

**CHRISTMAS TREE.**  
There's a wonderful tree, a wonderful tree,  
The happy children rejoice to see.  
Spreading its branches year by year,  
It grows from the root to flourish here;  
Oh! this wonderful tree, with its  
branches wide.

Is always blooming at Christmas-tide.  
It's not alone in the summer's green;  
Its boughs are broad and its leaves are green;

It boughs for us when the wild winds blow,  
And earth is white with feathery snow;  
And this wonderful tree with its  
branches wide.

Bear many a gift for the Christmas-tide.

It's all bright with its tapers' glow,  
That dash on the shining eyes below,  
And the strange sweet fruit on each  
larch bough.

It will be picked by the gatherers now,

Oh! the wonderful tree, with its  
branches wide.

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Oh! the wonderful tree, with its  
branches wide.

We hail it with joy at the Christmas-tide.

Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree.

And bring some dainty gift to me,

And fill my heart with a burning love

To him who came from His home above,

Frolic His beautiful son with the

gladness,

To give us the joys of the Christmas-

tide.

**The Squire and His Wife.**

The Squire had a friend to visit

him on business, and was very

much annoyed to be interrupted by

his wife, who came to ask him what

he wanted for dinner.

"Go away! let us alone!" impatiently said the Squire.

Business detained his friend until dinner time, and the Squire urged him to remain. The Squire was a generous provider, proud of his table, and he complimented his friend to a seat. A little to the surprise of both, they saw nothing on the board but a huge dish of lettuce which the good wife began quietly to dish up.

"My dear," said the Squire,

"where are the meats?"

"There are none today," replied his lady.

"No meats! What is the name of poverty? The vegetables then?

Why don't you have the vegetables brought in?"

"You didn't order any vegetables."

"Order—I didn't order anything," said the amazed Squire.

"You forget," coolly answered the housewife. "I asked what we should have, and you said 'lettuce alone.' Here it is."

The friend burst into a laugh, and the Squire, after looking lurid and lugubrious a moment, joined him.

"Wife, I give it up. I owe you one. Here is that fifty dollars you wanted for that carpet which I denied you." The Squire forked over. "Now, let's have peace—and some dinner."

The good woman pocketed the paper, and rang the bell, and a sumptuous repast of fish, poultry and vegetables, was brought in.

A few days afterwards, the Squire remained working in his study some time after the usual tea hour. His wife grew impatient of delay, and went to find him. His excuse, when asked what he was doing, was that he was trying to get rid of the excitement of excitement.

"Some one's come to supper," she exclaimed. "Why didn't you tell me? I declare you are the provokingest man!"

And without asking which of his friends was expected, she hastened to change her dress and slick up her hair for the occasion. This done, she came out and found the Squire seated at the table reading his newspaper.

"Where's your company?"

"My company! I haven't any company."

"But you said you expected somebody to supper," exclaimed the indignant wife.

"My dear, I said no such thing. You asked what I was waiting for, and I said *summons* to come to supper—that's what I was waiting for, my dear. And I came at once."

"And you have made me go and change my dress! Oh, I'll pay you for this!"

"No matter about it, my dear. I owed you one, you remember for that lettuce."

If you find your cherished plants frost-bitten some of these cold mornings take them at once to a cool, dark room (a cellar or best) set them in a tub and sprinkle freely with cold water. Let them stand 48 hours, and then when you bring them to a warm room, trim off carefully and rigidly every stem and shoot that shows by its helpless drooping that it is irredeemably frost-bitten. If not too far gone, fresh growth will ensue.

Our lady readers will be pleased to learn that the fashion plates for gentlemen's Christmas slippers show no changes from the styles of the last fifteen years. They will continue to display a breed of dogs having blue eyes, cardinal red eyes, and bodies the size of a balloon.

The wife of a blacksmith residing on the Dundas road, Orangeville, gave birth to triplets (two boys and a girl) last week. Mother and children are reported doing well. Application will be made to her Majesty for the usual bounty payable in such cases.

An editor's chair is like a back tooth hard to fill.



### SLEIGHS.

Now is the time to leave your order

At J. Ryders Factory

for a

Stylish Cutter or Serviceable

Sleigh.

I am making up a large stock for the

coming season, from the best material.

Call and See our Handsome Cutters.

My present stock of

BUGGIES AND WAGONS

will be sold off very cheap.

Now is a good time to secure

bargains.

Strict attention given to

Keros-Shoeing & General Black-

smithing.

JAMES RYDER.

Guelph, Sept. 27, 1876.

**GUELPH ARMORY.**

Wishes to inform the public that he has

removed to

Hatch's Block,

Next door to Tyson's Butcher Shop

AMMUNITION FOR ALL BRECH

LOADING ARMS.

Ely & Kynne's Cartridge Cases and

for all kinds of Hatters, Cap Makers, Cap Elecitors, Cutlers, and

Crossers, Feeding Rods, and all articles

All sorts of it Parting and Jobbing

executed on the shortest notice

Guelph, April 27, 1876.

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The pure bred Borkshire Boar "Black Prince" will be kept for service on the premises of the subscriber, during the season.

Terms for the season \$1

stretching out at the time of service.

Boat-hire, &c., at the time of the Central Exhibition this year.

He was brood by Royal Briton, imported by

John Stell. A young Boar from the Model Farm, will also be kept for ser-

vice.

ROBERT SIMS,

Lot No. 30, 2d cont. Esquira,

October 23, 1876. 17-2m

**DAY'S**

**BOOK STORE,**

**GUELPH,**