepherds watching Their wandering flocks by night Saw the gleaming Star in the heavens; And how messengers of light | phone "transmitter," operating upon | words become our faltering tongues when we approach this most exalted theme He was rich—yet for our sakes He be | Though worshipped by all the heavenly | Subject, "Saul Jealous of David's popu- larity." Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Re- view exercises—Mr. Matheson, Superinten- dent's farewell. There will be a prayer | These are also the longest nights in the year, and those, too, in which the mos |
| | To them, with wondrous sweetness, The gladsome tidings poured— "For unto you this day is born A Saviour, Christ the Lord." | principle from any now in use, is approaching completion at the hands of an electrician of this city. Its purpose is to | God; He thought it not robbery to be equal with God, yet he made himself o no reputation; He took on him the form | e Secondly, <i>Obedience</i> . The deepes f abyss of his poverty, for our sakes, wa the shame and anguish of his passion | BAPTIST CHURCH-F. D. Crawley, pastor. | procession from the eastern horizon to the western. The season is highly favou able for telescopic views of the planetar |
| | The Birth of Christ! O blessed day! O glorious time for man! He came to wash all sins away, And take away the ban. | -as feasible as present communication over merely local lines. The new in- | of mysteries, the one everlasting miracle of divine power and love. This is, indeed | his Father's will be counted no labor, no e degradation, no agony too great. Straigh | p pastor. Subject, "God's judgment and t man's misjudgment." Sabbath school at 2 2.15 p. m., when the review exercises will be | dence Journal. It is scarcely surprising that the age i |
| | And rising high and higher up— And seeming higher still— Float out the anthem's joyous words— "On Earth be Peace, Goodwill." | as a test of its power it may be sufficient to state that on Sunday, while the writer was distant about 35 miles (by wire) from the person using the new transmitter, he | and earth. This is, indeed, a marvellou inseparable conjunction of the divine and human. This manifestation of the God head in mortal flesh, this revelation of | s rity, of seeming inactivity, through the brief ministry, through the closing scene of blasphemous mockery, and treacher and cruelty and woe, never swerving t | social services on Monday and Friday even- ings at 7.30. FREE BAPTIST CHURCH-Rev. J. McLeod, Pastor. Prayer meeting at 9.30. Morning | so full of falsehood when such a vas number of words are compelled to pas through false teethN. Y. Commercia Advertiser. |
| | THE NIGHT. | was enabled to hear distinctly words | s the invisible God to the very senses o | f the right or left, but finding his meat and | service at 11 a. m., sermon by the pastor. | |
| | Like a gentle shade comes evening, And the twinkling lights appear; From the homes of high and lowly | was held at arm's length from his ear. | of our experience, so utterly overpasse | e drink in doing faithfully his Father's s will. h Lastly, Unselfish love. For our sake | there will be a Sabbath School concert and | will pay almost any price for then |

High are the glowing embers raked

claim made for it is that it requires no our loftiest conceptions, that we can only poverty might be rich. It was love, love ference on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. adjustment." It is proposed to place bow our heads and wonder and adore. beyond measure or expr on, which one of them upon the stage of the Boston The Son of God! The Son of Man! The prompted every thought, every word, Theatre during the coming opera season, and, by its use, enable a favored few, sit-and, by its use, enable a favored few, sit-Unit Mathe to many Driver in the prime in th and, by its use, enable a favored few, sit-ting comfortably at their distant homes, breach lives the whole universe of worlds, ter. He pleased not himself.

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will be a Sabbath School concert and a silver collection for the school. Sabbath will pay almost any price for them, No description of the construction of the range of our conceptions, is so much the transmitter is yet given out, but one vaster than our vastest, and higher than the became poor, that we through his held on Wednesday at 7.30. Monthly Con-

When the man was suffering from a

And fuel thrown on the hr Darkling lumps of the rough sea coal, Or big logs piling higher.

From the homes of high and lowly Come sounds of mirth and cheer.

The heavy wreaths of the evergreen Hang drooping along the wall; And a mighty spray of a mystic bough (The mistletoe) hangs in the hall;

meal of devilled crab, he sent word to the doctor that he was troubled with a MARYSVILLE: METHODIST[®] CHURCH-Rev. W. W. Brewer,