EHERALD

䇆dertn. weighing the baby.








 Thas ounid ivalit Goo




Bob Gratchitits Ghisistmas Dinnor

## It was s remarkable quality the Ghost (which Serooge had ob

 served at the bakers that, nowstanding his gigantic size, he eould


And perhaps it was the pleasure
the goo spirit had in showing of
this power of his, or else it was his
this power of his, of hise
own $\begin{aligned} & \text { ind gand generos harty nature } \\ & \text { and his sympathy with all poor mer }\end{aligned}$ that led dim straigà to Scrooge
cierks s for tor there he went;
nu took Scrooge with him, holding to
his robe and on the threshold
the door the spirit smiled, sn stopped tobless Bob Cratchitits dwe
ling with the pprinklingo of his
torch. Think of that! torch. Think of that! Bob haa
but fititeen "Bob" $a$ week himseli he pocketed on Ssaturatass but
teen copies of his C Cristian name,
and yet tite Ghostof Crrismas Pres ent hlessed his four-roomed house
Then up rose Mrs. Cratchit, Crat chit's wife, dressed out poorly in
twiceeturred gown, but brave in riboons, which are cheap, and make
a goonly shor for sixpenee and
she diad the clother, assisted by Belin-
 Peter Cratachit plunged $\&$ forls int
the sancerana of of otatoes sand
gei the sazcepanan of potatoes, and get
ting the corners of his monstron
tsinit ollur into his mouth, rejoiee to find himseif so gallantly attired
snd yearned to show his linen ia
 came tearing in, screaming that out
side
goose batarens they had samelt the
gnown it for their own goose, and hnown it for their own
and basking in luxurious thoonghts of sage and onions, these goung
Cratcoits danced about the table and exalited Master Peter Cratch thongh his collar nearly choked
himblew the fie until the sol
potatoes, bubbling np kocked londidy at the saccepan id to be
oui aid peeled.
"What hase erer got your preciou

 "Heres's Marthas mother!"
girl appearing as she spoke.
 that Why bless your heart alive, my
dear, how late you are." said Mr


A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, \&ce.

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| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | youngest Cratchits in particular were steeped in sage and onion to the eyebrows. But now changed by Miss Belinda, Mrs Cratchit left the room alone ; take the pudding up and bring it |  |  |  |  szif conroorable. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | DBITUAREES TN ENGLAND. |  |  |
|  |  |  | The following amusing sketchfrom London Fun shows that the itury stgle of literature though |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | obituary style of literature, though exotic in England, flourishes very |  |  |
|  | Suppos it shoud not be done |  |  |  |  |
|  | in turning orer! Suppose some. |  | with Messrs. Boltwhack \&Tearsheet,linen-drapers, had gone down to |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Stuckup-super Mare for a lunffulof ozonene and had met many friends.My condition may be inferred-I |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { And Jack he fished for porpoises- } \\ & \text { Then Harry fished for Jack!" } \\ & \text { I could endure no more. "De- } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  | My condition may be inferred-I was overcome by excess of ozone. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { I could endure no more. } \\ & \text { mon!" I shrieked, extricating my } \\ & \text { hand from his by a dexterous tarn of } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | telry on the other side-headi it ofit | the wrist; "do you think these- |  |
|  |  |  | agins a tombtone-there were | tet |  |
|  |  |  | many stones-a numberlesstude of stones was in that church- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { most sacred sentiment of the hu- } \\ & \text { man heart? Take that, you thief, } \\ & \text { take that!" And I struck him a tre- } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  | lin bitaions, performing their sum. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | . |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { as, lying flat on my back, I watched } \\ & \text { their little games. Sometimes they } \end{aligned}$ | head moment later I was siting up |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | that I could almost deeipher the in. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | at my head, displying My own name and age in insulting capi. |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Tring Park, owned by antier |
|  |  |  |  | aboat eight earas of age, leat the |  |
|  |  |  |  | en other boys who played around us |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | you want." <br> "Please, Mr. Spurgeon, suppose | frst is second, I suppose, on- the Royal Botanic Gardens |
|  |  |  |  |  | in Kew; the second embraces,with the fruit gardens about tren- |
|  |  |  |  | there was a little boy who had no father who lived in an orphan- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | res, the whole proceeds of $h$ are consumed in the man. |
|  | , |  | late in the afternoon. The earth resumed its level, the tombstones |  | ries eranged so st tof frish fruit |
|  |  |  | had ceased their evolutions. Some-body was stirring me with his foot-a wild looking young man with | those bnys had mothersand aunts, who comed once a month, and |  |
|  |  |  |  | brought them apples and oranges, and gave them pennies, and sup | (res, arraged so st to fraish fritit |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | in response to a more than com- | him nice things, don't you think |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | (e) $\begin{aligned} & \text { size of good, large plams and the } \\ & \text { most Iusiosi } 1 \text { ever tasted. } \\ & \text { Or }\end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  | Penn? 'Cause, Mr. Spurgen, | anges, figs, pineapples, bananas,and other tropical fruits consumedin the mansion, are all grown inthe conservatories of Mentmore. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | taphist. Would you behold my taphist. | "Somebody felt something wet in his eye, and Bob got a sixpence, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Taking me familiarly by the hand, <br> he led me to the nearest tombston d. | the opportunity to pour out a sor | her Liondon house, orders by telegraph are sent to Ment-more daily for the supplies requir- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "Here lies the body of Jonathan Scout,Who went in the water and never came out.Supposed to be floating about." | came around never comed to bring him body never connice things." |  |
|  |  | of the spirit's torch at partingScrooge had his eye upon them, and |  |  | The vases in the Fountain and Italian Gardens cost each $£ 1,000$. |
|  | "No, no." said Scrooge. "Oh ino, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | How can this body lie if it is fioat-ing about?"My companion regarded me for | Which would you do-smile and |  |
|  |  |  |  | thers happy, or be crabbed ke everybody around gou | asters many of them copies of |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | if he be like to die, he had better do it and decrease the surplus pop- |  |  | were among beautiful flowers and |  |
|  |  |  | stone: | singing birds, or in the mire sur- rounded by frogs and loathsome | das |
|  | ulation." Seroge hung his head to hear |  |  |  | ntents must represent \& val- not less than $£ 800,000$. We <br> not less than three hours |
|  | his own words quoted by the spiritand was overcome with penitence |  | "This"," famed out, is statroions!"this is intolerable! ' Picitied he, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ness you can produce is incalcula- ble, if you can show a smiling face and a kind heart and speak |  |
|  | "Man," sed the Chost cif man | splendor has come and gone like a dream. Each had a diamond | indeed! I will trast myself no longer with man to whom gram- | face and a kind heart and speak by your looks, cross worts and fretilul disposition, yon can makea number of porsonswretched | Sele |
|  | bear that wided cant untily |  | mar is $\begin{aligned} \text { tradition and } \mathrm{a} \text { myth!" } \\ \text { " }\end{aligned}$ |  | may be bormed of the whole from <br> the furitura of a single bedrom, |
|  |  |  | and I followed him unwillingly to the next stone: |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | af the many grat ehambers |
|  |  |  | The lady who lies here asleepWas drowned in the briny deep; Whe went a bathing when the damp | nance, let joy beam in yonr eyes,and love glow in your face.- | ning room and baronial hallrnishing exceeding $£ 200,000$ Costly cabinets of the time |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { sight of Heaven you are more } \\ & \text { worthless and less fit to live than } \\ & \text { millions like this poor man's } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | we are few joys so great as | 隹 $\begin{aligned} & \text { Ofois XIV. of ebony inliad } \\ & \text { with ivory or gold j jewelled }\end{aligned}$ |
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$\xrightarrow[\text { world. It embraces thirty-five }]{ }$

