

U.S. - Mass. - Boston

ANNALS
OF THE
NICKERSON HOME

FOR CHILDREN,

NO. 14 TYLER STREET,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1893.

VOL. LVIII.

“Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble.”

“He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will He pay him again.”

“Withold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thy hands to do it.”

Published by a Committee of the Society,

BOSTON:
DANIEL GUNN & Co., PRINTERS, 31 HAWLEY STREET,
1893.

Board of Officers for 1892-93.

President :

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

Vice-Presidents :

MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.

MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
MRS. E. A. WILSON.

Treasurer :

MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.

Secretary :

MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

Trustees :

MRS. S. E. DAWES.
MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.
MRS. M. S. HOLWAY.

MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.
MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

Auditing Committee :

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

MRS. CHARLES BESTWICK.

Managers :

MRS. E. H. WILSON.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.
MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.
MRS. E. BUMSTEAD.
REV. MRS. M. S. BRIDGE.
MRS. M. S. HOLWAY.

MRS. G. M. DAWSON.
MRS. E. H. RYDER.
MRS. W. P. BRADBURY.
MRS. M. A. LANSIL.
MISS C. M. HILL.
MISS CARRIE L. BOSWELL.

Matron :

MRS. NANCY WORMELL.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty.

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, by authority of the same, as follows :

SECTION 1. SARAH HAYWARD, SUSAN B. HOLWAY, FRANCES S. KETTELLER, RUTH SEVERANCE, their associates and successors, are hereby made a corporation, by the name of the "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION," to be established in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, for the purpose of establishing a Home and a school, to aid in the support and education of indigent youth, with all the powers and privileges, and subject to all the duties, restrictions and liabilities set forth in the forty-fourth chapter of the Revised Statutes.

SECTION 2. Said corporation may receive and take by purchase, grant, devise, bequest, or donation, any real or personal property, and hold the same for the purpose aforesaid, and may manage and dispose of the same according to their discretion, provided that the whole amount of real and personal property held and possessed by the said corporation shall not exceed in value at any one time the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, April 15, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, *Speaker.*

IN SENATE, April 16, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President.*

Approved.

April 16, 1850.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, April 18, 1850.

I hereby certify the forgoing to be a true copy of the original act.

WM. TUFTS, *Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

AN ACT

TO CHANGE THE NAME OF THE "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows :

SECTION 1. The "Ladies' American Home Education Society and Temperance Union," a corporation established in Boston, under the provisions of chapter two hundred and eleven of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and fifty, shall be known as the "Nickerson Home for Children," on and after the first day of April, eighteen hundred and eighty.

SECTION 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved March 11, 1880.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I, A. B., do give and bequeath to the "NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN," the sum of _____ for the use and benefit of said Institution, to be applied by the Board of Managers thereof to the general object of the Home. And I do direct that a receipt, signed by the President and Treasurer shall be a sufficient discharge.

CONSTITUTION.

ART. 1. This Home shall be called the NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN.

ART. 2. Its object shall be to provide a home for destitute children, especially half orphans, when their homes are suddenly broken up by death, where they can enjoy all the comforts of a well regulated family, and be instructed, not only physically, but intellectually and religiously. For the privilege of such a home, a small board will be required, which, although not enough for the child's support, will serve to give to parents the feeling that he or she is doing what they can for the support of their little ones. A limited number of children, which will be increased as our means shall permit, will be admitted to the Home free of charge. Parents or friends may visit the children at the Home, or may remove them from it whenever their circumstances will warrant their assuming their children's support.

ART. 3. Any person paying one dollar annually shall be a member. The payment of twenty-five dollars at one time, shall constitute a life membership.

ART. 4. The officers of this Society shall be a President and Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and Auditors, and sixteen Managers, one of whom shall officiate as Librarian. Five shall be chosen annually as Trustees, of whom the President, Secretary and Treasurer shall constitute a part. At any regular meeting convened, any number of the Officers and Managers present may be competent to proceed with the business in thirty minutes after the appointed hour, and five may constitute a quorum.

ART. 5. It shall be the duty of the President, in concurrence with the Committee, to call all special meetings, and to preside at meetings of the Board of Managers, each of which is to be opened with prayer. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice-Presidents shall preside.

ART. 6. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a record of all the proceedings of the Society and Board of Managers; and at each meeting for business she shall read the record of the last preceding meeting. She shall, on special occasions, notify the members of the Board, and shall assist in any other duties the Board of Managers may assign.

ART. 7. The Treasurer shall keep an account of the money received and expended, and shall present the bills due against the Home at each meeting of the Board, to be approved by them and signed by the President. She shall make a written report annually to the Managers. Such assistance shall be allowed to the Treasurer in collecting of funds, keeping of books, etc., as the Board of Managers shall deem expedient.

ART. 8. There shall be an Annual Meeting of the Board of Managers held the first Thursday in October, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., when the officers shall be chosen once in five years; but the office of each lady will only be held by the faithful fulfilment of their official duties. An Annual Report of the Secretary and Treasurer shall be presented, the report from the Board of Managers read, vacancies upon the Board filled, and such other business transacted as may come before them. Meetings of the Managers are holden at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the first Thursday of every month; Quarterly Meetings of the Board of Managers the first Thursday of October, January, April and July, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Home.

ART. 9. It shall be the duty of some one or two of the Trustees to meet weekly or oftener at the Home, to see that suitable provision is made for the support and instruction of the family, and to take charge of the financial affairs generally pertaining to the Home; to transact business, so far as practicable, with individuals who may wish to place children under the patronage of the Home, together with other important daily visits made at the Home, which require to be recorded and promptly reported at the meetings of the Board of Managers for their action.

ART. 10. Amendments may be made to this Constitution by a majority of the members present at the Annual Meeting.

LIFE MEMBERS.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

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|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Mrs. Esties, Amesbury Mills. | Mrs. Paul Lunt, Newburyport. |
| Mrs. A. Walker, St. Johnsbury, Vt. | Mr. William Danforth, Plymouth. |
| Mrs. A. Noyes, Georgetown. | Mr. A. Low. |
| Mrs. Tenney, Windsor, Vt. | *Mrs. S. Hooper. |
| Mrs. Deacon Skinner, Windsor, Vt. | Miss Sarah M. Bailey, Abington. |
| Mrs. C. Townes, Bellows Falls, Vt. | Miss Phœbe Newman, Newbury. |
| *Rev. Mr. Pierce, North Attleboro. | *Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, Groton. |
| Rev. G. M. Adams, Portsmouth, N. H. | *P. C. Brooks. |
| Mrs. E. Goddard, Claremont, N. H. | N. D. Whitney & Co. |
| Dr. T. Gordon, Plymouth. | George Young. |
| Rev. L. Stone, Charlestown, N. H. | *H. D. Parker. |
| Rev. Mrs. Ventries, Hyde Park. | Mrs. Charles F. Adams. |
| Rev. Mrs. Webster, Hyde Park. | *Edward Brooks. |
| Rev. Mrs. Dickinson, Foxboro. | J. Warren Merrill. |
| Mrs. Richardson, Malden. | F. Gordon Dexter. |
| Mrs. Albert Ballard, Framingham. | Mrs. C. Humphrey. |
| Miss B. A. Faxon, East Braintree. | John Bailey, Topsfield. |
| Mr. E. Brown. | Mrs. R. C. Waterson. |
| *Mr. E. H. Emmons. | *Miss Rebecca Bowker. |
| Mrs. E. H. Ritchie, Brookline. | *Miss C. L. Donnison, Cambridge. |
| Shepard, Norwell & Co. | Henry S. Shaw. |
| Hogg, Brown, Taylor & Co. | *Rev. Photius Fisk. |
| *Mrs. John J. Swift. | *William F. Cary. |
| Miss Sarah D. Ryder. | Silas Pierce. |
| Mrs. N. H. Emmons. | M. D. Spaulding. |
| Churchill, Watson & Co. | C. W. Kingsley. |
| Mrs. J. M. Edmonds, Portsmouth, N. H. | Frank Goodwin, Boston. |
| Mrs. Luther, Attleboro'. | Fuller, Dana & Fitz. |
| J. P. Bradlee. | Mrs. Harvey Jewell. |
| D. Nevens, Jr. | Mr. John Foster. |
| *Hon. Jacob Sleeper. | Mrs. Dr. Ladd, Malden. |
| Mrs. E. H. Ryder. | Hon. Martin Brimmer. |
| *B. F. Sturtevant. | Hon. Alden Speare. |
| *Mrs. Fenno Tudor. | Mrs. N. Thayer. |
| *George A. Nickerson. | Henry L. Pierce. |
| Mrs. Mehitable Adams. | A Lady, Jamaica Plain. |
| Elisha Atkins. | Mr. Stephen G. Deblois. |
| Mrs. Deacon Allen, Holyoke. | Mrs. J. F. Haitt. |
| Mrs. Mary Farley, Ipswich. | Mrs. Phillip Radin, New Jersey. |
| Mrs. Mary P. Swasey, Beverly. | Addison P. Wanson, Gloucester. |
| Mrs. R. C. Mather, Beaufort, S. C. | W. S. Spaulding. |
| Mrs. William Ellison, Duxbury. | H. C. Thacher. |
| Mrs. Hixon, Springfield. | Charles Woodbury. |
| Mrs. Pettigale, Newburyport. | D. R. Whitney. |

DONATIONS.

TO THE HOME FOR 1892-93.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| S. P. Page, 5-lb.-box butter. | Edward Newton, 25 lbs. fresh fish. |
| Henry Lawrence & Co., 2 turkeys. | Chas. Moody, box of raisins. |
| Simpson, McIntire, 8-lb.-box butter. | L. J. Sturtevant, 2 turkeys. |
| Swan, Newton & Co., 1 turkey. | Austin & Graves, ½ barrel crackers. |
| Curtis & Co., barrel of apples. | Atwood, 2 gallons oysters. |
| Mills & Deering, box butter. | Price & Holway, barrel apples. |
| W. W. C. R. Noyes, barrel of apples. | Barnard & Rich, 25 lbs. fresh fish. |
| L. M. Dyer, 2 quarters lamb. | George Grant, box butter. |
| Nathan Robbins, 1 turkey. | H. Wilkins, 1 ham. |
| Niles Bros., 2 hams. | W. Hooper, bushel peanuts. |

Thomas Wood & Co., 5 lbs. tea.
 G. T., 3 lbs. tea.
 Nash & Hopkins, tea.
 S. S. Pierce & Co., 1 barrel flour.
 Curtis, Davis & Co., 1 box soap.
 George W. Spaulding, 1 dozen caps.
 S. B. Shapleigh, coffee.
 Clark Coffee Co., cocoa, coffee.
 Mr. Atwood, 2 gallons oysters.
 S. T. Fletcher, bushel beans.
 Mr. Hall, quarter of lamb.
 Mr. Haley, 15 lbs. beef.
 B. T. Mills, beef.
 H. Bell, 1 ham.
 Niles Bros., 2 hams.
 F. Woodbridge, roast beef.
 James Dillaway, potatoes, etc.
 Rock Bros., salt pork.
 O. Treat, corn beef.
 B. Johnson, leg mutton, sausages, etc.
 James Prindle, apples, vegetables.
 Walker & Brick, 25 lbs. cod fish.
 York & Whitney, 4 bushels of grapes.
 Sand, Furber & Co., barrel squashes,
 also turnips.
 J. Cross, 1 shoulder.
 Pulsifer, Savage & Co., barrel apples.
 Hall & Cole, barrel apples.
 Knight, cake, pies.
 Tarr Bros., Gloucester, box of fish.
 M. Reed, ice cream.
 John P. Squire, 1 ham.
 S. S. Pierce, barrel of flour.
 C. D. Cobb Co., barrel of flour.
 Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, 10 lbs. of tea.
 Farnum & Co., barrel of apples.
 North & Co., 1 ham.
 Curtis, Davis & Co., box of soap.
 J. Fletcher & Co., beef, etc.
 Hanson & Recher, box of figs.
 Hartshorn & Son, syrups.
 Chase & Sanborn, 6 lbs. of tea.

C. H. Murch, barrel potatoes.
 Cutler Bros., medicines.
 Knight, pie and cakes
 Simons, box vegetables.
 Israel Monroe, bag of meal, 5 lbs. tea.
 Mr. J. Gallagher, bbl. vegetables.
 Mr. F. Morse, box of soap.
 Murray & Willey, children's clothes.
 Oriental Tea Co., tea and coffee.
 Breed, Pierce & Co., wheat germ,
 meal and crystalline salt.
 B. F. Babbitt, soap powder.
 S. B. Shapleigh, coffee.
 Thomas Wood & Co., 5 lbs. tea.
 Chase & Sanborn, tea.
 Nash & Hopkins, tea.
 Jones, McDuffee & Stratton, crockery
 and chinaware.
 G. T., 3 lbs. tea.
 Rich & Matthews, 25 lbs. cod fish.
 B. T. Babbitt, 1 box "1776" soap
 powder.
 N. B. Whitman & Co., 1 box corn.
 F. H. Johnson & Co., 25 lbs. cod fish.
 Reynolds & Haley, 24 lbs. corned beef.
 D. Atwood & Co., 2 gallons oysters.
 N. K. Fairbanks & Co., 1 tub cotto-
 lene.
 Mills & Deering, 5 lbs. butter.
 Hall & Cole, 1 bbl. apples.
 Abram French Co., 1 basket crockery.
 Sands, Furber & Co., 1 bbl. Squash.
 J. V. Fletcher, 1 ham.
 Shapleigh & Co., 5 lbs. java coffee.
 Dwinell, Hayward & Co., 10-lb.-box
 coffee.
 John Underwood & Co., 1 box ink.
 Globe Clothing Store, boy's suit of
 clothes.
 Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, 1 bbl. flour.
 Swain, Earle & Co., coffee.

GIVEN AT THE HOME.

Rev. D. W. Waldron, 3 turkeys.
 Dr. A. W. Tenney, Stoneham, \$2.00.
 Whatsoever Ten Circle, King's
 Daughters, Cambridge, 6 dolls
 dressed.
 Cobb, Aldrich & Co., candy and nuts.

Fobes, Hayward & Co., candy.
 Miss Edith A. Bush, Concord, box of
 hats.
 Rev. D. W. Waldron, 50 car tickets
 and Christmas cards.
 Mrs. E. L. Van Horn, bushel of pears.

ANNUAL REPORT.

We entered upon the work of the year just closed with many misgivings as to the result; for we foresaw what has already come, financial trouble and uncertainty. But a kind Providence has watched over our Home, and not suffered our donors to fail us in any emergency.

Our excellent Matron, Mrs. Nancy Wormell, who has faithfully performed her arduous duties for so many years, was obliged early in July, on account of feeble health to ask leave of absence for some months. Her place has since been filled by Mrs. Lola Holway, who has proved faithful and efficient in her work.

There have been forty-four children cared for during the year; their number in the Home at one time has varied according to circumstances, for it being a temporary refuge for the little ones, they are constantly coming and going.

In July, Mr. A. S. Stafford, superintendent of the Seashore House for boys and girls, at Beachmont, invited all the children with the matron to spend a week there. The invitation was gratefully accepted, and all the inmates of the Home, accompanied by the matron, had a delightful outing during the week.

Mrs. Dr. A. M. Tenney has shown much kind interest in the Home, and entertained one of our girls for two weeks at her pleasant residence in Stoneham.

Mrs. C. A. Buckland, of Allston, entertained another of our girls for five weeks; making for her, during her stay, a dress and cloak.

Rev. D. W. Waldron gave the children a picnic at Franklin Park, and car tickets to furnish them with many delightful rides during the summer, so that we feel that our children were unusually favored during the warm weather.

The Home has been exceptionally free from sickness; none of the diseases incident to childhood have prevailed to any extent, and we again express our gratitude for the watchful care that

Dr. G. F. Walker still extends over the Home, and his readiness to give his medical services whenever required.

As we enter on a new year of work, we face grave financial problems, and many hearts are failing them for fear of what may come ; but with a firm reliance on our Heavenly Father, who has never failed to strengthen and sustain us even in the darkest hour, we go forward trusting in him.

MRS. G. M. DAWSON,
Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

We are brought to the close of another financial year of our Society. It has been one of the most eventful years of all the century. Our nation has had the World's Fair, which has indeed been wonderful in its manifold departments, and we all as Americans are proud that it has taken place among us. And while we looked with admiration upon all this grandeur—the wondrous achievements and possibilities of man—we exclaim, with reverential awe, “Great and marvelous are all thy works, Lord God almighty; just and true are all Thy ways, Thou King of saints.” David called upon all on earth and in heaven to help him praise the Lord. And so, from the innumerable multitude goes up the glad refrain of our glorious doxology,

“Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures, here below.”

The sainted Dr. Payson said, I could stand for ever and exclaim, “God is good.”

Though personally we were unable to visit the Exposition at Chicago, we were privileged for the eleventh year to spend our vacation at the great summer assembly at the world-renowned Chautauqua, in western New York, where, amid the most delightful surroundings and with most agreeable companions, old and new, we communed with nature and nature's God during the entire season. Would that all our friends might enjoy the same privilege.

Our Society has been called to part with many of its donors the past year, some of whom had given us very liberally: Mr. Abbott Lawrence, Mr. Franklin Haven, Mr. Albert W. Nickerson, Mr. C. E. Moody, Mr. Fred L. Ames, Mr. Thomas Nickerson, etc. Bishop Brooks, too, the nation's loss,—he loved the children, and helped us to take care of the little ones of our Home. Many others have gone from us, too numerous to mention in this writing.

They have finished their earthly work, and passed to their eternal reward.

“ It is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And with the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.”

We have been highly favored the past year in the good health of our children, there having been no serious illness.

Our Matron, who has been with us nearly twenty years, asked for a vacation for a year on account of ill health. The rest from care and anxiety has been helpful and she is now improving. In her place we have another who has already won the hearts of all the children, and is well-fitted for her responsible position; strong, and well able to care for them by day and by night, and nursing them as the former one did so faithfully.

This year we have suffered not only by the departure of our donors, but those who have contributed have not been able to give as largely as formerly on account of the financial depression which has befallen the nation. We find our treasury is very low at the present writing. In the month of October we were helped by friends, Prof. Lawton and wife, who gave a concert in behalf of our Home, for which aid we were truly grateful.

The legacy of five thousand dollars left us by Mr. Burnham has been received, likewise a thousand dollars from the estate of Hon. Jacob Sleeper. I had the pleasure of collecting these legacies, and depositing them in two banks, towards a fund.

During this season I complete forty-eight years of labor in connection with this Children's Home. I am glad I have been able to do so much for the thousands of children here gathered.

The other evening, when I was present with the children, there came a poor widow with two lovely girls, about six and eight years of age, to place them in the Home. She wanted us to take them, as all the family support she had was seventy-five cents a week, and four in number. Soon there came another widow from Malden, to my home in Chelsea, to inquire the way to 14 Tyler Street. She said if we could take in her dear little girl, five years of age, she herself could go out to work. I directed her, and though it was evening she found the way to the Home, and left her daughter who is a most lovely child.

Such experiences as these we meet with almost every week.

How great is the conflict with the power of evil that is going on at the present. We seek to save the children from the many temptations that beset them on every hand, and God is on our side. Truth is mighty, and will prevail. But we must ever be active, for our "arduous work will not be done 'till we receive the crown."

We enter upon another year, leaving the future with Him who has cared for our Society so long. May the Lord bless the donors who have so cheerfully come to our help year after year. Their reward is sure.

A gentleman who has been a contributor to our Society for a long time, and who is now well advanced in years, gave me recently twenty-five dollars, thus making himself a life member.

May others do likewise, as it is more blessed to give than to receive

"Great our need, but greater far,
Is our Father's loving power;
He upholds each mighty star,
He unfolds each tiny flower;
He who numbers every hair,
Earnest of his faithful care,
Gave his Son for us to die;
God shall all your need supply."

SUSAN B. HOLWAY,
Treasurer.

137 Hawthorn Street, Chelsea, Mass.

Dr.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Dr.

By cash on hand, October 1st, 1892,	\$210 42	To water tax, fuel and light,	\$167 96
Subscriptions and donations, S. B. Holway,	927 00	Repairs on Home,	136 41
“ “ C. L. Boswell,	1,168 51	Printing Annals,	75 00
“ “ E. Bumstead,	270 00	Help in Home,	941 00
“ “ C. M. Hill,	585 95	Current Expenses,	2,456 79
“ “ Agent,	317 25	Balance on hand, October 1st, 1893,	374 72
Received at Home,	672 75		
	<u>\$4,151 88</u>		<u>\$4,151 88</u>

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, Treasurer.

BERTHA A. FLETCHER, Assistant Treasurer.

The above account has been examined and found correct.

PROF. WM. D. BRIDGE, }
 CLARA H. BESTWICK, } Auditors.

PAST AND PRESENT

DONORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

SUMS OF NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS.

A

Adams, Rev. G. W., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Appleton, Hon. Samuel
 Appleton, Hon. Nathan
 Appleton, Hon. William
 Appleton, T. G., Cambridge
 Appleton, Mrs. C. H.
 Andrews, E. T.
 Andrews, Wm. T.
 Austin, Samuel
 Allen, Harris & Potter
 Alden, E. G.
 Alcott, W. W.
 Amory, Thomas C.
 Alden, E. J.
 Abbe, Mrs. Dr.
 Amory, Mrs.
 Allen, Mrs. Harriet J.
 Appleton, Samuel A.
 Avery, John, Lowell
 Ayer, Mrs. J. C., Lowell
 Austin, Edward
 Atkins, E.
 Adams, Seth
 Amory, W.
 American Tract Society
 Atkinson, J.
 Almy & McKay
 Anderson, Heath & Co.
 Adams, Mrs. Chas. Francis
 Alexander, R. S.
 Adams, Mrs.
 Amory, J. S.
 Allen, S. G.
 Ames, P. Adams
 Almy, Mr.
 Alexander, E.
 Ames, Mrs. James I., Chicopee
 Appleton, W. S.
 Ames, Oliver
 Ames, Mrs. H. L., N. Easton
 Ames, Mrs. Oliver, N. Easton
 Allen & Woodworth
 Alney, F.
 Appleton, Thomas
 Adams & Taylor
 Addison, Gage & Co.
 Appleton, Mrs. H. M., Lowell
 Atkins, Mrs. E.
 Adams, Mrs. Thomas, Boston Highlands
 Alexander, J. & Co.
 Allen, Stillman B.
 Allen, Mrs. F.

American Organ Co., Boston
 Angell, J. B., Attleboro
 Alley, Hon. J. B.
 Abbot, Benj.
 Atwood, E. H.
 Andrews, Charles
 Adams, T. & Co.
 Adams, M., Waltham, Mass.
 Alley, H.
 Arnold, Leonard, South Abington
 Appleton, Misses
 Atkinson, G.

B

Bailey, C., Newburyport
 Bacon, Jerome A.
 Bates, James L.
 Bremer, John L.
 Boardman, Mr.
 Bacon, Mrs. Frances
 Bacon, Mrs. G.
 Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
 Brimmer, Hon. Martin
 Bryant, John
 Brooks, G.
 Bradley, Josiah
 Ball, Wm.
 Bassett, Francis
 Brooks, Noah, Dorchester
 Brown, George
 Bryant, Seth
 Barnard, John M.
 Bassett, P. A.
 Bangs, B.
 Brewer, Charles
 Bacon, Daniel C.
 Brooks, Charles
 Baker, E. H.
 Burgess, Rev. Dr., Dedham
 Bullard, W. S.
 Burr, H.
 Bacheller, T.
 Brigham, E. D.
 Bates, Ives G.
 Blanchard, Alfred
 Bangs, Isaiah
 Barnard, G. M.
 Beebe, J. M.
 Baker, William E.
 Brown, B. F.
 Beard, T. W.
 Brimmer, Miss E. O.
 Bradlee, F. H.
 Bradlee, Mrs. F. H.
 Binney, Miss

Berley, Miss
 Bowditch, Mrs.
 Brooks, Mrs. G.
 Batcheller, Mrs. E. L.
 Bell, Mrs. C. A.
 Bullard, Mrs.
 Barstow, Mrs.
 Butters & Co.
 Barrows, Henry, Lowell
 Blake, Wm.
 Brown, R. F.
 Bremer, Mrs. Emma M.
 Bradley, B.
 Bullard, Lewis
 Burroughs, Miss
 Botes, Jerome
 Boot, Mrs. W.
 Beals, Mrs. J. W.
 Bird, Mrs. J., Brookline
 Brewster, J.
 Boles, Levi
 Burnham, T. O. H. P.
 Brigham, Levi
 Brooks, Mrs. P. C.
 Banker & Carpenter
 Bowker, Miss R.
 Bowditch, Mrs. J. T.
 Brown, G. C.
 Borland, Miss
 Brown, Charles R.
 Bacon, Prof. John
 Bird, Samuel T.
 Barnum & Wight
 Bagnal, Thomas
 Bailey, Mrs. C. C., Newburyport.
 Bates, Mr., So. Weymouth
 Barker, Mr., Hanover
 Brooks, J. W.
 Bailey, W.
 Bradley, Mrs. B.
 Brigham, P. B.
 Burrage, J. C.
 Barrett, Charles
 Boit, E. D.
 Brooks, B. F.
 Brown, Nathaniel
 Bates, M.
 Brewster, O.
 Brooks, F.
 Bailey, J. K.
 Brewster, Mrs. J., Cambridge
 Bradley, Mrs. J.
 Burnham, J. A.
 Bates, B. E.
 Bailey, Robert, Newburyport
 Brimmer, Hon. Martin

Brimmer, Mrs. Martin
 Boardman, J. A. Portsmouth,
 N. H.
 Brown, L. J., Fitchburg
 Bates, Miss E. H.
 B. W. & L. C.
 Bancroft, Henry, Lynnfield
 Bridges, Mr. G. E.
 Ball, J. D.
 Bigelow, G. T.
 Boynton, N
 Bemis, Sarah Ann, Arlington
 Bartlett, Mrs. Newburyport
 Brooks, P. C.
 Bemis & Brown
 Brown, Mrs. G. B., Framing-
 ham
 Bradley, J. P.
 Brimhall, E., Clinton
 Bates, George, South Wey-
 mouth
 Bird, James
 Batcheller, A. H.
 Baker, Judah
 Brigham, R. B.
 Brooks, Edward
 Bailey, J. P.
 Black, G. H.
 Bradt & Co.
 Bailey, R. R. S.
 Boit, E. D., Jr.
 Bradley, Mrs. W. L.
 Bemis, G.
 Brown, H.
 Bridge, Rev. Wm. D.
 Bassett, Mrs. Caroline S.
 Barnes, Mrs. Wm. H., Boston
 Highlands
 Baker, Mrs. R. B.
 Bradlee, Mrs. T. B.
 Beals, Mrs. William
 Burrage, Mrs. C. H.
 Barker, Henry, South Aeton,
 Mass.
 Brooks, Mrs. J. W., Milton,
 Mass.
 Batt, Charles A.
 Bartlett, Mrs. S. W.
 Bacon, Francis
 Brown, B. F.
 Billings, Mrs. H. G.
 Bailey, John, Topsfield
 Bryant G. J. F.
 Briggs, A. G.
 Bemis, J. M.
 Birdseye, J. C.
 Burn, E. J.
 Bassett, Mrs. Frances
 Bailey, Merrill B.
 Barnes, W. H.
 Bullard, Mrs. Wm., Dedham

C

Cushing, Mrs. A. B., Cohas-
 sett
 Chaplin, Mrs. H. P., George-
 town
 Crosby, Morse & Co.
 Codman, Mrs. J. M., Brook-
 line
 Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
 Curtis, Mrs. D. S.
 Cabot, Henry
 Claffin, Lee, Hopkinton
 Choate, Hon. Rufus
 Chickering, J.
 Curtis, Abner
 Cushing, Hon. Mr.
 Codman, Henry
 Chase, H. S.
 Chandler & Co.

Chandler, G.
 Converse E.
 Chadwick, B.
 Coverly, W.
 Coffin, W. E.
 Codman, Arthur
 Courtney & Bates
 Chickering, —
 Chism, Samuel
 Chandler, John
 Choate, Charles
 Chapman, Lord, Hale & Co.
 Chase, Theodore
 Cheever, James
 Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
 Chadwick, Mrs. C. C.
 Curtis, Mrs. Samuel
 Chadwick, Mrs.
 Chandler, Mrs. P. W.
 Chadwick, Miss Martha
 Chadwick, Miss
 Carpenter, E. P., Foxboro'
 Claffin, William, Newton
 Claffin, Aaron
 Call, Mrs. H. E., Arlington
 Carpenter, Mrs. O., Foxboro'
 Colby, Mrs. H. J., Cam-
 bridge
 Cooper, Samuel
 Converse, E. S., Malden
 Crane, Samuel D.
 Chapin, Mr.
 Cazenove, Mrs.
 Chickering, George H.
 Colburn, J. W.
 Clark, Mrs. J. W., Framing-
 ham
 Chapin, Nahum
 Chandler, Henry H.
 Callender, Benjamin
 Chadbourne, Mrs. W.
 Chilson, G.
 Currier, Mrs. John, Newbury-
 port
 Caldwell, J.
 Curtis, Charles P.
 Cary, Mrs. T. G.
 Clifford, H.
 Carpenter, E.
 Cory, Mrs. B.
 Cades, W. H.
 Curtis, B. R.
 Curtis, T. B.
 Chadbourne, W.
 Clark, H. M. & Co.
 Carruth, Sweetser & Co.
 Carter, G. R.
 Curtis, Mrs. John, E. Boston
 Cleveland, Mrs., East Boston
 Clapp, Mrs. M., Foxboro'
 Cary, Mrs. Otis, Foxboro'
 Cotton, Mrs. D. P.
 Cary, Mrs. Harriet, Chelsea
 Claffin, Mrs. William
 Child, Addison,
 Carpenter, Woodman & Co.
 Clark, William R.
 Cutler Brothers & Co.
 Cobb, Albert A.
 Clark, S. H. G.
 Chapman, Jonathan
 Cowdrey, E. T.
 Conant, F. F.
 Cooledge, A. L.
 Cole & Robbins
 Coburn, G. W.
 Carlton, William
 Chase, S. H.
 Cox, Mrs. G. P., Malden
 Cushman, Mrs. C., Cambridge
 Coolidge, Thos. B., Lawrence
 Carpenter, Mrs. D., Foxboro'

Clapp, James B.
 Claffin, C. F., Milford
 Clapp, Otis
 Callender, Henry
 Carter Bros. & Co.
 Chase, Mrs.
 Cushing, Mr. Wm., New
 buryport
 Carlton, A.
 Churchill, Watson & Co.
 Chase & Trull
 Chase, Mr.
 Crocker, Henry
 Clark, C. F.
 Caldwell, William
 Cobb, C. D.
 Cooledge, Mrs. J.
 Corey, Mrs. E., Brookline
 Curtis, Mrs. B. R.
 Carpenter, Oliver, Foxboro .
 Chase, H. L.
 Chamberlain, Thomas
 Chickering, George H.
 Cobb, Samuel G.
 Cochrane, Mrs. M. L.
 Clapp, Otis, Malden
 Childs, M.
 Cheever, Miss A. M.
 Child, Daniel F.
 Cochrane, Mrs. A.

D

Dillingham, J. S.
 Dennison, J.
 Dwinell & Co.
 Dix, Miss M., Melrose
 Drew, Mrs. E. C.
 Dana, Mrs. R. H.
 Davis, A.
 Dorr, Hon. Samuel
 Dwight, Edmund
 Downes, Com. J., Charles
 town
 Dabney, Charles W.
 Donly, Levi
 Doe, Hazeltine & Co.
 Dodge, Tucker & Co.
 Dalton & Richardson
 Dana, Edmand W.
 Davis, James
 Dyer, David
 Daniel, Otis
 Davis, J.
 Dexter, Mrs.
 Dalton, P. R.
 Dale Bros. & Co.
 Drury, Otis
 Dodge, John C.
 Davis, Mrs. Lucy
 Dane, F.
 Dorr, J.
 Davis, B.
 Dunbar, W. H.
 Denny, D.
 Damon, Mrs., Concord
 Dorr, Parks & Co.
 Dana, Miss A.
 Dennis, S. J.
 Dana, E. A.
 Dwight, D. A.
 Ditson, O.
 Danforth, Scudder & Co.,
 Devins, T. M.
 Downer, Mr. S.
 Davis Bros. & Co.
 Dixwell, J. J.
 Dodge, Henry C.
 Dane, S. G.
 Durell, Mrs. Mercy, Milton

Dennis, G. M.
 Dexter, F. G.
 Dana, R. H. Jr., Boston
 Dana, Thomas & Co.
 Dix, J.
 Dagget, H. N., Attleboro'
 Dove, J., Andover
 Denny, G. P.
 Dresser, Parsons
 Denny, George P.
 Dane, S. T.
 Dexter, G. M.
 Denny, C. H.
 Denny, Daniel, Jr.
 Day, Mrs. J., So. Dedham
 Day, Mrs. L., So. Dedham
 Denison, J. N.
 Dennison, E. W.
 Dodd, J. A.
 Dennison, J. H.
 Deblois, Stephen G.
 Dunbar, H. P.
 Davis, Mrs. Joseph A.
 Dillaway, Mrs. Wm.
 Davis, Mrs. R. S., Brookline
 Drake, Mrs. J.
 Dixwell, Mrs. J. J.

E

Everett, Hon. Edward
 Eaton, —
 Eager, Mrs., Windsor, Vt.
 Evans, Horatio
 Eaton, William
 Everleth, Joseph
 Emmons, Thomas
 Ellis, J.
 Emmons, Mrs. N. H.
 Edwards, Oliver
 Ellis, Mathias
 E. P. B.
 Emerson, A.
 Erickson, Aaron
 E. H. D.
 Emerson, Mrs. R. W., Con-
 cord
 Edwards, J. F.
 Edmands, James F.
 Ellison, Mrs. Wm., Duxbury
 Edmands, J. M., Portsmouth
 Ellis, Edward A.
 Eiting, P. T.
 Eaton & Johnson
 Ellis, Mrs. Edward A.
 Emerson, Geo. B.
 Emerson, Mrs. Geo. B.
 Elliot, M. P.
 Endicott, W., Boston
 Eddy, W.

F

Fenno, Isaac
 Frye, N. A.
 Fairbanks, Mrs. Horace, St.
 Johnsbury, Vt.
 Fairbanks, Mrs. Henry, St.
 Johnsbury, Vt.
 Fields & Co.
 Fenno, J. P., Roxbury
 Fuller, B. F.
 Floyd, Wm. I.
 Forbes, J. M.
 Francis, Ebenezar
 Foster & Taylor
 Field, Converse & Co.
 Fisher, Jabez
 Folsom & Watson
 Foster, John
 Forbes, R. B.

Fisk, Mrs. E. P.
 Fisk, George
 French, Mrs.
 Forbes, Mrs. Bennett
 Fay, Geo. F., Fitchburg
 Forbes, Mr., Clinton
 Fay, Mrs. Richard
 Frothingham, Mrs. D. T.,
 Danvers
 Frothingham, Mrs. Dr.
 Flora, W. & E., Charlestown
 Field, J.
 Fluker, Francis
 Frost, Thomas P.
 Fuller, R. O.
 Foster & Swasey
 Fenno & Childs
 Farlow, J. S.
 Foster, F. C.
 Fortune, James
 Faxon Bros.
 F. S. N.
 Faron, Mrs. William
 French, Charles
 Freeland, Mrs. E. W.
 Fitz, Hon. E. C.
 Freeland, C. W. Beard & Co.
 Francis, Charles
 Foster, Wm. T.
 Frye, Joseph F.
 Fay, R. S.
 Folsom, Dearborn & Co.
 Forbes, Richardson & Co.
 Fisher, Mrs. G., Attleboro'
 Ford, Nathaniel, Duxbury
 Ford, C. W., Duxbury
 Fenno, Abbott & Co.
 Foster, Israel, Beverly
 Frost, J., Belmont
 Frost, Hon. R. S.
 Fairbanks, J. H., Fitchburg
 Farley, C. B.
 Fearing, A.
 Ford, Mr.
 Fowle, E. M.
 Fay, J. S.
 Fenno, Son & Co.
 Fuller, Mrs. J. E., Hingham,
 Mass.
 Fuller, M., Brookline
 Farnsworth, I. D.
 Faxon, Williams & Faxon
 Farrer, D.
 Fluker, Josiah E.
 French, Mrs. Jonatha
 Farnsworth, W. J., Melrose
 Fairbanks, M.

G

Glover, J. T.
 Gardner, J. P.
 Goodwin, Mrs. H. B.
 Goddard, Miss J., Brookline
 Gand, W.
 Gibbs, N. B.
 Greenleaf, R. C.
 Gray, W.
 Greeley, Mr.
 Gray, Mrs. S. R.
 Goddard, Miss
 Granger, Miss M. W.
 Granger, Daniel, Newbury-
 port
 Gregory, Mr., Marblehead
 Goodwin, Mrs. O.
 Gordon, Dr. T., Plymouth
 Gilbert, Daniel H.
 Goddard, Mrs. E. D. S., Clare-
 mont, N. H.

Goodwin, Mrs., Portsmouth,
 N. H.
 Googin, Mr. Thomas, South
 Boston
 Gregory, James, Marblehead
 Gregory, Mrs. James, Mar-
 blehead
 Glover, Henry R.
 Gray, Mrs. Horace
 Gray, F. C.
 Gassett, Edward
 Grant, Dea. Moses
 Guild, Aaron
 Gray, I. C.
 Gardner, J.
 Greene, J. S. Copley
 Greene, Mrs. J. S. C., New
 ton
 Glidden, William T.
 Gavett, Amos J.
 Greene, Mrs. B. D.
 Gardner, Mrs. George
 Gray, Mrs. Prof., Cambridge
 Green, Miss Mary
 Goodridge, Mrs. E. D.
 Gleason, Mrs. R., Dorchester
 Gage, Hittinger & Co.
 Grover, W. O.
 Grover, Baker & Co.
 Gourgas, Miss M. U., Con-
 cord
 Gregg, Thomas, Brookline
 Goodnow, Joseph
 Greenleaf, Mrs. James, Cam-
 bridge
 Gray, Mrs. S., Walpole
 Glover, Henry
 Gaston, Hon. Wm.
 Gibson, Mrs. Kimball
 Gilmore, Kingsbury & Co.
 Gould, Jessie & Son
 Garland, Joseph, Gloucester
 Goldthwaite & Co.
 Goodnow & Wightman, Bos-
 ton

H

How, J.
 Healey, Mrs. B.
 Huntington, W.
 Haskel & Co.
 Haley, Morse & Co.
 Hutchins, E., Marlboro'
 Harper, E.
 Hazelton, J. E.
 Homer, W. F.
 Hooper, Robert C.
 Howe, Dea. Jonathan,
 Charlestown
 Holton, James, Brighton
 Hobbs, Dr. S. M.
 Hettinger, —
 Hayward, Eben'r, Charles-
 town
 Howard, B.
 Holway, Philip
 Hemmenway, A.
 Hemmenway, Mrs. A.
 Hatch, William
 Hyde, Samuel
 Hill, Jeremiah
 Hunnewell, James, Charles-
 town
 Howes, Willis
 Hall, James
 Hawes, Prince
 Howland, George
 H. C. J.
 Hilliard, Daniel B.

Haskins, Nathan
 Hunnewell, J. W.
 Howard, E.
 Howes & Crowell
 Hayward, Mrs. S., Charles-
 town
 Haven, Mrs. Franklin
 Holway, Mrs. S. B.
 Houghton, W. S.
 Hallett, Mrs. George
 Hallett, Mrs. Georgiana
 Heard, Mrs. John, Watertown
 Hooper, Mrs. Robert C.
 Howes, Mrs.
 Houghton, Mrs. W. L. S.
 Hall, H. A.
 Hamlin, N. P., Boston
 Hutchins, H. H., Boston
 Hogg, Brown & Taylor
 Higgins, J.
 Hunter, G. W.
 Holton, William
 Holmes, Mrs. O. Wendell
 Hooper, Hon. Samuel
 Hooper, Mrs. Samuel
 Hatch, Johnson & Co.
 Houghton, A.
 Head, C. D.
 Hale, Mrs. S. W., Newbury-
 port
 Hill, F. A.
 Howland, J.
 Howe, J. N.
 Harris, N.
 Howe, Wm. G.
 Hill, Danforth & Co.
 H. & Bros.
 Houghton, Sawyer & Co.
 Hawley, T. R.
 Harding, G. W.
 Hamilton, N.
 Hunt, William T.
 Hammond, A.
 Haven, F.
 Harding, N. & Co.
 Hasting, Miss M. A., Fra-
 mingham
 Haughton, Perkins & Co.
 Hooper, S. & Co.
 Heard, Mis. J., Ipswich
 Heard, Miss Mary, Ipswich
 Hooper, Mrs. Sarah, Beverly
 Hayward, Mrs. E., Attle-
 boro'
 Haywood, Mrs. W., Fitch-
 burg
 Hyde, H. H.
 Hart, Miss
 Harrington, L. B.
 Hawes & Hersey, So. Boston
 Humphrey, Mrs. C.
 Haskell & Adams
 Hodges, A. D.
 Howe, J. C. & Co.
 Hart, Miss S. A., Boston
 Highlands
 Howe, L. A. & Co., Marlboro'
 Houghton, Mr., Hudson
 Hunt, Mrs. D.
 Hooper, N.
 Hook, E. & J.
 Harvey, Miss C. E.
 Hall, L.
 Hinkley & Williams Works
 Harmon, J. & H. M.
 Holbrook, S. P.
 Howard, William P.
 Hancock, Solomon
 Hathaway, A. P.
 Hinkley, F.
 Hamlin, E.
 Horton, Gideon M., Attleboro'

I

Iasigi, I.

J

Johnson, James
 Jones, Josiah M.
 Jones, Nahum
 Jones, Mrs.
 Jones, Miss Ann
 Jones, F.
 Jackson, M. D.
 Jackson, Miss C.
 Jewell, Mrs. Harvey
 Jenkins, C. E.
 Jenkins, H. W.
 Jordan, Marsh & Co.
 Josselyn, F. M.
 Jordan, Mrs. E. D.
 Josselyn, F. W.
 Johnson, J. H.
 Jewett, D. B.
 J. —, P. T.
 Jackson, F. H.
 Jones, McDuffee & Stratton
 Jackson, J.
 Johnson, Samuel
 Johnson, Samuel
 Jenks, Mrs. William, Hop-
 kinton
 Johnson, Mrs. E. S.
 Jones, Mrs. T. B.
 Johnson, M.

K

Kimball, Bros. & Co.
 Kimball, Mrs. M.
 Kuhn, G. H.
 Kendall, H. R.
 Kingman, A.
 Kelley, Miss H. E. B.
 King, F., Dorchester
 Kendricks & Co.
 Kelley, Mrs. W., Lowell
 Kent, Foster & Peck
 Kimball, Mrs. J. B.
 Keith, A. & A. B. & Co.
 Knapp, W. B., Waltham
 Kidder, B.
 Kerrigan, A. J., Haverhill
 Kingman, W. H.
 Kidder, Mrs. H. P.
 Kingsley, C. W.
 Kendall, Mrs. E. B.
 Kidder, J. G.
 Kenney, John, E. Cambridge

L

Little, Brown & Co.
 Loring, J. A.
 Lockwood, Mr.
 Lowell, Augustus
 Lothrop, H. A., Sharon
 Lombard, Mrs. Benjamin
 Locke, W. S. & Co.
 Lawrence, Hon. Abbott
 Lee, Thomas
 Lodge, J. E.
 Loring, George H.
 Lock, Charles A.
 Lowell, Mr.
 Loring, Benjamin
 Lawrence, Samuel
 Leeds, T. C.
 Lombard, E.
 Lowell, F. C.
 Lovell, J. G.
 Loud, Augustus

Lovett, J.
 Lowell, Mrs.
 Lowell, E.
 Lawrence, Edward, Charles-
 town
 Lee, Henry
 Lyman, Mr. G. W.
 Lombard, Israel
 Loring & Phillips
 Loring, C. G.
 Lyman, G. L.
 Lodge, Mrs. G. Henry
 Lyman, Mrs. G. T.
 Lawrence, Mrs. William
 Lawrence, Mrs. James
 Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel
 Lawrence, Mrs. W. R.
 Loring, Mrs.
 Loring, Mrs. Elisha T.
 Loring, Mrs. George H.
 Lane, Jonathan, Bedford
 Lane, R. J., Boston
 Loring, Mrs. Cornelia
 Loring, Miss A. M.
 Lawrence, Mrs. Abbott
 Lincoln, Beza
 Lamson, Mr., Windsor, Vt.
 Loughton, Mrs. N., Ports-
 mouth, N. H.
 Lunt, Mrs. Paul, Newbury-
 port
 Loring, A. K.
 Lyman, George W.
 Lawrence, M. N., Waltham
 Lane, Mr. Josiah A., Brook-
 lyn, N. Y.
 Lane, Mrs. J. A., Brooklyn,
 N. Y.
 Lovejoy, L.
 Lewis, W. H. & Bros.
 Loud, S.
 Lewis, Mrs. J. A.
 Lawrence, A.
 Longfellow, H. W., Cam-
 bridge
 Little, S., Georgetown
 Low, Ariel
 Lawrence, Amos A.
 Lawrence & Ryan
 Leeland, A.
 Lawrence, R.
 Loud, D. L., Abington
 Lincoln, W. H.
 Livingston, Mrs. W. E., Lo-
 well
 Lane, J. & Sons
 Lane, Zenas, East Abington
 Lawrence, Benj., Chelmsford
 Loring, Miss Lydia
 Lothrop, Mrs. Anna M.
 Lockhart, W.
 Lowell, Mrs. J. R., Cambridge

M

McClure, C. F.
 Munroe, Otis
 Manson, R. H.
 Mosely & Hodgman
 Minus, George A.
 Munroe, J.
 Mosely, Alexander
 Mussey, Benj. B.
 M not, S. R.
 Marston, John
 Merrill, J. Warren
 Minot, G. R.
 Mills, Isaac B.
 Mitchell, Mrs.
 Miller, Mrs.
 Mason, Mrs. R. A.
 Morey, D. R.

Moring, Mrs.
 Macay, R. C.
 Manson, N. G.
 Mudge, E. R.
 Merrill, B. L.
 Maynard, H. E.
 Mixer, Whitman & Co.
 Minot, W.
 Minot, C. H.
 Mellen & Co.
 McKay, Donald
 Maynard, I. S.
 Marrett, L., Cambridge
 Marsh, John, Gloucester
 Minot, Mrs. C. H.
 Matchett, Theodore
 Munroe, I. W. & Co.
 Mackay, W.
 Moore, Miss E. S., Brookline
 Moors, Skilton & Co.
 Merriam, O. W.
 Muonroe, William
 Marshfield, G. T.
 Moriand, Mrs. Dr.
 McMahan, Dr. J. B.
 Merriam, Mrs. A. M., Topsfield
 McDewell, John
 Mudge, E. R., Sawyer & Co.
 Merrifield, Moses
 McPherson, W. J.
 Munroe, Miss, Concord
 Merrill, Mrs. Moody
 Morland, Wm. W.
 Mason, R. A.
 Morse, Mrs. C. G., South
 Dedham
 Merritt, F. S.
 Marsh, Robert
 Mair, Thomas
 Moore, C. H.
 McGregor, J.
 Manning, J. B.
 Mackay, J. W.
 Morse, L. H.
 Metcalf, Pierce & Co.
 Moody, Charles E.
 Marsh, L. H.
 Marston, S. W., Jr.
 McNutt, J. J.
 Mack, Mr.
 Matchett, William F.
 Morse, —
 Morse, H. E., N. Somerville
 Macullar, Williams & Parker
 McIntire, P.
 Merrill, Joshua
 Merrill, Wm. B.
 Merrill, D. B.
 Marey, J. W.
 Mason, Mrs. Wm., Taunton
 McDewell & Adams
 Miller, Henry F.
 Miner, George A.

N

Norwell, Mr.
 Noyes, Mrs. A. B., George-
 town
 Nash, Spalding & Co.
 Nurse, B. F.
 Neal & Rogers
 Nickerson, F. & Co.
 Nickerson, E. & Co.
 Naylor & Co.
 Norton, Mrs. Andrew
 Nelson, Mrs. Mary, New-
 buryport
 Nickerson, J. & Co.
 Nickerson, Pliny
 Nash, Mrs. N., Hyde Park

Nash, Israel
 Nazro, Parker & Co.
 Nickerson, Thomas
 Nevins, D., Jr.
 Newman, Miss Phœbe, New-
 buryport
 Nevin, G. P.
 Nickerson, T. W.
 Nesmith, Mrs. J., Lowell

O

Otis, Mrs. Wm. C.
 Oliver, Miss
 Osgood, John F.
 Osborne, A., Cambridge
 Osgood, James R. & Co.
 Oxnard, Mrs. Henry

P

Pierce, Rev. Mr., Attleboro'
 Potter & Co.
 Pettcs, George W.
 Phelps, F. O.
 Potts, Mrs. Thorpe, Hyde
 Park
 Page, Dr. Wm. H.
 Pierce, J. B., Boston
 Phillips, Jonathan
 Pope, William
 Perkins, Thomas H.
 Pond, Moses
 Pcters, E. D.
 Peck, A. G.
 Pierce, Silas
 Parker, Richard T.
 Prouty & Mears
 Peaslee, C. H.
 Payson, Arthur
 Porter, C.
 Pierce, S. W.
 Pieree, Robert, Lowell
 Potter, A. H.
 Putnam, Miss Catharine
 Parker, James
 Parker, Mrs. J.
 Phelps, Mrs.
 Parkman, Mrs. George
 Parker, Mrs. James
 Peabody, Mrs. J. H.
 Perkins, Mrs. T. H.
 Parsons, Mrs.
 Plimpton, Mrs.
 Paige, J. W.
 Paige, Mrs. J. W.
 Pope, P. P.
 Pratt, Mrs.
 Peters, Mrs. L.
 Pratt, Miss Mary
 Parsons, Miss B., Cambridge
 Phelps, S.
 Peters, G. H.
 Parker House
 Perkins, William
 Preston, J.
 Potter, J. C.
 Pratt, Mrs. William
 Pierce, H. L.
 Pierec, F.
 Pike, David
 Phillips, E. P.
 Pettingale, Mrs., Newbury-
 port
 Phillips, Mrs.
 Preston, I. P.
 Page, Samuel
 Parker, Wilder & Co.
 Palmer, D.
 Pope, E.
 Pomcroy, Mrs. E.
 Pierce, Mrs. A., Brookline

Poor, C. V.
 Peabody, Wm.
 Pickett, Mrs John, Beverly
 Page, Edward
 Plumer, Avery
 Pope, W. & Sons
 Pecker, Seth & Co.
 Potter, Silas
 Pratt, Isaac
 Parker, David & Co.
 Paul, Joseph F.
 Phipps, George, Framing-
 ham
 Pickman, W. D.
 Pettengale, W. H., Cambridge
 Prosser, Mrs. Amanda M.
 Lexington
 Perry, O. W.
 Phelps, F. S.
 Pond, Moses W.
 Philbrook, I. W.
 Potter, Silas & Co.
 Pitkins, Mrs.
 Page, Mrs. H. P., Watertown
 Pratt, Mrs. E. W.
 Pope, Mrs. B. J.
 Perkins, S.
 Patten, Mrs. H. T.
 Pratt, E. F.
 Pratt, Chas. A.
 Pray, B. S.
 Pearson, John H., Jr., New-
 bury
 Pratt, Laban, Neponset,
 Mass.
 Patch, Lyman, Fitchburg
 Porter, Mrs. Dr.
 Partelow, W. H.
 Pratt, J.
 Porter, Mrs. W., Quincy

Q

Quincy, Hon. Josiah
 Quincy, Miss E. S.
 Quincy, T. D.
 Quincy, E., Dedham
 Quincy, Miss M.

R

Richardson, Mrs.
 Rice, Miss Lila P.
 Russell, G. R.
 Ropes, William
 Ropes, Mrs. William
 Roe, J., Milton
 Richardson, George, Dor-
 chester
 Rich, Isaac
 Reed, Washington
 Reed, S. G., Dorchester
 Richardson, John, Dorchestex
 Richards, J. D.
 Raymond, C. B.
 Richardson, A.
 Richardson, George C.
 Richardson, C. T.
 Richardson, J.
 Richardson, Jeffrey
 Reed, Mrs. James
 Roberts, Mrs.
 Ritchie, Mrs.
 Rand, Mrs. E. L.
 Ruggles, S. P.
 Robinson, S.
 Robinson, George W.
 Rice, Kendall & Co.
 Robinson, E. B.
 Reed, J. H.
 Reed, Mrs. S.
 *Ritchie, U. & J.

Reed, Mrs. S. G., Roxbury
 Richardson, C. & Co.
 Robbins, Mrs. R.
 Riley, G. W.
 Richards, R. A.
 Rice, E. E.
 R. K. & Co.
 R. S. D.
 Riley, F. R.
 Richardson, G. L.
 Radford, Miss N., Hyde Park
 Radford, Miss Ann M., Ply-
 mouth
 Richards, F. C.
 Russ, Charles E.
 Robinson, J. S.
 Ripley, Robert
 Richie, Mrs. E. S., Brookline
 Richardson, N. H., Fitchburg
 Ropes, J. S.
 Rice, R. C., Concord
 Richards, Mrs. D. N.
 Rogers, R. D.
 Rhodes & Ripley
 Reed, Benjamin
 Russ, Augustus
 Richie, John, 2nd
 Raymond, F. H.
 Rice, F. & F. & Co.
 Richards, J. L.
 Ritchie, Miss, Brookline
 Rockwell Brothers
 Roberts & Co.
 Ropes, W. C. & Co., Boston
 Russell, Mrs. George, M. D.,
 Boston
 Rideout & Co
 Russell, Mrs. W. A., Law-
 rence
 Roach, Geo. F.
 Ryder, Mrs. E. H., Chelsea
 Ryder, Miss Sarah D., Chelsea
 Robey, D.
 Richardson, Chas. L.
 Rice, Lewis
 Rideout, J.
 Ranney, Mrs. A. A.
 Rowe, Mrs. H. R. S.
 Richards, Mrs., Brookline
 Russell, Suter & Co.
 Rogers, Arthur
 Rogers, S. G.
 Rand, O. J.

S

Sanford, A.
 Stimpson, Mrs. C. A., Charles-
 town
 Snow, Mrs.
 Stearns, R. H. & Co.
 Stearns, Wm.
 Spencer, A. W.
 Shaw, Gardner H.
 Shaw, Robert G.
 Shaw, Mrs. Rob't, Fitchburg
 Smith, J. B.
 Stone, Mr.
 Sturgis, Mr.
 Sturgis, William
 Sturgis, Henry D.
 Smith, Stephen
 Sullivan, Richard
 Sprague, Hon. Phineas
 Spence, John
 Spaulding, W. H.
 Stearns, S.
 Soule, S.
 Sumners, Swift & Co.
 Sewall, Day & Co.
 Sargent, Horace B.
 Stow, Robert B.

Simpson, George R.
 Stearns, W. M.
 Sturgis, James
 Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland
 Shimmen, Mrs. W.
 Story, Mrs.
 Story, Mr.
 Shaw, Q. A.
 Shaw, Mrs. Robert G., Jr.
 Stowe, Mrs. H. B., Andover
 Sears, Mrs. B. W., Newton
 Sayles, Mrs. M. F.
 Sayles, Miss H.
 Steadman, A. & Co.
 Sturtevant, —
 Sturgis, Mrs. Russell
 Sherman, E.
 Sherman, Mrs. Robert, Paw-
 tucket, R. I.
 Southwick, Mrs. R.
 Spooner, W. B.
 Sharp, Mrs. Dr.
 Sargent, Turner
 Scudder, Harvey
 Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
 Sheafe, William
 Sumner, Jabez
 Sanford, O. S.
 Spaulding, S. R.
 Stone, Eben
 Sargent, M. H.
 Stanwood, E. C.
 Shaw, T. V.
 Sawyer, J. H.
 Simpson, Mr.
 Skinner, F. & Co.
 Spaulding, John P., Boston
 Sawyer, Warren
 Stroh, F. E., Boston
 Sears, Mrs. D.
 Shepard, Norwell & Co.
 Skillings, D. N. & Co.
 Sherburne, R.
 Smith, J. Andover
 Saltonstall, Mrs. H.
 Smith, Mrs. C., Cambridge
 Sargent, Mrs. H., Brookline
 Sargent, W. P.
 Stevens, C. T.
 Straw, M. A.
 Stetson Mrs.
 Sweet, Mrs.
 Sherburn, Warren
 Sanderson, Mrs., Waltham
 Story, Mrs. C., Newburyport
 Sturgis, Mrs. J. W.
 Spencer, Vila & Co.
 Shepherd, John
 Sprague, Charles J.
 Snow, B., Jr., Fitchburg
 Shank, Catharine N., Spring-
 field
 Stone, E., Dedham
 Sunderland, Mrs., Hyde Park
 Shaw, L.
 Snelling, S. G.
 Sawyer, E. K., Somerville
 Sanderson, Foster & Co.
 Sullivan, Mrs. Sarah S.
 Shank, Mrs. C., Washington,
 D. C.
 Sanderson, Mrs. M., Waltham
 Swane, C. S., Clinton
 Stetson, Alpheus M.
 Smith, Mrs. Wm. E.
 Stewart, Mrs. E. H.
 Shaw, Henry S.
 Shepherd, Mrs. Springfield
 Shurtleff, Nathaniel B.
 Studley, Mrs. E. A.
 Simpson, Mrs. M. H.
 Spaulding, Mrs. S., Lowell

Stimpson, Mrs. C. A.
 Stevens, H. R.
 Smith & Lovett
 Swinerton, C. E.
 Sproat, C. W.
 Slade, Leroy S.
 Swift, Mrs. John J.
 Swift, Miss Lillian A.
 Storer, W. Brandt
 Shimmin, Chas. F.
 Sears, Miss
 Smith, A.
 Southworth, E.
 Standish, Mrs. J.
 Storey, J. C. & Co.
 Saltonstall, H.
 Samuels, Mrs. S. B.
 Sears, J. Henry
 Stedson, Mrs., Walpole
 Sprague, Mrs. Phineas
 Story, J. C.
 Skillings, D. N.
 Stodder, Mrs. S. C., Brookline
 Sharp, Mrs. J. C.
 Smith, S. D. & H. W.
 Stevens, H. R.
 Sprague, Mrs. Judge
 Studley, Mrs. M. A.
 Smith & Wright

T

Tiffany, Mr., Framingham
 Ticknor, E. B.
 Thaxter, A. W., Sen.
 Thayer, J. Elliot
 Tilton, Stephen
 Tudor, Frederick
 Thaxter, A. W., Jr.
 Tuckerman, Townsend & Co.
 Train, Enoch & Co.
 Tyler, J. C. & J. W.
 Timmings, Henry
 Timmings, George H.
 Tobey, E. S.
 Thayer, Mrs. N.
 Thayer, Mrs. J. E.
 Thayer, Mrs. John E.
 Taft, John B.
 Twombly, Mrs.
 Ticknor, Mrs.
 Tappan, Mrs. C. W.
 Thayer, Mrs. Joseph
 Torrey, Mrs.
 Thayer, Miss Anna Frances
 Thompson, Miss
 Tileston, Mrs., Dorchester
 Trull, John
 Thayer, N.
 Thomas, Mrs. William
 Turnbull, George
 Tudor, Mrs. Frederick
 Thatcher, Isaac
 Thatcher, H. C.
 Tuttle, Gaffield & Co.
 Tobey, Mrs. E. S.
 Talbot, Mrs. C., Lowell
 Tappan, McBurney & Co.
 Taylor, H. B.
 Tyler, J. S.
 Tower, Wm., East Boston
 Tappan, Mrs. C. S., Ports-
 mouth, N. H.
 Taylor & Son
 Thompson, N. A.
 Taylor, Frederick B.
 Tuxbury, Mrs.
 Turner, Mrs.
 Tuttle, James
 Tufts, Otis
 Tower, Edward
 Talbot, J. W., Billerica

Train, Mrs.
 Train, C. R.
 Thorndike, S. L.
 Tyson, Mrs. George
 Tappan, Mrs. J. G.
 Tappan, Miss C.
 Turner, Mrs. J. A.
 Tilton, J. B.
 Tuttle, Mr.
 Thwyng, S. C.
 Tucker, J. A.
 Tappan, John G. & Co.
 Tracy, T. U.
 Trustees Estate Chas. Sanders
 Tappan, J. H. A. & Co.
 Taylor, Isaac
 Torrey, E., Fitchburg
 Tracy, J.

U

Upton, James
 Upton, G. B.
 United States Hotel
 Upham, H.
 Upton, George
 Underhill, B. K.

V

Vila, James
 V. H. & Co.
 Valentine, L.
 Vinton, Mrs. S.
 Vinal, A.

W

Wells, Rev. E. N. P.
 Wentworth, A.
 Wentworth, Mrs. A.
 Winslow, Geo. S.
 Williams, John D.
 Whittier Machine Shop, Boston Highlands
 Wakefield, Mrs. Cyrus, Wakefield.
 Winchester, E. P.
 Whittemore, ———
 Walley, S. H.
 Whitney, J.
 Wetmore, T.
 Wetherell, John
 Warren, George W.
 Weld, W. F.
 Williams, J. M. S.
 Worthington, William
 Winslow, E.

Wilbur, A.
 Wigglesworth, Edward
 Wells, Charles
 Walcott, Mrs. J. H.
 Wigglesworth, Mrs. T.
 Willis, Mrs. H.
 Winchester, Mrs.
 Williams, Moses
 Williams, Mrs.
 Worcester, Mrs.
 Woodward, Mrs.
 Wells, Mrs. J.
 Wheelwright, Mrs. C.
 Wadsworth, Mrs. W. W.
 Whitney, Misses
 Washburn, Mr., Natick
 Welton, B. & Co.
 White, Benjamin C.
 Wales, Thomas B.
 Wilkinson, Stetson & Co.
 White, Joseph A.
 Welch, Francis
 Way, S. A.
 Whitney, J. G. & Co.
 Wills, R. A.
 Wheildon, Mrs., Concord.
 Walko & Barnum
 Whipple, M. J.
 Winchester, E. W.
 Walworth, J. J.
 Wade, Mrs. C. H., North Cambridge
 Walko, Martin
 Woodman, E. E.
 Wason, R. B.
 Wilder, Mrs. Marshal P.
 White, Luther L.
 Warren, S. D.
 Wright, E.
 Williams, Miss S. N., Foxboro'
 Witherell, O. D.
 Watson, Jeremiah
 Wason, E.
 Whiton, L. O.
 Walker, Samuel A.
 Williams, Mr.
 Willcutt, Mrs. L. L., West Roxbury
 White, Mrs. Dr.
 Worthington, W.
 Williams, T. S.
 Windsor, Mrs. Jane, Duxbury
 Weston, Mrs. H. B., Duxbury
 Washburn, William
 Williams, Mrs. S. H., Foxboro'

Wheelock, J. B.
 Whitney, Mrs. H., Cambridge
 Weld, Aaron D.
 Wildes, Mrs. S.
 Wesson, Mrs. D. B., Springfield
 Wilder & Easterbrook
 Wadsworth Bros. & Howland
 Warren, C. W.
 Walker, G. W.
 Way, Mrs. S. A.
 Wentworth & Faxon
 Warren, Mrs. C. M., Brookline
 Winthrop, Mrs. R. C.
 Wadley, G. A., Boston
 Whitney, Mrs. Chas.
 Whitney Israel
 Whitney, Mrs.
 Whitney, Israel G. & Co.
 Wales, J. M.
 Warren, Charles W.
 Wellington, J. C.
 Whitney, N. D. & Co.
 Weld, O. E.
 Worthington, J. H.
 Whitten, Burditt & Young
 Wesson, Mrs., Springfield
 Wright, Mrs., Duxbury
 Walker, Mrs., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Wallace, Rodway, Fitchburg
 Weston, H. C.
 Woodbury, C. L.
 Weld, George W.
 Wellington Bros. & Co.
 Whitmore, Mrs. S. H., West Roxbury
 Wood, Mrs. Henry
 Wright, Luther A.
 Whitney, James S.
 Wadley, Spurr & Co.
 Woodbury, C. S.
 Wheeler & Wilson
 West, Wm.
 White, Miss Margaret
 Willard, Mrs. Eliza
 Whitney, Charles
 Whitney, D. R.

Y

Yale, R. M.
 Young, C. L.
 Young, A. S.
 Young, Geo., Young's Hotel

ADDITIONAL NAMES.

A

Adams, W. M., New Bedford
 Allen, C. H.
 Allen, H. A.
 Allen, I. S.
 Allen, Mrs. W. H.
 Ames, Fred. L.
 Armstrong, S.
 Andrews, Mrs. Wm. T.
 Agassiz, Mrs., Cambridge
 Amory, Harcourt
 Allen, Lane & Co.
 Allen, Thomas J.
 Alley, John R., Boston Highl'ds
 Atkinson, C. F.
 Amory, Mrs. C. W.
 Ames, Mrs. Oakes, Easton.
 A. D. W.
 Alley, John B.
 Atkins, E. F.
 Abbott, Mrs. H. E., Brookline.
 Atwood, R. K.

B

Baker, Mrs. E. H.
 Bassett, H. F., Taunton
 Bradley, W. F.
 Bray, C. F.
 Baker, E. H., Jr.
 Bigelow, Mrs. H. M.
 Burbank, G. S., Fitchburg
 Bullard, John R.
 Brown, Durrell & Co.
 Baker, E. H.
 Barrett, Mrs. J. F., Concord
 Blake, Geo. F.
 Brewster, Mrs., Cambridge
 Burgess, B. F.
 Burr, I. T.
 Beal, F. L., Natick
 Butler, Wm.
 Beebe, E. P.
 Bigelow, Eleanor
 Boit, Robert
 Bradley, Fred.
 Bradlee, N. J.
 Bradley, W. L.
 Burbank, A. O.
 Burditt, H. S.
 Barrett, Mrs. R. F., Concord
 Bigelow, Bertha
 Barry, Eugene, Lynn
 Baker, T. J.
 Brackett, Mrs. S. E. W., Cambridge
 Brown, C. F.
 Brown, E. P.
 Bowditch, J. Ingersoll
 Buck, W.
 Bullard, Mary, Dedham
 Bullard, Mrs. W. S.
 Burge, L.
 Bradley Fertilizing Co.
 Bradford, Geo. R., Gloucester
 Bacon, W.
 Bennett, Edmund H.
 Bradley, Miss
 Beebe, J. Arthur
 Black, J. N.
 Bradlee, Caleb D.
 Burrage, Mr.
 Blaney, W. O.
 Baker, E. H.
 Bosell, John
 Bowditch, Charles

Bigelow, Miss H. E., Marlboro
 Brooks, Phillips
 Brewer, Mrs. J. L.

C

Cash
 Cash
 Cash, Beverly
 Chase, Mrs. Gardner, E. Douglas
 Codman, C. H.
 Coos, William, Gloucester
 Cochran, Hugh
 Clifford, G. E., Fitchburg
 Cummings, Mr. E., Cambridge
 Carter, Ricc & Co.
 Cummings, John
 Codman, C. R.
 Chandler, J. W.
 Chamberlain, T. R.
 Chase & Barstow
 Clark, R. F.
 Cash, Boston
 Cash, Quincy
 Coe, Henry F.
 Chandler, W. L.
 Clark, B. F.
 Converse, Stanton & Davis
 Cunard Line
 Co., W. B.
 Cushman Bros., Cambridge
 Cash
 Campbell, C. A.
 Converse, E. W.
 Curtis, H. G.
 Crocker, Mrs. M. C., Fitchburg
 Clapp, James, M D.
 Crocker, C. F., Fitchburg
 Chase, W. L.
 Coggshall, H. F., Fitchburg
 Carpenter, Mrs. G. O.
 Chapman, Mrs. J. H., Concord
 Cobb, Henry E.
 Cash.
 Colburn, Mrs. C. H., Hopedale
 Canny, P.
 Chase, Wm. L.
 Cox, Mrs. Geo. P., Malden.
 Cummings, W., Fitchburg
 Carpenter, Geo. O. & Son
 Cox, Mrs. J. N., Brookline

D

Dana, Mrs. R. H.
 Davis, Miss E.
 Dana, Mrs. R. H., Jr.
 Dove, Mrs. H. C., Andover
 Davis, Mrs. S. C., Jr.
 Dove, G. W. W.
 Dodge, Theo.
 Davis, Mrs. E. Sleeper
 Dyer, M. J. R.
 Dewson, F. A.
 Draper, Wm. F., Milford
 Draper, Eben, Hopedale
 Davis, Hon. Joseph
 Durgin, Mrs. J., Arlington
 Denny, Arthur B
 Dutton, Mrs. E. P., New York
 Dyer, Joseph, So. Weymouth
 Ditson, Mrs. Oliver
 Draper, George, Hopedale
 Dunn, E. H.
 Draper, Mrs. C. H., Brookline
 Dane, Frances
 Dow, Mrs. M. A., Brookline
 Dickinson, M. F., Jr.

Dyer, M., Jr.

E

Eager, R. A., Canton
 Endicott, Wm., Jr., Beverly
 Evans, Mrs. R. D.
 Eldridge, Mrs. Asa, Jamaica Plain.
 E. W. S.
 Estabrook, A. F.
 Emmons, W. H.
 Eddy, Darius, Dorchester
 Eastman, Mrs. A. F., Somerville
 Emery, Mrs. J. S.
 E. T. S.
 Eaton, Mrs. W. S.

F

Farrar, J. H.
 Fenno, I. & Co.
 Fenno & Manning
 Fern, O. S.
 Fluker, Joseph
 Farnsworth, E.
 Field, J. H.
 Folsom, W.
 Foss, E. M., Jamaica Plain.
 Freeman, Miss H. E.
 Friend, Jamaica Plain
 Fitz, Dana, & Co.
 Faxon, Mrs. W. H.
 Fillebrown, C. B.
 F. E. P.
 Fennessy, F. E.
 Field, C. C., Greenfield.
 Foster, John R., Clinton.

G

Goldthwaite, Mrs. J.
 Gammage, Mrs. J.
 Glover, Winfred
 Goodrow, Mrs. Joseph, Cambridge
 Glidden, Mrs. W. T.
 Goodale, A. M., Waltham
 Goepper, Mr., East Cambridge
 Gregory, G. N.
 Goddard, George
 Glover, J. B.
 Glover, John

H

H. M.
 Hall, Mr. F.
 Hall, John G. & Co.
 Hathaway, W. S., Cambridge.
 Horton, E. J., Attleboro'
 Houghton, A. J.
 Hill, Mrs. Emily S., Belmont.
 Hills, W. J.
 Hinman, Mrs. Chas. W.
 Holt, Mr.
 Howe, G. D.
 Hartt, Mrs. J. F.
 Harwood & Son
 Hedges, Mrs. S. M.
 Howe, Elmer P.
 Haskins, W. C.
 Horton, Mrs. E. J., Attleboro'
 Harper, Mrs. J. W., N. York.
 Holway, Wright & Rich
 Hollis, G. M., Brighton
 Hills, E. A.
 Haven, F., Jr.
 Hersey Bros., South Boston
 Hobart, Aaron

Howe, Mrs. J. C.
 Harwood, Geo. S.
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell
 Holway, Rev. W. O., Chaplain,
 U. S. N.
 Holleday, Mrs. Geo., Malden.
 Hall, John G. & Co.
 Haussmun, Mrs. E. H., N. Y.
 Haile, W. H.
 Hayden, E. D.
 Hardy, Ed. E.
 Hill, Mrs. W. H., Brookline
 Houghton, Mrs. A. J., Brook-
 line
 Homer, G. S. & F. A., New
 Bedford
 Hart, Thomas N.

J

Jackson, E. T., Taunton.
 Jacobs, Mrs.
 Jenkins, Chas. Arthur
 Jenkins, Mrs. C. E.
 Johnson, C. E.
 Johnson & Smith
 Jenkins, Charles E.
 Judge, John
 Judge, J.
 Jordan, Mrs. E. D., Jr., Brook-
 line

K

Kittredge, Mrs. S., Tewksbury
 Kenney, James
 Kent, Mrs. W. M.
 Kidder, H. P.
 King, Charles A.
 Kingsley, C.
 Kingman, Mr., Middletown
 Kidder, C. A.
 Killum, Mrs., Jamaica Plain
 Kennedy, Miss L., Concord
 Kendall, E., Cambridge
 Kellene, Mrs. H. V., Jamaica
 Plain
 Kent, Mrs. H. M.

L

Lamb, Henry W., Cambridge.
 Lawrence, O. H., Fitchburg.
 Loud, Mrs. John
 Lilly, C.
 Leonard, H.
 Longfellow, Miss A. M., Cam-
 bridge
 Lawrence, W. B.
 Laury, Ira F., Taunton
 Ladd, Mrs. A. K., Malden
 Low, Mr. W. A.
 Ladd, Miss Josie A.
 Lambert, W. B.
 Livermore, George F.
 Lamson, A. W.
 Lefavour, J. W., Beverly
 Leppelman, Mrs. M. J., San-
 dusky, Ohio.
 Lowell, Percival
 Lovering, Charles L., Taunton
 Lewis, Miss Helen, Waltham
 Leighton, E. B.
 Lowell, A. L.

M

Merriam, Mrs. Caroline
 Motley, Mrs.
 Mulliken, H.
 Merrill, D. R.
 Merrill, Moody
 Meredith, J. M.

Mellen, Mrs.
 Mellen, James
 Mellen, Mrs. Sarah
 Manadier, J. E.
 Minot, Lawrence
 Mackay, Miss F. M., Cambridge
 Merrihew, E. T.
 Murray & Whilley
 Myers, J. J.
 Moffatt
 Miller, Mrs. R. P., Dorchester
 M. H. D.

N

Nash, A. C.¹
 Nichols, Dupee & Co.
 Nickerson, A. A.
 Nickerson, George A.
 Nickerson, F. W.
 Nickerson, Alfred A.
 Norcross, Mellen & Co.
 Newhall, Mrs. Isaac, Lynn
 Nicolls, James, East Cambridge
 Nichols, J. Howard
 Nettleton, E. P.
 Nash, H.
 Newell, Mrs. Harvey
 Nash, Herbert
 Nickerson, A.
 Nickerson, Theodore

O

O'Brien, F. L.
 O. C. & Sons
 Osgood, Mrs. Edward, Hopedale
 Osborn, Francis A.
 Oak Grove Farm Co

P

Page, Moses S.
 Parkman, George F.
 Parkman, Miss H. E.
 Peabody, F. H.
 Payson, Mrs., Foxboro'
 Payson, Mrs. G. R.
 Payson, Miss S.
 Peter, F. A.
 Parkinson, John
 Patterson, C. G.
 Payson, Mr.
 Peabody, O. W.
 Prang, Mr. Lewis, Roxbury
 Patch, Mrs. Isaac, Gloucester
 Phillips, James, Jr., Fitchburg
 Perkins, A. T.
 Parker, Wilder & Co.
 Pfaff, J.
 Pray, John H., Sons & Co.
 Pfaff, Mrs. Catherine
 Paine, Mrs. R. T.
 Peabody, Henry W. & Co.
 Parker, H. D.
 Procter, Thomas E.
 Parks, Mrs., Taunton
 Pfaff, Henry
 Phillips, E. Burt, Cambridge
 Poor, Mrs. Henry V., Brookline
 Pierce, S. S.
 Priest, J. L.
 Parker, George
 Parker, Mrs. Elizabeth
 Pierce, T. W.
 P. H.
 Port Warden Society, Boston
 Putnam, George
 Pierce, Mrs. Silas
 Plummer, George
 P. J. F.
 Peters, George E.

Pond, Mrs. V. S., Foxboro
 Pomeroy, A.
 Pray, B. S.
 Pearson, F. S.

Q

Quincy, Edmund, Boston
 Quincy, Mrs. H. P., Dedham

R

Rice, Alex. H.
 Russell, Mrs. H. G.
 Rogers, W. C.
 Rogers, J. C.
 Riley, G. W. T.
 Robbins, R. E., Waltham
 Richardson, S. W.
 Rollins, E. L. & F. S.
 Rice, N. W.
 Richardson, Mrs. T. P., Lynn
 Roessle, J., Boston.
 Russell, Mr.
 Ranney, W. M.
 Russell, C. F. & T. H.
 Robinson, David I., Gloucester
 Rich, I., & Co.
 Richardson, F. L.
 Reed, Mrs.
 Richards, Henry J.
 Richardson, Wm. Fox
 Reed, Clarence G.
 Reinhardt, J. W.

S

Sears, Mrs. J. M.
 Sewall, S. E.
 Smith, E. W.
 Smith, Mrs. Lizzie B.
 Sweet, Mr.
 Stetson, Mrs. E. P., Walpole
 Storrow, Charles
 Sturtevant, Mr.
 Sumners, Mr. S.
 Smith, E. M., Boston
 Sears, Mrs.
 Sears, J. M.
 Stearns, Mrs. C. H., Brookline
 Sleeper, S. S.
 Smith, Mr. F., Boston
 Sawyer, Mrs. Joseph
 Slade, Geo. F.
 Sargent, E. P.
 Sears, Mrs. P. H.
 Story, F. H.
 Sherwin, W. F., Prof.
 Sortell, Daniel R. E., Cambridge
 Smith, J. G. R.
 Shirley, G. H., Waltham
 Smith, A. F., Lynn
 Smith, D. H., Attleboro
 Stone, Mrs. J. S.
 Storrow, J. J.
 Stanley & Co.
 Swan, W. W.
 Southers, J. H.
 Sanderson, Mr. J. F., Boston
 Speed, Mrs. Fanny, Louisville,
 Ky.
 Souther, Mr. J. B., Boston
 Highlands
 Salisbury, D. W.
 Samuel, Prof. H., Kansas City
 Stickney & Poor.
 Sears, Miss E. E.
 S. & P.
 Standish, Mrs. L. M.
 Smith & Engel
 Sanborn, J. W.
 Sweet, B. D.

Smith, James M., So. Boston
Sears, Mrs. Z.
Stearns, Mrs. J. P., Brookline
Shuman, A. & Co.
Slack, Mrs. E. A., Brookline

T

Thayer, Miss
Thayer, Mrs. E. V. R.
Tyson, George
Thomas, J. B.
Thayer, N.
Thayer, John E.
Turner, A. T., Jr.
Torrey, M. A.
Turner, E. C.
Thayer, Mrs. J. H.
Taylor, Charles H.
Turner, A. M.
Thomas, Oscar G., Taunton
Thayer, Bayard
Thomas, Joseph B.
Tilton, S. & Co.
Thomas, W. B.
Thayer, Mrs. E. V. R.

U
Usher, Samuel

V

Van Nostrand, W.
Vining, Wm. H., Whitman

W

Whitney, N. D.
Weston, Mrs. D. M.
Whittemore, Cabot & Co.
Whitney, Charles
Woodbury, Rufus H., Beverly
White, Miss Susan J.
Willis, J. D. K.
Wanson, A. H., Gloucester.
Wires, E. I., Milford
Whiton, M. F. & Co.
Woodbury, H. O., Beverly
Wood, Rufus
Wade, L. C.
Williams, M.
Wilder, Hon. Marshall P.
Winsor, H., Jr.
Wing, B. F., Maryland.

Waite, Henry
Warren
Warren, F.
Warren, G. H.
Williams, C. A.
Whitmore, C. O.
Wilder, H. A.
Wilcox, Mrs. W. H., Malden.
Whidden, A. J., East Boston.
Wheeler, Miss S. E.
Woods, Henry, Sons & Co.
Wilder, Edward B.
Wilder, Misses
Woodbury, Charles
Wales, J. H.
Warren, S. D., Estate of
Wonsen, Arthur S., Gloucester
Wier Stove Co., Taunton
Waterston, Mrs. R. C.
Whitney, Miss M.
W. T.
Webber, Mrs. A. D.
Wilkins, S. F.
Whitney, H. M.
Winthrop, Hon. R. C.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE GIVEN ONE HUNDRED
DOLLARS AT A TIME TO THE HOME.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

* Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
* Brooks, Mrs. Peter C.
* Tudor, Mrs. Fenno
* Sargent, Mr. Turner
* Healy, Mr. John

Foster, Mr. John
* Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
Lawrence, Mr. Abbott
* Lawrence, Amos A.
Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland

Brimmer, Hon. Martin
Nickerson, Mr. George A.
Hartt, Mrs. J. F.
Davis, Mrs. E. Sleeper.
Fuller, Mrs. C. A.
Nickerson, A. W.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

A SECOND COURTSHIP.

THE Thursday evening meeting was over. Some one had opened the outer chapel door, and a stream of cold air flowed in up to the corner where a group of women were gathering about the stove.

“Nancy Bell ain’t out tonight, is she?” asked one of them, a stout, good-natured woman in mourning.

Her neighbor had a sallow, much-wrinkled, complaining face. She shook her head significantly, holding her warmed woolen glove against her cheek.

“I’ve heard she was failing considerable lately,” continued the other.

“Ssh! don’t speak so loud. She hasn’t ever got up from the grip last winter. I shouldn’t be surprised if she didn’t last long. He don’t realize it, it ain’t likely — men ain’t apt to.”

An old man in a faded brown overcoat, on the other side of the stove, stole silently away to the door. It seemed to Daniel Bell that it had grown colder in the last hour. The keen air smote him as the women’s words had done just now. He made his way up to the shed where his horse was tied, turning out of the path as he heard others coming up behind him in the darkness. He did not want to speak to anybody. He was so slow about unhitching that Jim, the old horse, looked around him in surprise, and was dimly conscious that something was wrong, as the two started off on the lonely drive together.

What had those women meant by speaking of Nancy like that? — as if it had been anybody? If they’d lived with her more’n forty years, as he had, they wouldn’t have talked that way.

Nancy had been pretty sick; he knew that well enough — hadn’t he taken care of her?” and if there was anything peskier than the grip, he didn’t want to see it, that’s all. Anybody else might have got discouraged and given up, but it took more than that to get the better of Nancy. She had weathered it as she had weathered everything that had come along — she was smart, Nancy was.

She got lonesome, that was it. It came hard on her to have the boy get married and settle out West. It had been hard on him, too; but he had Nancy. She was always fond of company around, always had been. Never’d been what you’d call handsome, but she was so lively and quick, and had ways that would get around any man on earth. He had wondered sometimes how she came to take him, he was so slow; but her mother used to say — “Well, Dan’l may be slow, but when he does get anywhere, why, there he is, right there, an’ he ain’t goin’ to leave!”

They jogged along the frozen road, the old man mechanically pulling on the reins. More than forty years. He could hardly remember just how many; what came before seemed of less account. Why, he couldn’t get on without Nancy! She was a part of him;

there was nothing to be said about it, it was right there : just Nancy. He couldn't get along without her. It was no use talking. He couldn't.

The horse turned into the yard of his own accord. Daniel unharnessed him with stiff fingers. The barn was warm, and had a clean, dry smell. Daniel was careful of his horses. Jim reached his head up to the old man's shoulder, and he stood there a minute, patting his neck heavily.

"I thought it was about time for you, Dan'l," said his wife, as he opened the sitting room door. She was looking up at him with her usual smile, but through the dazzling lamp light, which made the room swim before his eyes, it was not her face that he saw, it was Nancy, the wife of his youth. Mrs. Bell was a pretty little old woman, whose cheeks still wore a little of their old-time color. The softened look in her black eyes had not been there in earlier days. She was knitting a stocking, and as Daniel drew his chair to the other side of the table, and opened his weekly paper, she glanced at him, and stifled a sigh as she returned to her needles. When Daniel got fairly to reading, it was all for the rest of the evening. But Daniel was not reading. He was using the paper as a cover behind which to watch his wife ; the feeble back, still held upright in her chair ; the cough, choked back now and then ; the busy hands. Something in those rheumatic hands, as they plied the yarn, presently made him say, hesitatingly :

"I wouldn't do any more tonight, Nancy."

"What say, Dan'l?"

"I wouldn't knit any longer tonight, if I was you."

"Why, I want to get these stockings done. 'Twont be long 'fore you need 'em." Her voice was still brisk and decided.

"I guess I could make out to buy some at the store, if worst come to worst," suggested Daniel, with a faint-hearted attempt at pleasantry.

"Well, I don't intend you shall have to wear out any slazy boughten stockings, while I live!" she answered.

The newspaper rustled in Daniel's trembling hand. The letters on the printed page stared at him in their blackness. "While I live!" Everything struck the same chord tonight. He breathed hard. He was like a deaf mute who lacks the signs to put him in touch with life. Even to himself he could not think in words. It was all summed up in one inarticulate feeling : to move heaven and earth to keep Nancy with him a few years longer. He brought an extra bedquilt from the press-room and laid it on the foot of the bed, in case she should feel cold in the night, and long after she had gone to sleep, and the house was still, he lay awake, thinking—thinking about his wife. Such an awakening, such a vigil comes sometimes into a life, to stir its hidden springs of tenderness and turn them outward into a wider channel.

It was Daniel's regular custom to build the fire, and set the kettle boiling before Nancy got up. When she entered the kitchen next morning, she found not only a full wood-box, but a pile of freshly-split kindlings, and a brimming pail of water standing in the sink.

"Why, what under 'lection?" she exclaimed to herself ; "brushed under the stove hearth, too—an' if he ain't gone an' ground up coffee enough for three or four days ! It ain't so good when it's kep'. Well, I shan't tell him"—and after the old couple had had their comfortable breakfast together, and Daniel had said

again, "I wouldn't do too much today, Nancy," she remarked in a casual tone, "It wont take me long to get my work done. I shan't have to stir round a great deal, I guess, everything fixed so handy." It was her way of saying "thank you."

The sight of Nancy going about her household work in her usual way had something reassuring in it for Daniel. The calming routine of every-day life seemed to lift the disturbing atmosphere which had settled oppressively upon him, and he felt a sense of physical relief. As they sat before the stove in the evening his face relaxed, a smile moved around the corners of his mouth, and he now and then dropped the back of his hand upon his knee with a gentle slap.

"What you so pleased about Dan'l?" Nancy finally inquired, one evening.

Daniel turned toward her, and laid his spectacles on the table.

"I was thinking about old times. You remember the time I come up to you after singing school, and asked if I should see you home, an' you says, 'No, sir, I can see myself home!' an' walked off, and you hadn't gone three steps before you fell right down on the ice ker-whack?"

Nancy's face was suddenly flushed.

"Remember? I shan't forget it long's I live. I was mortified to pieces! I did seem to hate to have you come along an' pick me up—but I never'd a' spoken to you again if you hadn't!"

"What'd you do it for, then?" asked Daniel.

"I guess it was because I kinder wanted you for comp'ny, an' didn't want anybody to know it."

"Beats all!" said Daniel, in some admiration. "Girls are queer creatures, take 'em whichever way — so are women — most women," he added, with a touch of caution.

"They'd have to be queer to be queerer'n men folks," said Nancy. "You was a good deal taken up with Angeline Foskett, too, 'bout that time. I don't deny she was pretty looking with those curls of hers."

"Curls are well enough," said her husband, "but they aren't very substantial to get married on. She didn't peter out well." He took off the stove lid to look at the fire, and put another stick of wood on, somewhat to Nancy's surprise, for the temperature of the room had been one of their points of disagreement, her own enfeebled frame demanding more heat than suited her more robust husband.

"Better have your shawl on, hadn't you?" he now remarked. "I'll get it for you if you'll tell me where 'tis."

"It's in my bedroom. I can get it."

"No, you sit still." He came back again with it. It was a pretty old-lady-like shawl of knit grey, with a lavender border. Daniel did not put it around her — he would not have known how. He stood holding it awkwardly in his hands. "Here 'tis."

"Much obliged, Dan'l," said Nancy. "I dun know what's got into Dan'l to act so," she thought.

The sunlight was beginning to slant one winter afternoon when Nancy had a visitor. "Why, come right in, Mis' Eldridge!" she exclaimed to the stout, good-natured woman who had inquired about her at the prayer-meeting; sit right down. You've brought your work — that's good."

"Mist' Eldridge's gone over to the corners, so I thought I'd stop in till he comes back." She looked Nancy over with keen, but not

unsympathetic interest, and decided that she was better than she had expected to find her.

“I’m glad to have somebody come in an’ bring the news,” said Nancy, as her caller folded her sewing after an hour’s talk. “I ask Mist’ Bell, but he don’t always remember.”

“When warm weather comes you’ll be able to get out more,” said Mrs. Eldridge. “It’s proper cold!”

“Well, I don’t have to be out in it as some do,” answered Nancy. “Mist’ Bell so savin’ of my steps. He wont so much as let me draw a bucket of water from the well. Don’t make any differ’nce what I want — kindlin’s or oven wood, or something from the press-room, there ’tis. I don’t ever have to speak a thing twice.”

No girl could have alluded to her lover’s roses or bonbons with more concealed pride than Nancy quoted her husband’s attentions. “You’re fortunate,” said Mrs. Eldridge, a little stiffly.

“I don’t know as I ought to spoken as I did,” thought Nancy, afterward. “Mist’ Eldridge ain’t a very easy man to get along with. I hope she didn’t feel bad.”

“Where’s the old backgammon board, Nancy?” was Daniel’s question, soon after this visit.

“Up in John’s room, Dan’l.”

“You havn’t forgotten how to play, have you?”

“Why, no, I guess not. I guess I could beat you.” This she proceeded to do, greatly to Daniel’s delight, only surpassed when he himself won an occasional victory. The old couple sat with the board on their knees, pondering the moves, or flourishing their dice boxes in each other’s faces in excitement when unexpected double sixes made the “throwing off” from the “table” a close contest. “Isn’t there some other game you can play better’n this?” asked Daniel, when she had defeated him three times in succession. “There’s a new game now; they call it Halma, an’ it’s something like checkers. I’ll ask about it, an’ if it isn’t more’n fifty or seventy-five cents, I’ll get it.”

He brought it in with him one night when he had driven over for the mail, and when they had talked it over and read the directions, he took another package from his pocket. “And here’s something for you.” If he had been a young man, making his first present to his lady love, Daniel could hardly have felt more awkward about it. He began to untwist the ends of the small tissue paper parcel, but abandoned the attempt and placed it in his wife’s lap instead.

“Why, Dan’l! Oh! — why, Dan’l! How handsome ’tis!”

It was a necktie of pale lavender silk with very soft, thick fringe.

“If ’tain’t right, we can change it.” Daniel was anxiously rubbing his knee.

“I guess it is right — it’s a beauty. How came you to?”

“I happened to think of it when I was in the store, an’ I went across where they keep ’em. The girl come right towards me — I know who she was — she was one of Si. Andrew’s girls, over t’ the Corners. Says I, ‘I want to see the right thing for a lady with white hair.’ ‘Oh, for your wife?’ says she — she’ a quick-spoken girl — an’ she showed me this one. ‘I know this will be right,’ she says, ‘for I’ve seen her wear the same color on her bonnets, and it was very becoming.’ I says to her, ‘Young woman,’ says I, ‘if you’re as good looking when you get to that age you’ll do well.’”

“Dan’l! Why, the awful! Wha’ do you suppose she thought?”

“I don’t care what she thought. Wait a minute — I ain’t told

you the whole. 'You'll do well,' says I. She blushed up real sort o' pretty; 'an' I hope I shall,' she says — just like that."

"You're a great one, Dan'l!" His wife laughed, though still with round, shocked eyes. She laid the tie over her knee, and then held it up to the light. "It'll be beautiful on my black silk — the waist's plainer 'n they make 'em now." No other thanks were said, and Daniel was not conscious of needing any. Without, it was snowing in heavy flakes, which beat now and then upon the window-panes, but the two within were warm.

"What you say to driving over t' the church sociable tonight?" was Daniel's inquiry a few nights later, just as Nancy had finished her work and drawn out her rocking-chair. "I do' know as we get out often enough. It's good sleighin,' an' we can't count on that very long."

It took them twenty minutes or more to decide whether they would go, Nancy more than once saying that Daniel ought to have talked of it in the morning, and given her time to think about it without getting confustrated. "But you was always just like that, Dan'l," she declared. "Come right in where I was to work with my sleeves rolled up — 'Well, ready for a sleighride tonight?' you'd say — then, when 'twas all fixed, you'd hang around as if you never was going to go."

"Guess that was because I liked to see you that way," said Daniel. "You never looked as well as when you had your sleeves rolled up."

Nancy finally decided to go, and put her head out of the bedroom door a moment later. "Don't look like snow, does it?" she asked. Daniel shook his head. "I guess I'll wear my new bonnet," she said.

When she appeared in her new bonnet and black silk with the lavender tie, Daniel privately thought her a very handsome old lady. "Got enough on?"

"Why, yes, I guess so."

"No, you haven't." Daniel brought a shawl he had warmed at the stove, and wrapped it around her. "I ain't going to take any girl riding an' have her ketch cold." He stooped down to button her long cloak over it. "I don't have rheum'tiz," he explained, while Nancy in her turn pulled the bow of his cravat out carefully.

The air was crisp and cold, and the starry sky so clear that the old couple felt a youthful tingle of exhilaration at the thought of the two-mile drive. Daniel carefully helped his wife in and tucked the robes about her. "Feel comf'table," she mumbled through her veil and the muff she was holding against her face; and Daniel took hold of her hand a moment, pretending to arrange the robe. They were heartily welcomed at the sociable, and there were several who took occasion to whisper to one another that they guessed Nancy Bell wa'n't failing so much as they supposed, if she could go out so of a winter's night.

"It sort o' chirks a person up to be amongst folks," said Nancy, on the way home. "I was always fond of goin.' An' we seem to enjoy it more than some. D' you notice how John Sheldon an' his wife stayed tight together the whole evening? Well, now, what good 'd they get out of goin' ? You want to mix up with other folks more, an' then you have something differ'nt to tell when you get home."

"That's the way you used to do when you was a girl?"

"Why, yes, that's the way."

"Well, now, I can tell you that you used to make me jealous," said Daniel.

“P-s-h-h!” said his wife, giving his knee a playful pinch — and this time Daniel made no pretence of arranging the robe.

Whether these husbandly attentions acted as a tonic it is impossible to say; but as the winter advanced, and the snow still lay rugged and broken, but without melting, on either side of the roads some of Nancy’s energy seemed to come back. She had always been “spry on her feet,” but this “spryness,” which had caused her to attempt many unnecessary things, had lately diminished. Now, again, her old ways claimed her. Daniel, coming in from the barn one bleak afternoon, was made pleasantly conscious of the odor of waffles before he opened the kitchen door. “So this is what you’ve been up to, is it?” he inquired, with a sniff of anticipation.

“It seemed, as you might say, a good day for waffles,” answered Nancy.

“Why didn’t you tell me you was going to have ’em? I could have helped you.” (The waffle iron was broken, and required an ambitious mind, not easily discouraged, to manipulate it.)

“Oh, I thought they’d taste better as a surprise.” Daniel washed his face and hands at the sink, and held the towel far from him upon his outstretched hands, as a man’s way is. He looked around the room. Since Nancy had grown so feeble they had taken their winter meals in the kitchen. The table was primly laid, with preserved peaches and shaved dried beef. Nancy, with a white apron tied about her waist, was hovering near. With the impulse which came to him at the moment, Daniel bent over and spoke in her better ear — for this was not a thing to be said twice over.

“Nancy — you know? — you ain’t give me a kiss this ever so long.”

Nancy had the waffle platter poised upon her hands. She stopped. “You ain’t asked me, have you?” said she, glancing over her shoulder at him with a spice of her old coquetry.

“Well, has a man got to ask his wife every time, after he’s lived with her more’n forty years?”

“Why, no, not as I know of.” She tapped her foot upon the ground, as she might have done forty years before. There was a soft flush upon her old New England cheek. Daniel kissed the pinkest place, and she reached up to his other cheek and gave it a quick little peck. “There! go ’long with you!” she said. “Bless God for my husband” was what it meant.

Later on, there came a stretch of beautiful days, cold indeed, but not with the deadening cold of December. “Well, who’d you see up to town?” was Nancy’s question, as Daniel came in at dusk. She shut her book over her spectacles in anticipation of the gossip which Daniel had grown in the habit of bringing home, but as he only answered, “Oh, nobody in particular,” she looked for her place again, a little disappointed.

Daniel set his boots upon the footstool to dry, and thrust his feet into the slippers Nancy had warmed for him. “Let’s see — when’d we hear from John last?” he asked, presently, in a reflective tone.

“Two weeks ago, come Sat’d day,” was Nancy’s reply.

“I’ve been thinking — what’s to hinder about that visit they was talking of? You know they wanted you to come for Christmas, but ’t, wa’n’ so ’t you could.”

Nancy put on her spectacles and then took them off again, holding them in her hand bewildered. She had lived with Dan’l over forty years, but she had never grown used to his sudden ways of announcement. For a slow man, it was a little provoking.

“I’m fixed to spare the money now,” he went on : “an’ a little trip will likely do you good. That namesake of yours ’ll be wasting to see how her grandmother looks.”

Nancy’s heart gave a great bound at the thought of the grandchild she had never seen, little Nan, whom she longed to have upon her knee ; but she said hesitatingly — “But, Dan’l —”

“You’re fixed to go, ain’t you ? Never heard of a woman that was ready to start off anywhere !”

“Yes, I’m so I could go — though there’s things I ought to have if I was going — but I can’t leave you, Dan’l. We’re getting old folks. You wouldn’t get along.”

“I guess I can get Marindy Peters to come an’ cook for me,” suggested Daniel, with a jocose twinkle in his eyes, as though all had not been told yet.

“Well, I’d be dreadful hard put to it b’fore I’d let you eat Marindy Peters’ cookin’,” said his wife, with decision ; “shif’less, meachin’ cretur enough. Besides, how’d I ever get there ?”

“It’s easy gettin’ to Buffalo. Put you right on board a sleeper —”

“Yes, an’ I shouldn’t sleep enough to pay for my ticket ; I should be so afraid they’d put a man over my head. No, Dan’l, its real kind in you to think of it, but I can’t go off so far an’ leave you — can’t, noway !” She had risen, and was agitatedly brushing the top of the stove with a turkey wing, though there were no ashes on it.

Daniel drew a ponderous breath ; his little surprise was even more enjoyable than he had anticipated. “I haven’t said I was goin’ to be left, yet,” he remarked, slowly.

“Why, Dan’l, you don’t mean — ?”

“I don’t propose to let you get lost alone in that sleeper — that’d never do any way in the world. I guess we can manage to get there together, eh ? What you s’pose the boy’ll say to see us come in ? ’Twill be a sort o’ bridal trip, won’t it ?”

The old man was looking at her with deep wells of tenderness in his eyes. Nancy made a step toward him, and put her hand up to his coat as if to brush away invisible dust. Suddenly his arms closed around her, and held her. He kissed her bent head and cleared his throat, patting her worn back gently. “I got a good wife when I got ye, Nanny,” was what he said at last.

His wife did not answer. She leaned against him, and slowly stroked his shoulder up and down with one tremulous hand. She was crying. — *Margaret L. Knapp, in Worthington’s.*

A HINT FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

IF you are rich and can buy all the clothing you want, and have a valet to take care of them, these hints are not for you. But even if the above misfortunes have overtaken you let me leave this one little hint with you before I say good-by, and turn my attention to the boys who need me more. If you are rich and can buy new clothes whenever you want them, you will probably get them much oftener than you need, and my hint is to take the trouble to see that some real good fellow gets the clothing you cast aside. Remember the boys that are thinly clad in the cold, instead of letting the clothing go to some cousin of the cook’s who does not need it at all. It won’t take a minute to say to some good woman friend, “There is that suit ; I am done with it ; you may give it to some one who really has a need.” There is no boy who has not some such woman friend, mother, sister or aunt. Through them let your cast-of-clothing do all the good it can — *Selected.*

A LECTURE BY AN INDIAN.

IN the dense forest along the banks of Black River, in Northern Michigan, foxes and wolves are numerous, says an exchange, and occasionally a bear or deer may be seen.

One day a sportsman, after a long chase, succeeded in shooting a deer, and as he was a long way up the river, he decided to call at the nearest Indian hut and borrow a boat to take his game to Sheboygan. He found an Indian working in the woods peeling birchbark, and, thinking to ingratiate himself, he drew from his pocket a flask of whisky.

“Me no drink whisky,” said the Indian.

“Don’t drink whisky?” asked the sportsman, in astonishment; “I though my red brothers all liked whisky.”

“Yes, me like it,” said the Indian.

“Like it, and don’t drink it?” exclaimed the sportsman. “If you like it, why not drink?”

“Me like it, and drink little; brother drink little he want more; bimeby, heap drunk Injun. Ugh! me no drink any,” said the Indian.

The sportsman looked at the Indian, then at the whisky, and finally dashed the flask against a stone, breaking it and emptying the contents upon the ground. He stood gazing at the broken flask, while repeating: “‘Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend.’ I have been a brute, but the red man’s lecture shall be remembered.”

He then told his errand, and the Indian rolled up his bark, went to the river with the sportsman, helped to get the deer into a boat, and took them to Sheboygan.

At parting, the sportsman grasped the red man’s hand and said: “Thank you for your temperance lecture: I shall drink no more.”

The Indian smiled, seated himself in the boat, and rowed back to his hut.—*Selected.*

PRAYING FOR SHOES.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

ON a dark November morning,
A lady walked slowly down
The thronged, tumultuous thoroughfare
Of an ancient seaport town.

Of a winning and gracious beauty,
The peace of her pure young face
Was soft as the gleam of an angel’s dream
In the calms of a heavenly place.

Her eyes were fountains of pity,
And the sensitive mouth expressed
A longing to set the kind thoughts free
In music that filled her breast.

She met, by a bright shop window,
An urchin timid and thin,
Who, with limbs that shook and a yearning look,
Was mistily glancing in

At the rows and varied clusters
 Of slippers and shoes outspread,
 Some shimmering keen, but of sombre sheen,
 Some purple and green and red.

His pale lips moved and murmured,
 But of what she could not hear,
 And oft on his folded hands would fall
 The sound of a bitter tear.

“What troubles you, child?” she asked him,
 In a voice like the May wind sweet,
 He turned, and while pointing dolefully
 To his naked and bleeding feet,

“I was praying for shoes,” he answered —
 “Just look at the splendid show! —
 I was praying to God for a single pair,
 The sharp stones hurt me so!”

She led him, in museful silence,
 At once through the open door,
 And his hopes grew bright, like a fairy light,
 That flickered and danced before!

And there he was washed and tended,
 And his small brown feet were shod;
 And he pondered there on his childish prayer,
 And the marvelous answer of God.

Above them his keen gaze wandered
 How strangely from shop to shelf,
 Till it almost seemed that he fondly dreamed
 Of looking on God himself.

The lady bent over and whispered,
 “Are you happier now, my lad?”
 He started, and all his soul flashed forth
 In a gratitude swift and glad.

“Happy? Oh, yes! — I am happy!”
 Then (wonder with reverence rife,
 His eyes aglow, and his voice sunk low),
 “Please tell me! Are you God’s wife?”

— *Paul Hamilton Hayne, in The Pacific.*

WITH THE SHUT-INS.

THERE is as great a difference in trained nurses as there is in doctors — in the magnetism of their presence upon the patient. Equal deftness and skill do not always mean equal success, for the simple reason that temperament plays so large a part in the matter of nursing. A nervous woman, for instance, acting as nurse where great calmness is required, makes the remedy far worse than the disease; no amount of excellent mechanical skill and trustworthiness will compensate for the lack of control. Such a nurse finds her work in less critical cases. The nurse, too, who cries at one’s suffering is what one might term “offensively partisan.” Her sympathy is to be appreciated in the abstract but deplored in the actual. A cheerful

woman in the sick room, one whose cheerfulness is not a cloak donned for the occasion, but an inward light shining through eyes and face, has "a price above rubies." Until one is stretched on a sick bed, it is impossible to appreciate the strained sensibilities which accompany it — how every trifle is exaggerated to the last degree, and above all, how a grave face in one's attendant gives rise to the most morbid fancies in a nervous person. A mother once told the writer of the fear with which she first ushered a trained nurse into her home. Her husband was ill with typhoid fever, and the physician promptly insisted upon a nurse. Within two hours she was summoned to the parlor to meet her. After a few moments talk the nurse asked the nature of the illness. When told, her face kindled with animation. "I'm so glad," she said. "I love fevers; it is worth while to fight and your care tells. I've just come from a nine months' service with an old lady dying from no especial trouble, a general giving way, and I felt that my efforts were so useless." She entered the sick room half an hour later, betraying in her mien something of the confidence a general might feel marshalling his forces and making his plan to meet and conquer the enemy, and during the fight of weeks that followed she never gave up even at the darkest moment. "We have always felt," said the lady, "that her brave, untiring energy was chiefly instrumental in bringing about the final happy outcome of our anxiety."

Such nurses, who give of their very vitality in courage and faithfulness, make one credit the statement of the inexorable statistician who finds nurses, as a class, short lived.

"The other day," said a newspaper man, "I went to see a fellow-worker in my own craft who is hopelessly ill. I took especial care not to mention my work or refer to any of our mutual friends in the profession, or, in fact, to give any hint of the busy life of which he had been so fond and to which he and I knew he would never return. But, after a few minutes of this guarded chat, I was surprised, and, to be frank, relieved to have the invalid lean back in his chair with a contented expression on his face and say: "I'm tired now and must keep quiet. Do go on and tell me about everything and everybody in the newspaper offices. I've been fairly hungry for some of you to come over and talk shop to me."

This is a common error of many visitors to invalids. Even the incurably sick do not want to die before their time, and those whose suffering and confinement are brightened by hope of recovery, enjoy nothing so much as news from the outside world, where they are eager to be." It is the exceptional sick person who wants to be "shut out" as well as "shut in." — *Home Magazine*.

THINGS NOT TO DO,

THE following rules, from the papers of Doctor West, according to his memorandum, are thrown together as general way-marks in the journey of life.

Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they appear to be.

Never to show levity when people are engaged at worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Not on any occasion to relate it.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political and religious opinions.

Not to affect to be witty, or jest so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself, and those who are near me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering either their vanities or their vices.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct and note my feelings. — *Sunday Afternoon.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

LIGHT WOOD STAIN.

To make a light hardwood stain, mix together one pint each of boiled oil and turpentine, one tablespoonful of burnt umber, one tablespoonful of burnt sienna, and two tablespoonfuls of chrome yellow. It can be made several shades darker by adding an extra tablespoonful each of burnt umber and burnt sienna.

WALNUT STAIN.

Two tablespoonfuls of burnt umber, three tablespoonfuls of burnt sienna, two tablespoonfuls of chrome yellow, half a tablespoonful of lamp black, one pint of turpentine, and one pint of boiled oil. Mix together thoroughly.

LAMP WICKS.

Sometimes housekeepers get out of lamp wicks, and it is well to know how to make a substitute. Take a strip of canton flannel, three times as wide as you want the wicks to be, and as long as you wish. Fold the fleecy side in so that it will be of three thicknesses, and baste it up the side. It is then ready for use.

TO MAKE A BRILLIANT LIGHT.

Soak your lamp wicks in vinegar and dry before using. The flame will be much more brilliant without in the least increasing the consumption of the oil. This will also prevent their easily smoking.

PAINT ODOR.

It is said by one who has tried the experiment, that a handful of hay placed in a pail of water in a newly painted room will entirely neutralize the odor of the paint.

TO CLEAN STRAW MATTING.

Straw matting should be washed but seldom, as much dampness is injurious to it. When it is necessary to clean a floor mat, do it by washing with a large coarse cloth dipped in salt water, and as you proceed, wiping it dry with another coarse cloth. The salt will prevent the matting from turning yellow.

Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes which have been hardened by water, and make them pliable as when new.

Potatoes any time of the year can be made mealy if boiled in salt and water and drained, and then covered with a thick towel, and left on the back of the range five minutes.

THE EVERLASTING MEMORIAL.

THE FAVORITE POEM OF BISHOP BROOKS' MOTHER.

UP and away like the dew of the morning,
That soars from the earth to its home in the sun,
So let me steal away, gently and lovingly,
Only remembered by what I have done.

My name and my place and my tomb, all forgotten,
The brief race of time well and patiently run,
So let me pass away, peacefully, silently,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Gladly away from this toil would I hasten,
Up to the crown that for me has been won,
Unthought of by man in rewards or in praises,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in darkness,
When the flowers that it came from are closed up and gone,
So would I be to this world's weary dwellers,
Only remembered by what I have done.

Needs there the praise of the love-written record,
The name and the epitaph graved on the stone?
The things we have lived for, let them be our story,
We ourselves but remembered by what we have done.

I need not be missed, if my life has been bearing
(As its summer and autumn move silently on)
The bloom and the fruit and the seed of its season;
I shall still be remembered by what I have done.

I need not be missed, if another succeed me,
To reap down those fields which in spring I have sown;
He who plowed and who sowed is not missed by the reaper,
He is only remembered by what he has done.

Not myself, but the truth that in life I have spoken,
Not myself, but the seed that in life I have sown,
Shall pass on to ages all about me forgotten,
Save the truth I have spoken, the things I have done.

So let my living be, so be my dying,
So let my name be unblazoned, unknown,
Unpraised and unmissed, I shall still be remembered,
Yes, but remembered by what I have done.

ONE OF THE WEAK SPOTS.

IF the opportunity arises to go somewhere that you wish to go, or to do something that for pleasure or profit you wish to do, never stay at home on account of dress.

There is a curious shame of poverty in Americans, the one race that ought to have the truest estimate of wealth. It makes the very children at school sneak around the corner to eat their luncheon, if it is one of coarse or common food. It makes the girl who has a less pretty frock than her companions so conscious of it that it takes away

her comfort. It keeps older women at home if they cannot "dress like other folks." It makes people buy things they do not want at all, lest other folks think they cannot afford it.

This morbid overestimate of money and of the value of the opinion of others, shows itself more and more markedly in all our social relations, until the woman who dares to go where she pleases, wearing the dress she can afford, becomes a heroine in other women's eyes. We all know such women. They love music, and rather than lose the enjoyment of it they will go all winter and wear the same dress. It isn't made like other women's, having been made too long. It has no curtailment at the top, no elbow sleeves for sixteen-button regulation gloves, or laces or flounces; but it is a rest to the eyes of men who don't know one fabric from another, and bashful youths and passé maidens feel comfortable in its neighborhood. Many a dress of which the wearer herself felt ashamed has seemed to the very other folks before whom she felt ashamed most comely and suggestive of the woman as she is at her fireside instead of at a masquerade.

No matter how simple the attire never let it keep you at home. We need in society courage and individuality. Other folks never care what we have on. It is only her own attire that is important to each. Make up your mind to take the best things that offer without regard to dress. Then naturally will follow the question of how on small means one may learn to dress so as to be in good taste and in accord with one's circumstances and the occasion. — *Home Magazine*.

THE BABY.

JAMES BUCKHAM.

HERE'S the latest little stranger
From the country over there;
She has lighted on our planet
Like a lost bird of the air.

Baby, wilt thou fold thy wings here,
Safe from all the storms that blow?
Thou shalt have our hearts to nest in,
Till thy wings like eagles' grow!

THINGS TO REMEMBER ABOUT SLEEPING.

Sunlight is good for everything but feathers.

The best number of persons to each bed is — one.

Away with heavy hangings, either above or below the bed.

Beware a dusty, musty carpet; better sweetness and a bare floor.

Do not fail to provide some means for ventilation during the night.

Keep the head cool while sleeping, but not by a draft of cold air falling upon it.

If a folding-bed *must* be used, contrive some way to keep it aired and wholesome.

Let the pillow be high enough to bring the head in a natural position — no more or less.


Thoroughly air the sleeping-room every day; air the beds and bedding as often as possible.

A dark, out-of-the-way, unwholesome corner is no more fitted for a sleeping-room than for a parlor.

A feather bed which has done service for a generation or two is hardly a desirable thing upon which to sleep. — *Good Housekeeping*.

GOING HOME.

BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.


 UT of the chill and the shadow
 Into the thrill and the shine;
 Out of the dearth and the famine
 Into the fullness divine;
 Up from the strife and the battle
 (Oft with the shameful defeat),
 Up to the palm and the laurel,
 O! but the rest will be sweet!

Leaving the cloud and the tempest,
 Reaching the balm and the cheer,
 Finding the end of our sorrow,
 Finding the end of our fear;
 Seeing the face of the Master
 Yearned for in "distance and dream,"
 O, for that rapture of gladness!
 O, for that vision supreme!

Meeting the dear ones departed,
 Knowing them, clasping their hands,
 All the beloved and true-hearted,
 There in the fairest of lands!
 Sin evermore left behind us,
 Pain nevermore to distress;
 Changing the moan for the music,
 Living the Saviour to bless.

Why should we care for the dying
 That is but springing to life,
 Why should we shrink from the struggle,
 Pale at the swift-closing strife,
 Since it is only beyond us,
 Scarcely a step, and a breath,
 All that dear home of the living,
 Guarded by what we call death!

There we shall learn the sweet meanings
 Hidden today from our eyes;
 There we shall waken like children
 Joyous at gift and surprise;
 Come then, dear Lord, in the gloaming,
 Or when the dawning is gray!
 Take us to dwell in Thy presence —
 Only Thyself lead the way,

Out of the chill and the shadow
 Into the thrill and the shine!
 Out of the dearth and the famine
 Into the fullness divine;
 Out of the sigh and the silence
 Into the deep-swelling song!
 Out of the exile and bondage
 Into the home-gathered throng.

— *Congregationalist.*

