

ANNALS  
OF THE  
NICKERSON HOME  
FOR CHILDREN,

NO. 14 TYLER STREET,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1888.

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VOL. LIII.

---

“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.”

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

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Published by a Committee of the Society.

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BOSTON:

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# Board of Officers for 1888-'89.

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## *President :*

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

## *Vice-Presidents :*

MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.  
MISS F. BOSWELL.  
MRS. F. S. KETTELE.

MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.  
MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.  
REV. MRS. CHAS. ADAMS.

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. G. M. DAWSON.

## *Auditing Committee :*

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

MRS. L. M. TUKEY.

## *Managers :*

MISS F. BOSWELL.  
MRS. E. A. 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. L. M. TUKEY.  
MRS. E. H. RYDER.  
MRS. GEO. N. DAVIS.  
MRS. W. P. BRADBURY.

## *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 HAYWOOD, SUSAN B. HOLWAY, FRANCES S. KETTELLE, RUTH SEV-  
ERANCE, 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.*

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## 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.

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## FORM OF A BEQUEST.

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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.

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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.]

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

## DONATIONS

TO THE HOME FOR 1887-88.

S. S. Pierce & Co., barrel of flour.	Niles Brothers, 2 hams.
C. D. Cobb, barrel of flour.	Peter S. Roberts, 1 ham.
Austin & Graves, barrel of crackers.	Brock & Nash, 12 lbs. of beef.
Perkins Brothers, 10 lbs. of coffee.	Curtis & Co., barrel of apples.
Pierce & Wayne, box of soap.	Crosby, box of butter.
Winslow, Rand & Watson, box of raisins.	H. W. Spurr, box of soap.
Loring Crocker, ½ dozen bottles pickles.	Thurston & Hall, ½ barrel of crackers.
Puffer Brothers, barrel of turnips.	Fales & Lehy, box of butter.
	Hall & Cole, barrel of apples.
	Farnum & Co., barrel of apples.

Simmons, Amsden & Co., barrel of apples.  
 Charles North, 1 ham.  
 John P. Squires, 1 ham.  
 W. Benjamin, barrel of squash.  
 Curtis Davis & Co., box of soap.  
 Charles E. Moody, box of raisins.  
 Swain, Earle & Co., box of starch.  
 W. W. & C. R. Noyes, barrel of apples.  
 C. B. Fessenden, raisins.  
 Lowell Brothers, barrel of apples.  
 D. A. Dunbar, turkey.  
 Geo. B. Hecker, sundries.  
 Dwinnell, Hayward & Co., 10 lbs. of coffee.  
 Dickey, box of candy.  
 J. Knowles & Sons, 25 lbs. fish.  
 H. & R. Atwood, 2 gallons of oysters.  
 Geo. C. Grant, box of butter.  
 O. E. Treat, lamb and vegetables.  
 B. Johnson, mutton.  
 Swan & Newton, turkey.  
 John Drake, box of oranges.  
 Carson & Cook, barrel of vegetables.  
 Fobes, Hayward & Co., 3 boxes of candy.  
 C. L. Cotton, mixed groceries.  
 L. J. Sturtevant, 2 turkeys.  
 J. F. Glines & Co., 5 lbs. of coffee.  
 James Tarr, Gloucester, box of fish.  
 Geo. Brown, box of butter.  
 Pierce & Wayne, box of butter.  
 Walker & Rich, 25 lbs. of cod.  
 Wm. F. Prior, Jr., 25 lbs. fresh fish.  
 B. F. Mills, corned beef.  
 Wyman Brothers, barrel of apples.  
 Geo. F. Jewett, poultry.  
 P. Page, box of butter.  
 Calvin Ball, beef.  
 J. Gross, shoulder of ham.

Avery & Waldron, barrel of turnips.  
 Barnard & Rich, 25 lbs. of salmon.  
 Hanson & Ricker, oranges.  
 Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, 10 lbs. of tea.  
 Geo. Brown, cheese.  
 S. N. Gaut, pies and cake.  
 Silas Pierce, tea.  
 Friend, turkey.  
 Richard A. Newell, bushel of beans.  
 Blake & Ripley, oranges.  
 Rice & Holway, barrel of apples.  
 Alonzo Knight, preserves.  
 G. E. Cofran, lamb.  
 Fred. Hallet, mixed vegetables.  
 E. J. Morrison, bushel of grapes.  
 Pulsifer, barrel of squashes.  
 F. H. Johnson, 25 lbs. of fresh fish.  
 George Dunning, pie meat.  
 James Prindle, pie meat.  
 H. L. Mudgetts, beans.  
 Snow & Co., bunch of bananas.  
 H. Bird & Co., 16 lbs. of beef.  
 S. T. Fletcher & Co.,  $\frac{1}{2}$  bushel of beans.  
 W. F. Schrafft, box of candy.  
 M. Folsom, 2 boxes of candy.  
 Carson & Cook, berries, etc.  
 Otis Monroe, bag of meal.  
 W. W. Benjamin, barrel of turnips.  
 Simpson, McIntyre & Co., box of butter.  
 A. S. Haley, 30 lbs. of beef.  
 Howard W. Spurr & Co., box of soap.  
 G. W. Van Horn, disinfectants.  
 C. B. Fessenden, raisins.  
 I. P. Brown, bushel of potatoes.  
 Walker, vinegar.  
 George Fera, confectionery.  
 A. Wanson, hats.  
 H. M. Burr, & Co., hats.

## GIVEN AT THE HOME.

Rev. D. W. Waldron, 3 turkeys at Christmas, Christmas and Easter cards, and a box of flowers.  
 Miss Hersey, Hingham, comforter, mittens, and stockings; also a bundle of clothing.  
 Mr. Frank Goodwin, of Framingham, barrel of apples and turnips.  
 Mr. H. B. Hersey, for Thanksgiving and Christmas, nuts, candy, apples, oranges; and kindly remembered the children Fourth of July with peanuts and a liberal supply of fireworks.  
 Mrs. Margaret Wilson a donation of \$15.00.  
 Mrs. R. Christian, fruit at different times, and remembered the children with peanuts Fourth of July.  
 Pleasant Street Flower Mission, flowers at different times, and fruit.

Mr. C. L. Swan, Clinton, Mass., 3 barrels of apples.  
 Mrs. N. B. Hunt, S. Sudbury, Mass., flowers W. C. T. U.  
 Mrs. R. Christian, fruit and a bundle of clothing.  
 Nash, Spalding & Co., 1 barrel of granulated sugar.  
 S. S. Pierce & Co., 1 barrel of flour.  
 Oriental Tea Co., tea and coffee.  
 A friend, a number of yards of flannel.  
 Bundle of children's clothing.  
 Two pairs of children's shoes from friend in Boston.  
 Gloves and worsted from Bruce & Conant, Dedham.  
 Box of baking powder from a friend in Newton.  
 Dorcas Sewing Circle, Hanover, \$1.00.  
 Thomas Wood & Co., coffee.



## ANNUAL REPORT.

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As the time has come again for our Annual Report, we find it necessary to glance backward at our work in the Home for the past year.

Labor in any direction to be successful requires three factors — power, time, and capital. Now, in any benevolent work, the individual stands for power, or motive force : hence, the greater number of individuals engaged in a good work, the greater will be the moral force and the grander the results.

Capital means brain-power as well as money : so we cannot afford to lose a single worker from our field of labor — “The Nickerson Home for Children.”

Our Treasurer tells us of our success financially the past year, but the half can never be told if measured by dollars and cents.

There have been occasional cases of sickness among the children, and these have been kindly attended by Dr. Walker, as in previous years. One death occurred, that of a bright little boy, who was taken from us after a short illness in the early winter.

We are truly thankful to our kind donors who have so nobly responded to the calls of our agents during the past year. We belong to a progressive age which makes more demands upon the public, because the opportunities for usefulness are ever increasing:

The children of the Home have been kindly remembered in many ways. Rev. D. W. Waldron, in addition to the gift of Christmas and Easter cards, gave them twenty-five tickets for a trip down the harbor, and gave them also a picnic at Franklin Park.

Mr. Frank Goodwin had five of the children for six weeks during the summer at his house in Framingham.

Christmas was an especially happy time with them, as Mr. George A. Nickerson, in addition to his Christmas gift to the Home of a hundred dollars, bestowed upon the children ice-cream in abundance, and also cakes and confectionery. They attended two Christmas festivals,—one at the Bromfield Street M. E. Church and one at the Old Colony Chapel Sunday School.

Mrs. A. F. Eastman, of Somerville, kindly donated five dollars for taking the children to rides in the country, and many a pleasant hour was enjoyed in this way.

Through the Y. M. C. Union one of our girls was entertained six weeks at Mrs. Higgins, Newtonville, Mass. Three of our number visited at Mrs. W. J. Bradbury's at Hollis Centre, Maine, for three weeks. They also enjoyed two picnic excursions, one with the Bromfield Street M. E. Church at Downer Landing, and one at Canoby Lake, N. H., with the Old Colony Chapel School.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. M. Rigby, who has given piano lessons during the year to one of our girls.

When kind hearts have opened doors to the fatherless, when willing hands have ministered to the motherless, and when cheering words have been said to the friendless, does it show that there have been idlers in the Lord's vineyard? The children of our Home, returning from their vacation trips, strengthened in mind and body, would utter an emphatic "No" to all such queries.

We again thank our donors one and all for their gifts, and in closing our year's report, would assure them that they are remembered by us at the throne of grace, and we know that the Lord is ever mindful of His own.

MRS. G. M. DAWSON,  
*Secretary.*

## TREASURER'S REPORT.

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The poet sings,

“One more day's work for Jesus,  
One less of life for me!”

And the thought at once suggests itself: One more year's work for the poor children of this city, one less of life to labor in their behalf. But it is the Master's work, and therefore will go on, though the workmen fall. It is the Master's work, and therefore true home mission work, — not “home” in distinction from foreign merely, but “home” in its literal sense, emphatically “home,” since it cares for the homeless. There is, alas! many a father among the lowly, dependent upon his daily wage for the support of his family, on whom the blight of disease descends, and, later, the heavier shadow. The band of the house is loosened when the *husband* falls. Now, to take from this desolate home two or three of the little ones, and assume the care of their nurture, thus lessening the heavy burden resting upon the struggling widow, is undoubtedly home mission work. And there is many a patient mother, too, who droops and sickens, and dies beneath her load, leaving tender orphans for whom she can no longer care, exposed to the uncertain treatment of a friendless world; but when an institution like the Nickerson Home opens its doors and offers its home comforts and opportunities for shelter and education, no one will hesitate to say that it performs home missionary work of the purest kind.

Visit these children thus rescued from the streets and slums, and watch their faces and listen to their talk. Their clothing is neat, and their countenances happy. They are on their way, perhaps, to one of our public schools, and you may hear them say to one another, “Haven't we got a beautiful home, and isn't the Matron good to us? Oh, I like my new home so much!” Or you may meet them on the Sabbath going to church, or look in on them at the Bromfield Street Sunday School. They are learning

God's Word. They are singing hymns, and their faces are radiant as they sing,

" I love to tell the story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.

. . . . .  
" And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story  
That I have loved so long."

Think how different their look and their lot if they had not been rescued. Surely, this is a grand work in which we are engaged.

A few days ago I went into a store on Tremont Street. A bright-looking saleswoman came from another counter at a distance from the one at which I stopped, and spoke to me. "Don't you know me?" she said. I replied, no. "Why, I was in your Home on Tyler Street for nine years!" She told me her name. I could scarcely realize that this ladylike young woman had been one of our children—I remembered her perfectly as a child. She told me that her father was sick, and that she was working to take care of him; that her sister, who had been with her in the Home, was in the country, and doing well; that she herself went often to see the Matron and the children at the Home, for it had been the only home that she remembered, having been taken to it after her mother's death. As I went on my way, and pondered this case of little Mary Moore, I tried to picture our hundreds of scattered graduates filling different posts of usefulness, and many, doubtless, paying back to others the help which had been extended to them.

As to our Society, there is nothing new to record in the review of the year. We have received no legacies—they are yet to come, we trust—but our donors have furnished the means to feed and clothe about the same number of children as in our last Report. Among the children themselves there has been but little noticeable change. Some have been removed by relatives who have recovered their ability to provide for them, and new ones have taken the places of the old. Our devoted Matron has lost none of her interest, and, amid the inevitable labors and perplexities of her position, has shown herself the true woman who knows how to order her household with discretion. Nothing that pertains to the comfort of the children is neglected. The Home is kept so neat and attractive that one who is weary, on entering it, might be pardoned if he felt that he had reached a haven of repose—a sort of oasis on the way to the true "rest that remaineth."

From the ranks of our donors there have been translations. Early in the year we were called to mourn the departure of Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes, for forty years a cordial sympathizer and helper in our work. We could illy spare her. But the Master said, "It is enough; come up hither." Later on in the year, we read in the morning newspaper the announcement of the death of Mr. Stephen G. Deblois. The tidings brought a painful shock, for we had had no previous intelligence of his illness. His conversation was, indeed, in heaven. Very intimate and close was his walk with God. His love for both his Maker and for suffering humanity was fervent, and he lived in constant anticipation of the blissful life into which he has now entered. The name of Mr. E. H. Baker stands next in the list of departed ones. It seemed too soon for him to leave us. We had known his father, and the son was like him,—walking in his footsteps and taking up the work of charity and blessing. God knows best. We shall understand better in a little while. And then the name of Hon. M. B. Spaulding—so kind, so sympathetic, so generous. It did seem for a time hard to say, "Thy will be done!" He seemed to be so much needed here. But Heaven claims all the good, and our loss is His eternal gain.

"O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,  
So free from all sorrow and pain,  
With songs on our lips and harps in our hand  
To meet one another again."

But while these and others have departed, many yet remain to support our Home by their gifts. Our doors would be closed to the children were it not for their generosity, as we have no fund to fall back upon.

The family of the late Joseph Nickerson—our benefactor—have not failed to help us year after year with large donations of money and other gifts. The holiday presents, especially, have brought great gladness to the little ones. We rejoice to record that our old and faithful friend, Hon. Jacob Sleeper, still lives, and his benediction rests upon our Home. He loves the children. He has blessed them often in the name of the Lord. May he receive from his adorable Saviour the final commendation, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

And now we begin the work of another year. If not spared to complete it, may others take it up and labor more efficiently than we have done.

SUSAN B. HOLWAY,  
*Treasurer.*



TREASURER'S REPORT.



By cash on hand October 1st, 1887, . . . . .	\$322 43	To water tax, fuel and light, . . . . .	\$265 79
subscriptions and donations, S. B. Holway, . . . . .	1,509 50	Repairs on Home, . . . . .	135 85
“ “ F. Boswell, . . . . .	1,130 00	Printing Annals, . . . . .	83 50
“ “ E. Bumstead, . . . . .	250 00	Help in Home, . . . . .	812 00
“ “ “ by agent, . . . . .	387 17	Current expenses, . . . . .	3,429 65
received at Home, . . . . .	1,517 38	Balance on hand, October 1st, 1888, . . . . .	389 69
	<u>\$5,116 48</u>		<u>\$5,116 48</u>

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, *Treasurer.*

The above account has been examined, and found correct.

Mrs. S. E. DAWES, }  
 Mrs. L. M. TUKEY, } *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, Stilman 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 Acton,  
 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.  
 Coolidge, 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.  
 Coolidge, 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, Ebcnezar  
 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.  
 Fortunc, 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.  
 Foster, John Clinton

## 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.  
 Greenc, 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.  
 Gourgus, 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.  
 Halcy, 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.  
 Hateh, 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, Mrs. 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'

Iasigi, I.

## 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., Dorehester  
 Kendrick & 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.  
 Lanc, 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  
 Lanc, Mr. Josiah A., Brook-  
 lyn, N. Y.  
 Lanc, 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  
 Lecland, A.  
 Lawrence, R.  
 Loud, D. L., Abington  
 Lincoln, W. H.  
 Livingston, Mrs. W. E., Lo-  
 well  
 Lanc, J. & Sons  
 Lanc, 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.  
 Morland, Mrs. Dr.  
 McMahon, 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  
 Macaulair, 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 Phoebe, 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.  
 Pettes, 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  
 Peters, E. D.  
 Peek, A. G.  
 Pierce, Silas  
 Parker, Richard T.  
 Prouty & Mears  
 Peaslee, C. H.  
 Payson, Arthur  
 Porter, C.  
 Pierce, S. W.  
 Pierce, 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.  
 Pierce, F.  
 Pike, David  
 Phillips, E. P.  
 Pettingale, Mrs., Newbury-  
 port  
 Phillips, Mrs.  
 Preston, I. P.  
 Page, Samuel  
 Parker, Wilder & Co.  
 Palmer, D.  
 Pope, E.  
 Pomeroy, 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, Dorchester  
 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., Plymouth  
 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  
 Rced, Benjamin  
 Russ, Augustus  
 Richic, 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., Lawrence  
 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., Charlestown  
 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.  
 Stowc, 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, Pawtucket, 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.  
 Shephcrd, John  
 Sprague, Charles J.  
 Snow, B., Jr., Fitchburg  
 Shank, Catharine N., Springfield  
 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.  
 Spalding, 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., Portsmouth, 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.  
 Wilcut, 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, 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.

### B

Baker, Mrs. E. H.  
 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. B. 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  
 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.

### C

Chase, Mrs. Gardner, E. Douglas  
 Codman, C. H.  
 Coos, William, Gloucester  
 Cummins, Mr. E., Cambridge

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.  
 Coggs, H. F., Fitchburg  
 Carpenter, Mrs. G. O.  
 Chapman, Mrs. J. H., Concord  
 Cobb, Henry E.

### 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

### 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

### F

Farrar, J. H.  
 Fenno, I. & Co.  
 Fenno & Manning  
 Fluker, Joseph

Farnsworth, E.  
 Field, J. H.  
 Folsom, W.  
 Friend, Jamaica Plain  
 Faxon, Mrs. W. H.  
 Fillebrown, C. B.  
 F. E. P.

### 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

### H

H. M.  
 Hall, Mr. F.  
 Horton, E. J., Attleboro'  
 Hills, W. J.  
 Hinman, Mrs. Chas. W.  
 Holt, Mr.  
 Howe, G. D.  
 Hartt, Mrs. J. F.  
 Harwood & Quincy  
 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  
 Hils, 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.

### J

Jacobs, Mrs.  
 Jenkins, Chas. Arthur  
 Jenkins, Mrs. C. E.  
 Johnson, C. E.  
 Johnson & Smith  
 Jenkins, Charles E.

### K

Kittredge, Mrs. S., Tewksbury  
 Kent, Mrs. W. M.  
 Kidder, H. P.  
 Kingman, Mr., Middletown  
 Kidder, C. A.

### L

Loud, Mrs. John  
 Lilly, C.

Leonard, H.  
 Longfellow, Miss A. M., Cambridge  
 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., Sandusky, Ohio  
 Lowell, Percival  
 Lovring, Charles L., Taunton

**M**

Merriam, Mrs. Caroline  
 Motlev, Mrs.  
 Mulliken, H.  
 Merrill, D. R.  
 Mcredith, J. M.  
 Mellen, Mrs.  
 Manadier, J. E.  
 Minot, Lawrence  
 Mackay, Miss F. M., Cambridge  
 Merrihew, E. T.  
 Myers, J. J.

**N**

Nash, A. C.  
 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.

**O**

O'Brien, F. L.  
 O. C. & Sons  
 Osgood, Mrs. Edward, Hopedale

**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.  
 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

**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.

**S**

Sears, Mrs. J. M.  
 Sewall, S. E.  
 Smith, E. W.  
 Smith, Mrs. Lizzie B.  
 Sweet, Mr.  
 Stetson, Mrs. E. F., 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  
 Stone, Mrs. J. S.  
 Storrow, J. J.  
 Swan, W. W.  
 Speed, Mrs. Fanny, Louisville, Ky.  
 Sanderson, Mr. J. F., Boston  
 Souther, Mr. J. B., Boston Highlands  
 Salisbury, D. W.  
 Samuel, Prof. H., Kansas City  
 Stickney & Poor.

**T**

Thayer, Miss  
 Thayer, E. V. R.  
 Tyson, George  
 Thomas, J. B.  
 Thayer, N.  
 Thayer, J. F.  
 Turner, A. T., Jr.  
 Torrey, M. A.  
 Turner, E. C.

**W**

Whitney, N. D.  
 Weston, M. D.  
 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.  
 Waitt, Henry  
 Warren  
 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.

## 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.

## LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

## TOM CRIMP.

BY I. E. DIEKENGA.

Mr. Crimp was a wiry, stoop-shouldered, ordinary-looking little man, with a dried-up, wrinkled face, and a thin, brown beard. He was a poor man of no particular importance in the community. He was so insignificant that society even denied him the common privilege of being addressed as Mr., bluntly and unceremoniously calling him Tom Crimp. Strange as it may appear, Tom Crimp was a member of a rich and fashionable church. And why Tom Crimp remained in it, and why he had ever entered it at all, are questions quite as impossible to answer as why he loved it with such an unfaltering devotion, and was so wonderfully true in all his duties to it.

Now it happened one Sunday evening, as Tom Crimp stood in the doorway of the church, that he espied a black bundle upon the stone step that led to the pavement; and, curiosity drawing him nearer, he found it to be the figure of an old woman.

As Mr. Crimp observed her curiously, she beckoned to him with a bony hand.

“It must be a splendid church,” she said. “Inside, I mean. How I should like to see it!”

“Why, that you may,” exclaimed the little man with hearty kindness — “that you may.”

But the old woman shook her head.

“No, no!” she said. “It’s no place for me. Ah, me! how times have changed! You don’t believe it, sir, perhaps, but I’ve seen better days.”

“And will again, I hope,” said Mr. Crimp.

“No, that can never be,” muttered the old woman. “I’m seventy-two years old, and not long for this world. But fifty years ago I knew this church well, and it was smaller then. I was so happy in it.”

“And there’s no reason in the world, mother,” said Tom Crimp cheerily, “why you should not be happy in it now. Come, go in with me.”

“Not tonight, sir!” she said, rising hastily, — “not tonight.”

“Next Sunday, then,” persisted Mr. Crimp.

“We’ll see,” she said, — “we’ll see!”

“And I’ll be here,” continued he, “and we’ll go in together.” And then she said, “Good night,” and left him.

On the following Sunday evening, true to his word, Tom Crimp stood waiting in the doorway. Out of the shadows beyond came a figure which his keen eyes quickly recognized. He would have led her to his own modest pew, but she shrank back into the farthest corner of the church. And Mr. Crimp was wise enough to respect her wishes, and left her undisturbed. But after the service, he stepped down beside her as she left the church, and raising an umbrella over her head, said, “Mother, it’s beginning to rain. Let me take you home.”



“Don't put yourself to any trouble, sir,” she answered, hurriedly. “I'm used to bad weather.”

“But there's a storm a-coming,” persisted Mr. Crimp; “and it won't do, you know.” Not that Mr. Crimp meant to imply any criticism of the weather, but simply to express his conviction that it was not right to let her go home unprotected in the rain.

“You are too good to an old woman,” she replied. “Well — if you will — part way — and many thanks, sir.”

At the corner of an alley, in an obscure quarter of the city, she stopped him.

“We must part here, sir,” she said.

“Let me go with you to the door,” said Mr. Crimp.

“No, no! It's not a good place for gentlemen; but nobody will hurt the old woman.”

“Take my umbrella, mother.”

“No, thank you kindly, sir; it's but a little way. Good night.” And Mr. Crimp was left alone.

The acquaintance thus strangely begun was continued several months. He soon discovered that she made her livelihood — precarious, indeed, it seemed — by selling soap and matches. She had, or claimed to have, no living relatives — or friends, except Tom Crimp. She was old — very; no doubt as old as she had said. After a while he noticed that she was not only very old, but very weak, and growing feebler every day. One day, — well, he remembered it long afterward, for it was their last walk on the earth together, — she leaned heavily upon his arm, and tremblingly exclaimed:

“Mr. Crimp, how good you are to this poor, friendless body! You are the only friend I have.”

“Why, mother,” he answered, with tender heartiness; “surely there is another, — a better one than I!”

“I do not know him,” murmured she, — “I do not know him.”

“Ah, yes, you do!” he smilingly responded; then gently added, “there is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”

She looked up quickly, with a sharp glance at his face, then let her eyes droop, and walked on, strangely silent, by his side. But when they reached their parting-place, she seized his hand with both of her own, and exclaimed, “Mr. Crimp — O Mr. Crimp! your voice is like an angel's. That Friend you speak of — I have forgotten him so long! But I will try to think of him, — I will, indeed; and perhaps he will not cast me quite away.”

“Nay, never that,” said Mr. Crimp, softly. “Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.”

The tears of gratitude were in her eyes; but she only pressed his hand without another word, and then passed slowly out of sight.

On the next Sunday night she did not appear; and Tom Crimp, going home with heavy forebodings in his heart, was not surprised to find awaiting him a well-known physician, whose benevolent work among the poor had made him famous.

“Mr. Crimp, I believe?” said this gentleman, rising, as Tom Crimp entered.

“Yes, sir.”

“Mother Shelton, the old lady whom you have befriended, was taken suddenly ill today — ”

“Is she very sick?” cried Mr. Crimp.

“It is over,” said the doctor; “she is dead.”

After the first solemn hush which succeeded these words, the doctor drew Mr. Crimp aside, and showed him an iron box upon a table in the corner of the room.

“When she knew that she was about to die,” said the doctor, “she gave into my keeping this iron box, which she charged me to deliver to you. She said that all this box contains she freely and gladly gave to you, because you have been so kind to her, and especially because of the last words you spoke together. She wanted me to tell you that she believed on and trusted the friend you spoke of,— what she meant I cannot say,— and that she died happy. Therefore, my dear sir, I now hand you the key to the box, in accordance with her last request.”

With conflicting emotions, in which sorrow for her sudden and lonely death mingled with joy that she had found her better part before she died, Mr. Crimp thrust the key into the lock, and opened the iron box.

What was his astonishment to find it packed completely full with money!

“Mother Shelton’s savings,” explained the doctor. “I have long suspected that she was not as poor as she seemed to be. She has evidently been hoarding for years, and this money has slowly accumulated. She will not need it now.”

“No,” said Mr. Crimp, earnestly. “She has a better fortune.”

“A snug little sum for you, though,” continued the doctor. “What will you do with it?”

Tom Crimp thought a moment. Then he answered: “I know what I will do with it.”

On the corner of a block, in a quiet and retired but withal beautiful part of the city, stands a large brick house. It has no architectural adornment, but it is very commodious, and looks extremely comfortable. Sunning themselves at the open windows or upon the broad, stone steps, or leisurely strolling through the spacious grounds around the house, one may see on pleasant days certain superannuated people of both sexes who seem to have nothing further to do in this world but to take life easy and prepare for the next. Over the door is a broad, white stone upon which are engraved these words:

HOME FOR THE AGED AND FRIENDLESS.

Founded by

THOMAS CRIMP

With the bequest of

SUSAN SHELTON.

And thus has honest Tom Crimp continued his kindness to the old and helpless. It must not be supposed that he was able to carry on this enterprise alone. But when the story had been told, and it was known that he intended to use his suddenly acquired wealth for this purpose, it was proposed that others should help him in his undertaking.

And the movement became at once immensely popular, especially in Tom Crimp’s church, which, from having at first simply tolerated him, now began to honor him, and extol his virtues in a manner that was both very pleasant and very embarrassing. And to this day there is no name in all its membership so honored and respected as homely, simple, plain Tom Crimp.— *Golden Rule.*

## JUST FOR TODAY.

The first, third, fourth, fifth, and last stanzas of this beautiful hymn, are every morning offered by Canon Wilberforce, as his morning prayer before entering upon the labor of the day.

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,  
Just for today.

Give me the soft answer, gentle speech  
Just for today:  
Just give me, O Lord, I beseech,  
Each word I say.

Let me both diligently work  
And duly pray;  
Let me be kind in word and deed  
Just for today.

Let me be slow to do my will—  
Prompt to obey;  
Help me to sacrifice myself  
Just for today.

Let me no wrong or idle word  
Unthinking say;  
Set thou a seal upon my lips  
Just for today.

Remove all fear and anxious thought  
Just for today;  
Help me to trust Thee as I ought  
Just for today.

So, for tomorrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,  
Just for today.

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## MISTAKEN CHARITY.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.

A SMALL STORY WITH A LARGE MORAL.

“I call it extravagance,” said Mrs. Mopley, with some heat. “Mrs. Darrow is well able to bake her own cake and do her own mending, yet she hires Mrs. Tate by the day to mend stockings and do such light work for her, and pays her seventy-five cents apiece, or fifty cents, or even a dollar, as the case may be, for cakes. I call it sheer extravagance, for Mr. Darrow’s none too well off.”

“Mrs. Darrow works hard enough,” put in little Miss Vest, mildly.

“Ye-es, I know, she always seems to be busy,” admitted Mrs. Mopley. “But she seems to be embroidering a great deal.”

“I have heard that she sells her work in the city, and gets a large price for it.”

“H—m,” said Mrs. Mopley, doubtfully, “the market for fancy work is dreadfully overcrowded, I understand. I should hardly think anybody so far away as Red Wing would stand much of a chance of selling things.”

“ But I understand that Mrs. Darrow is what they call an expert.”

“ At any rate, I would manage in some way to do my own baking and mending. I call it shiftless not to.”

Mrs. Mopley spoke severely, and as the richest woman in Red Wing, a small town situated not so far west as its name might indicate, she felt that her influence should be given strongly against shiftlessness.

“ But,” went on Miss Vest, who was making a morning call, for business purposes, on Mrs. Mopley, “ I must not forget that I want you to head the subscription for the home missionaries.”

“ I will do so gladly,” said Mrs. Mopley, who was proud of her ‘charitable’ disposition. “ Let me see. How much did I give last year? I think it was ten dollars.”

So Mrs. Mopley put down ten dollars, and little Miss Vest moved on.

It was perhaps an hour later that a shabby but respectable looking woman rang Mrs. Mopley’s bell, and was shown into her parlor by the one house servant that Mrs. Mopley kept. It was the height of luxury in Red Wing to keep one house servant and a coachman — Mrs. Mopley’s “ establishment.”

“ Good morning, Mrs. Tate,” said Mrs. Mopley, rather reservedly, as she entered the parlor. “ I hope your husband is better.”

Mrs. Tate and Mrs. Mopley had been to school together, but that was a long time ago, too long for the friendly old relations to last really, and they had not seen each other often of late years.

“ No, he is not,” began Mrs. Tate, her voice trembling a little. “ We had saved up a little something, besides paying for our house, but this long illness has used up everything we had. I have sewed a good deal. Mrs. Darrow very kindly employs me for one day each week, and I could even do more than that if there was anybody else to employ me. Then, you know, I have paid a good deal of attention to cooking, and if you want anything done in that line I wish you would let me try to do it.”

Mrs. Tate’s voice had grown firm before she finished. She had thought the matter over so much that she had hoped to get through without an instant’s wavering.

“ I’m not one of the extravagant kind, you know, Mrs. Tate,” said Mrs. Mopley, somewhat coldly. “ But I cannot see an old friend suffer.”

She drew her purse from her pocket. Mrs. Tate rose with dignity.

“ I do not ask for charity,” she said. “ I merely wish for work.”

“ But I cannot afford to put out my work,” insisted Mrs. Mopley.

“ Very well, then,” said Mrs. Tate. “ I do not wish for anything but work.”

“ I — I wish you would take this five-dollar bill, really,” stammered Mrs. Mopley.

“ I need it badly enough, heaven knows!” exclaimed Mrs. Tate, with a burst of tears, which she could not help. “ But I cannot take it without returning something for it. Why would it cost you any more if I should give you five dollars’ worth of work for it than if I gave nothing at all? Is it not a truer charity to give the poor work than to give them money, and so take away their self-respect?”

Mrs. Mopley stood irresolute, holding the five-dollar bill in her hand.

“ I — I don’t know but you are right, Esther,” she said, her friend’s heart-broken eloquence leveling for the time the barriers between them. “ I have been trying to do something for you for a good while. I thought I would send you a basket of things” —

“But I am well and strong,” interrupted Mrs. Tate. “My children are old enough to take care of themselves, and to go to school alone. All that I want is work. I am a fair seamstress and a good cook. There are my baked beans, my fishballs, my crullers, and different sorts of cake and pies. I think I could suit you with any of them.”

“You may send me up some fishballs and baked beans every Saturday afternoon, Esther,” said Mrs. Mopley, hastily. And as though she was afraid her resolution would give out before she finished speaking; “and I have promised to contribute two cakes to the sociable to-morrow evening. Make me two of your nicest, please. And I have a silk dress I am just ripping and sponging for a comfortable. You might do that if you like; I’ll send it down to your house. But I can’t help feeling as though this were rather foolish for me who am so well able to do it all myself.”

“I don’t want to urge you to extravagance,” said Mrs. Tate, rising, and looking harassed and nervous.

“No, no,” exclaimed Mrs. Mopley, seizing her hands impulsively. “I am sure you are right. I believe I have had some vain and silly notions about ‘charity’ and helping others. I am always complaining that I have no time to read, nor to practice my music, nor to entertain my friends. I have done too much of this work which others might do, and which would help them — and then I have given money and thought I was doing all I ought. But you have said just the right thing to me. I shall know better how to help people after this.”

“You see what we poor people want is work, and that is better for everybody than just the money; don’t you see that it is?” said Mrs. Tate, her worn, anxious face lighting up with her earnestness.

“I am sure of it,” said Mrs. Mopley. — *Selected.*

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## HIS SECOND CHOICE.

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“Hester,” exclaimed Aunt Susan, ceasing her rocking and knitting, and sitting upright, “do you know what your husband will do when you are dead?”

“What do you mean?” was the startled reply.

“He will go and marry the sweetest tempered girl he can find.”

“Oh, auntie!” Hester began.

“Don’t interrupt me till I have finished,” said Aunt Susan, leaning back and taking up her knitting. “She may not be as pretty as you are, but she will be good-natured. She may not be as good a house-keeper as you are, in fact I think she will not, but she will be good-natured. She may not even love him as well as you do, but she will be more good-natured.”

“Why, auntie — ”

“That isn’t all,” continued Aunt Susan. “Every day you live you are making your husband more and more in love with that good-natured woman who may take your place some day. After Mr. and Mrs. Harrison left you the other evening the only remark made about them was, ‘She is a sweet woman.’ ”

“Ah, auntie — ”

“That isn’t all,” composedly resumed Aunt Susan. “Today your husband was half across the kitchen floor bringing you the first ripe peaches, and all you did was to look and say, ‘There, Will, just see your muddy tracks on my clean floor. I won’t have my clean floor all

tracked up.' Some men would have thrown the peaches out of the window. One day you screwed up your face when he kissed you, because his mustache was damp, and said, 'I never want you to kiss me again.' When he empties anything you tell him not to spill it, when he lifts anything you tell him not to break it. From morning till night your sharp voice is heard complaining and fault-finding. And last winter when you were so sick, you scolded him for allowing the pump to freeze, and took no notice when he said, 'I was so anxious about you that I could not think of the pump.' "

" But auntie — "

" Harken, child, the strongest, most intellectual man of them all cares more for a woman's tenderness than for anything else in the world, and without this the cleverest woman and most perfect house-keeper is sure to lose her husband's affection in time. There may be a few men like your Will, as gentle and loving and chivalrous, as forgetful of self, and so satisfied with loving that their affection will die a long, struggling death; but, in most cases, it takes but a few years of fretfulness and fault-finding to turn a husband's love into irritated indifference."

" Well, auntie — "

" Yes, well! You are not dead yet, and that sweet-tempered woman has not yet been found; so that you have time to become so serene and sweet that your husband can never imagine that there is a better-tempered woman in existence." — *Advocate and Guardian*.

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## THE CROSS-BOX.

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It was a rainy day, and all the children had to stay in the house. Ned had planned to go fishing, and Johnny wanted to set up a wind-mill he had made. Susie wanted to gather her flower-seeds, and Pet was anxious to hunt for her white kitten in the barns. So all were disappointed, and before the night, had become cross and peevish and snappish. Mamma called all to her and talked very gravely. They were quiet for a while after it. In half an hour Ned brought a small box and showed his mother. He had cut a little hole in the top, just large enough to let a cent through, and under it were the words, "Cross-box."

" Look, mamma," he said, " supposing, whenever any of us speak cross we make ourselves pay a cent for a fine? Susie and Johnny and Pet are so cross, it would be a good thing. We'll try who can keep out of the box longest."

Mamma laughed, and said it might be a very good plan, if they all agreed to it; but if they did agree, they must do as they promised.

" I'll agree," said Susie; " I'm not going to be cross any more."

" And I," said Johnny.

" And I," added Pet.

" What shall we do with all the money? " asked Susie.

" We'll buy a magic lantern," replied Ned.

" No, we'll buy a whole lot of candy," said Johnny.

" No," added Susie, " we'll send it for a bed in the Children's Hospital."

" I tell you," said Ned, angrily, " if you don't do as I want to, I'll pitch the box out of the window."

" Where's your penny, Ned," asked mamma.

Ned looked very foolish, but brought the first penny and dropped it into the box.

Mamma thought the box really did some good. The children learned to watch against getting angry, and little lips would be shut tight to keep the ugly words from coming through. When school began they were so busy that the box was forgotten. Weeks later, mamma was putting a closet in order one Saturday.

"Here's the cross-box," she said.

"I'm going to see how much money there is," cried Ned. "Seventeen cents. That's enough to buy lemons and nuts, and play peanut-stand. Let's do it."

"Oh!" said Susie, "there goes poor little lame Jimmy. I think it would be nice to give it to him."

"I say," whimpered Pet.

"I won't!" whined Johnny

"I" — No one knows what Ned was going to say, in a very crabbed voice, for just then he clapped one hand on his mouth, and with the other held up a warning finger.

"Look out," he half whispered, "or there'll be more cents in the cross-box for Jimmy." — *Our Little Ones.*

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## DUCE DAWSON'S BELT.

A STORY FOR GIRLS.

BY AUGUSTA DE BUBNA.

Duce Dawson lost her belt.

That of itself was not such an important affair; the belt was merely an ordinary wide morocco one, and Duce had lost many a one before, but when it was the cause of her losing a delightful visit, the matter really assumed a certain degree of importance.

This was the way of it: A letter from Aunt Roland had been received, and naturally had caused great excitement in the Dawson family, for Aunt Roland was their great Mogul. She was a widow, rich, childless, and lived in Boston; three most important facts. She was on her way South, and had written to her brother, Mr. Dawson, that she should make them a little visit as she passed through their city, and perhaps ask his permission to take with her on her trip, and possibly "borrow for a year or more," one of his daughters; the youngest she recollected was her namesake, Ducelina, and she hoped she should like *her* for a *protege*.

This proposition, as well as the invitation, made a decided sensation. "Times" were very "hard" in the Dawson family; the two elder boys were off at college, and it took the greater part of Mr. Dawson's income to keep them there, and find bread and butter, to say nothing of bonnets and dresses for his two girls and wife at home. Therefore, when Aunt Roland hinted at adopting one of the girls "for a year or more," the proposition received a warm welcome.

Mrs. Dawson looked up from the letter, and gazed admiringly at Duce's pretty face and figure, and thought with a grateful sigh that her girl really deserved to have all the pretty adornments that would naturally follow Aunt Roland's adoption. There was only one thing to be feared!

Duce was a most careless and untidy girl. Now if it had been Annette Mrs. Roland had designated, Mrs. Dawson would have had no qualms; for she, like her mother, was the very personification of order and neatness, but Duce!

"At any rate," thought Mrs. Dawson, "Duce is very pretty, and Aunt Roland is such a warm admirer of beauty, perhaps she will be blind to all but her loveliness.

To do her justice, Mrs. Dawson had endeavored to "bring up" both her daughters to habits of methodical neatness; but Duce was incorrigible. Her things "never *stayed* put like Annette's;" she would excuse herself in declaring, when her mamma lifted her eyebrows and scolded Duce for the whirlwind state of chaos her bureau drawers and wardrobe were usually in.

"How *can* you expect to have pretty, fresh ribbons and laces and skirts, Duce," she had exclaimed that very morning in despair; "you never seem to think of smoothing out or folding up or shaking anything you take off. Aunt Roland will be shocked to find you a slovenly, careless young lady, and depend upon it, she will not desire such a companion, for she is fastidious to a fault herself."

Duce shrugged her plump shoulders, pulled her twisted overskirt around straight, and thrust a pin through her tangled curls, and laughed out good-naturedly.

"Oh, mamma dear, please don't scold any more; I'm going to turn over a new leaf and blossom into such a prim little Quaker lady that Aunt Roland will fall in love with me at once."

Poor Duce! she did try; but, oh dear! it was so much easier to just toss hat and gloves down on to a chair, or over on to the piano, when she came in from a walk; or jump out of a little flutter of lace and ruffles and leave them lying a white pile on the floor all night. And everyone knows, feathers and fringes and ribbons and ruffles will not look pretty and fresh very long if cared for in that manner.

Aunt Roland arrived in due season and "took" to her niece Duce-lina at once.

"She looks as *you* did at her age," said Mr. Dawson to his sister when he saw the admiration in Mrs. Roland's eyes.

"Yes, I believe she does, thank you," replied Mrs. Roland, with a smile.

For a few days Duce was very particular and nice in her toilette, but before long she forgot her new-made resolution, and a soiled collar, rumpled overskirt, or frowsy head would cause Aunt Roland to look quite shocked. She noticed, too, that Annette was always watching her sister, and putting a pin in here, or pulling a string off there, and at last Aunt Roland began to feel qualms over the feasibility of selecting Duce as her companion for the trip South — or as a *protege* either.

Annette was always exquisitely neat in her dress, and so orderly and methodical in her ways — but then Duce had such a sweet, coaxing way, one could forgive her everything, and besides she was so very pretty — and everyone said looked so "like her Aunt Roland!" Mrs. Roland was quite torn in her mind as to which of the girls she should invite to accompany her, when a little thing decided the matter.

One of her Boston friends, a Mrs. Bruce, was to join her in Philadelphia, and with a party of six, start for the South. She was in daily expectancy of a note announcing her friend's arrival at the Continental Hotel, and Aunt Roland felt a secret delight in anticipating the pride and pleasure with which she should introduce Duce to her friend as her pet and *protege*.



After warm greetings and final arrangements for the journey, Mrs. Bruce exclaimed, "And now, my dear, let me see your pretty *protege!*"

With not a little fear lest her darling should not be prepared to be presented thus unceremoniously, Aunt Roland sent word for her two nieces to come to her room.

They appeared directly,—Annette exquisitely neat and dainty in a pretty garnet morning dress that fitted her fine figure to perfection. Her dark hair smoothly rolled off her brow, and in her hand a strip of embroidery. Altogether a pretty picture of neatness and industry.

Behind her lounged Duce. Poor Duce! She had been reading on the bed; there were a thousand wrinkles in her blue cashmere morning robe; unbelted, the skirt hung and trailed in ungraceful folds along the floor, the lace at her throat was torn, her hair was one golden, tangled mass of bangs and braids, and her lips and cheeks were daubed with chocolate caramels. She was not an attractive picture.

Aunt Roland bit her lip, but presented the girls to her friend, who she felt was severely criticising Duce — as she herself would have done in her place.

Duce blushed, painfully conscious of her disgrace; she had not understood there was a stranger in her aunt's room. Thoroughly, ashamed, however, of her slovenly appearance, she glanced down at her dress and said in a deprecatory tone, as she lifted the trailing folds of her mussy gown:

"I lost my belt, auntie."

Mrs. Bruce chatted a while with both girls, but Duce was quiet and dull. She felt that she was under a cloud. When Mrs. Bruce bade good morning to her friend down stairs at the door, she said:

"The other one has the prettiest face Duceлина, but I don't wonder that you have chosen the exquisitely neat and pretty-spoken little girl as your companion and *protege*. I envy you her company. It's too bad, though, that she hasn't the beautiful face of her slovenly sister; but of course you never could put up with the companionship of a slattern."

Mrs. Roland did not correct her friend's mistake. She corrected her *own*, and that day invited Annette to be her companion in her trip South, and her *protege* for a year, adding severely, "Perhaps at the end of that time, Duce may so far have corrected or outgrown her untidy habits as to warrant my inviting *her* to visit me, without my having any fears of feeling ashamed of her careless appearance."

It almost broke Duce's heart, but she could not help feeling she deserved the reproof.

It was all because I lost my belt, and looked so lanky and horrid beside Annette's trim figure," she cried, when her mother told her what Aunt Roland had said.

It served as a good lesson, however, for in the year of her sister's absence she so assiduously cultivated habits of order and neatness, that when Aunt Roland brought Annette home she discovered the change at once, and was so pleased, she kept her word and took Duce back to Boston with her, and says she shall keep her until some one interferes.

Duce is very well contented to make her home with a kind, indulgent aunt. She talks sometimes of her old, careless habits, and says she hopes all the girls who hear her story will profit by the lesson she learned when she "lost her belt." — *Ladies' Home Journal*.

THE OLD HYMN-BOOK.

Yes, wife, we're going to move once more ;  
 The last time, I declare,  
 Until the everlasting shore  
 Sends word it wants us there !  
 Some things this time with us we'll take,  
 Some leave here in disgust.  
 And some we'll lose, and some we'll break,  
 As movers always must.  
 The family Bible we will find  
 Devoutly carried through ;  
 But also, wife, don't fail to mind  
 And save the hymn-book, too !  
 Though finger-marked and cup-board worn,  
 And shabby in its looks,  
 I prize that volume, soiled and torn,  
 Next to the Book of books ;  
 When David trimmed his golden lyre  
 With song forget-me-nots,  
 He left a flame of sacred fire  
 For Wesley and for Watts.  
 And many other singers, wife,  
 Have made God's glory known  
 In hymns and tunes that drew their life  
 From echoes round the throne !  
 I've sung them when, on lofty track,  
 My heart soared through the sky,  
 And every word and tone brought back  
 A telegraph reply ;  
 I've hummed them when my soul with grief  
 Feared all its prayers were vain,  
 Till they have braced up my belief,  
 And soothed my doubting pain ;  
 I've told them to the woods, and stirred  
 The trees up to rejoice ;  
 I've joined in meetings where God heard  
 Ten thousand in one voice !  
 I've paused — those sacred words to hear —  
 When life was gay and bright,  
 And every sound that charmed the ear  
 Brought glory to the sight ;  
 I've heard them when the sexton's spade  
 Had cut my life in two,  
 And my sad heart, by their sweet aid,  
 Has walked the valley through.  
 Ah, wife ! when heaven's great music burst  
 Awakes my senses dim,  
 I humbly hope they'll give me first  
 A good old-fashioned hymn !  
 I trust when our last moving day  
 Has shown us God's good love,  
 And we have settled down to stay  
 In colonies above,  
 We'll find a hundred earthly things  
 Our hearts had twined about,  
 And which — so tight the memory clings —  
 Heaven wouldn't be heaven without.  
 And somewhere, in that blessed place,  
 God grant I may behold,  
 Near by the precious word of grace,  
 My hymn-book bound in gold.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

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### HOW TO ACT AT A FIRE.

In a lecture before the Society of Arts, London, A. W. C. Ghean gave the following concise and simple directions how to act on the occurrence of fires: Fire requires air; therefore, on its appearance every effort should be made to exclude air — shut all doors and windows. By this means fire may be confined to a single room for a sufficient period to enable all the inmates to be aroused and escape; but if the doors and windows are thrown open, the fanning of the wind and the draught will instantly cause the flames to increase with extraordinary rapidity. It must never be forgotten that the most precious moments are at the commencement of a fire, and not a single second of time should be lost in tackling it. In a room, a table-cloth can be so used as to smother a large sheet of flame, and a cushion may serve to beat it out; a coat or anything similar may be used with an equally successful result. The great point is presence of mind — calmness in danger, action guided by reason and thought. In all large houses, buckets of water should be placed on every landing, a little salt being put into the water. Always endeavor to attack the bed of a fire; if you cannot extinguish a fire, shut the window, and be sure to shut the door when making good your retreat. A wet silk handkerchief tied over the eyes and nose will make breathing possible in the midst of much smoke, and a blanket wetted and wrapped around the body will enable a person to pass through a sheet of flame in comparative safety. Should a lady's dress catch fire, let the wearer at once lie down. Rolling may extinguish the fire, but if not, anything (woolen preferred) wrapped tightly around will effect the desired purpose. A burn becomes less painful the moment air is excluded from it. For simple burns, oil or the white of an egg can be used. One part of carbolic acid to six parts of olive oil is found to be invaluable in most cases, slight or severe, and the first layer of lint should not be removed till the cure is complete, but saturated by the application of fresh outer layers from time to time. Linen rag soaked in a mixture of equal parts of lime-water and linseed oil also forms a good coating. Common whiting is very good, applied wet and continually dampened with a sponge.

### DRINKING BEFORE MEALS.

Recent authorities favor the free drinking of water before meals; by this means the mucus secreted by the stomach is thinned and a healthy action of not only that organ but the whole alimentary tract is favored. The flow of mucus is constant, and is especially noticeable during the intervals between the periods of digestion. Mucus is normally secreted during the night, and gastric walls in the morning are covered with a thick, tenacious coat of this substance. If food enters at this time, it will become covered with a coating of this tenacious mucus, which may for a time hinder digestion. The contracted stomach with its puckered mucus lining, always normal in the morning before breakfast, is not in a condition to receive food. The mucus it contains interferes with proper digestion, and its firm contraction is an obstacle to the free circulation of blood through its vessels. A goblet of water taken before breakfast washes out this mucus, partly distends the stomach, stimulates it to a healthy action, and thus prepares the alimentary canal for the morning meal.

## TWO VALUABLE DOMESTIC COMFORTS.

One of these is a stool about two feet high. With such a stool a person can do many kinds of work sitting at a table, which is usually done standing. My own better half has made use of such an article for several years, and she would not now be willing to dispense with it for quite a consideration. To any husband that may chance to read these lines, we would say: let this be one of the first things that you get for your wife. And if, after she shall have used it a brief time, she does not cordially thank you, she is not the good wife that I take her to be.

The other article to which I refer, is a flannel blanket about four feet in length and three in width. On getting into bed wrap this about your feet, and draw it up over your body; and within three minutes you will be comfortably warm, and will keep so during the night. I have made use of such a blanket for several years, and can cordially recommend its use. Try these articles, and report. SENEX.

## SLEEP A MEDICINE.

The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not because it is more important, but because it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the most perfectly will be the most healthy, moral, and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, and unhappiness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous disorders and other maladies that sleep will cure.

Sleeplessness is best cured by a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air, not too warm a room, a clear conscience, an avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard and nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we recommend the adoption of such habits as shall secure sleep; otherwise, life will be short, and what there is of it, sadly imperfect.

## HOME-MADE REMEDIES.

- Try a sun-bath for rheumatism.
- Try clam broth for a weak stomach.
- Try cranberry poultice for erysipelas.
- Try swallowing saliva when troubled with a sour stomach.
- Try eating fresh radishes and yellow turnips for gravel.
- Try eating onions and horseradish to relieve dropsical swellings.
- Try the croup-tippet when a child is likely to be troubled in that way.
- Try hot flannel over the seat of neuralgic pain and renew frequently.
- Try buttermilk for the removal of tan and walnut stains and freckles.
- Try a cloth wrung from cold water put about the neck for sore throat.
- Try taking cod liver oil in tomato cutsup if you want to make it palatable.
- Try walking with your hands behind you if you are becoming bent forward.
- Try snuffing powdered borax up the nostrils for catarrhal cold in the head.
- Try breathing fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid to relieve whooping cough.
- Try taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the evening.
- Try a silk handkerchief over the face when obliged to go out against the cold, piercing wind. — *New York Mail*.

## THE IMMEDIATE CURE OF WHOOPING COUGH.

Dr. Mohn, of Christiana, communicates to his Norwegian confreres a new method of treatment for whooping cough, for which he claims remarkable results, the disease being cured in a single night. His plan consists simply in the thorough disinfection, by means of burning sulphur, of the rooms, clothing, etc., used by the affected children. The children are taken out of the room, the bedding, furniture, and playthings are exposed, and two ounces of sulphur are burned for every one hundred cubic feet of space in the room. After the room has thus been exposed to the sulphurous acid fumes, the affected children are allowed to return and occupy it. As a result of this treatment, it is claimed that attacks of coughing are immediately alleviated and often entirely disappear.

## BABY' NAP.

A mother writes to *Babyhood* that she has found an unfailing remedy for sleeplessness in her young children — fresh air. If babies are bundled up well, and protected with a sunshade, they will hardly be able to keep their eyes open out of doors, and will drop off to sleep quickly. She recommends that the mothers also take refreshing exercise in the open air, saying: “If I failed to be in the fresh air some time each day, when I was nursing a baby, I could always see the result in increased nervousness and fretfulness in the child.” We have seen one baby raised with the happiest results on the plan of taking its naps out of doors all the year round. There is a ridiculous notion that, when babies are allowed to sleep in the open air, they are apt to be troubled with wind on the stomach. There is no sense or reason in it.

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A NEW HAMPSHIRE woman, aged eighty years, when asked recently how she had kept herself so vigorous and healthy, replied: “By never allowing myself to fret over things I cannot help; by taking a nap, and sometimes two, every day of my life; by never taking my washing, ironing, or baking to bed with me; and by oiling all the various wheels of a busy life, with an implicit faith that there is a brain and a heart to this great universe, and that I could trust them both” — *Boston Journal*.

CANE CHAIR-BOTTOMS. — To clean and restore the elasticity of cane chair-bottoms, turn the chair bottom upward, and with hot water and a sponge wash the cane; work well, so that it is well soaked; should it be dirty use soap, let it dry well in the air, and it will be as tight and firm as new, provided none of the canes are broken.

Never enter a sick room in a state of perspiration, as the minute you become cold your pores absorb. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the vapor.

To clean bottles, put into the bottle some kernels of corn, a tablespoonful of ashes, pour it half full of water, and, after a vigorous shaking and rinsing, you will find the bottle as good as new.

A SAYING IN ROME. — “Where the sun enters, the physician never does.”

Dr. Rush thought the Germans kept off consumption by singing so much.

Do not indulge in excesses of temper; they ruin health and make man prematurely old.

Air and sunshine cure more than physic.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. — All letters of business relating to the Society, — for receiving children to the Home, etc., — may be directed to Mrs. S. E. DAWES, No. 14 Tyler Street.

All letters relating to the financial affairs of the Society, may be directed to Mrs. SUSAN B. HOLWAY, 139 Shurtleff Street, Chelsea, Mass.



