

ANNALS
OF THE
NICKERSON HOME
FOR CHILDREN,

No. 14 TYLER STREET.

OCTOBER, 1883, TO OCTOBER, 1884.

VOL. XLIX.

“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.”

Published by a Committee of the Society.

BOSTON :
THE GUNN CURTIS CO., PRINTERS, No. 30 HAWLEY STREET.

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To CORRESPONDENTS.—All letters of business relating to the Society, — for receiving children to the Home, &c., — 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, care of M. S. HOLWAY, Esq., Internal Revenue Office, Post Office Building, Boston, or 139 Shurtleff Street, Chelsea.

BOARD OF OFFICERS FOR 1884-'85.

President :

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

Vice-Presidents :

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

MRS. E. A. WILSON.

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

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 :

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

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

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, April 15, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, *Speaker.*

IN SENATE, April 16, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President.*

Approved.

April 16, 1850.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, April 18, 1850.

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

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

AN ACT

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

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

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

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

Approved March 11, 1880.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

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

CONSTITUTION.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LIFE - MEMBERS.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

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

DONATIONS

TO THE HOME FOR 1883 AND 1884.

- | | |
|---|--|
| Mr. George Moore, 4 turkeys. | Bromfield St. S. S., Picnic to Highland Lake. |
| Mr. Waldron, 3 turkeys, and Christmas cards. | Old Colony S. S., Picnic to Highland Lake. |
| Mr. J. Sleeper, \$10.00 for Thanksgiving. | From a Friend, by Mrs. S. Pierce, \$10.00. |
| Mr. Aldridge, candy and nuts. | Capt. Phillips, tickets for Empire State, and also treating to fruit, etc. |
| Rev. Photius Fisk, crate of oranges; berries' and watermelon. | Rev. D. W. Waldron, 50 tickets for W. Roxbury Park. |
| Rev. D. W. Waldron, Easter cards and books | Rev. Photius Fisk, 4 watermelons and 5 baskets of grapes. |
| Rev. D. W. Waldron, Picnic to West Roxbury Park. | |

C. S. Swan, barrel of apples.
 McCollom Mission, Medford, T. P.
 Sawin, Pastor, \$15.00.
 Miss M. E. Barstow, basket of apples.
 Flower Mission, flowers three times.
 B. Y. M. C. U., country week, three
 children.
 C. D. Cobb, box of soap.
 Mr. J. Bragdon, \$2.18.
 Mr. Wm. Rogers, \$1.00.
 Mr. Asa Lowe, \$1.00.
 S. S. Pierce, barrel of flour.
 W. W. Noyes, barrel of apples.
 Hall & Cole, barrel of apples.
 S. D. Tibbetts & Co., barrel of apples.
 Simmons, Amsden & Co., barrel of
 potatoes.
 Farmer & Co., barrel of potatoes, and
 cranberries.
 Austin & Graves, half-barrel of crack-
 ers.
 J.P. Wellington, 2 barrels of vegetables.
 Thurston & Hall, crackers.
 Hilard & Chessman, barrel of apples,
 squash and potatoes.
 Charles Moody, box of raisins.
 J. F. Folsom, 2 boxes of candy.
 Dwinell, Hayward & Co., 15 lbs. of
 coffee.
 Charles North, ham.
 A. S. Haly, 30 lbs. beef, sausages, etc.
 Fobes, Hayward & Co., 2 boxes candy.
 C. P. Sawyer, bag of mixed nuts.
 Curtis Davis, box of soap.
 Swain, Earle & Co., bag of cocoa.
 C. D. Cobb, box of soap.
 F. Holden, ham.
 Fitch, 18 lbs. of chicken.
 Shattuck & Jones, 75 lbs. of codfish.
 John P. Squire, ham.
 E. Niles, ham.
 W. Hooper, box of raisins.
 Wm. F. Schafft, box of candy.
 L. J. Sturtevant, 2 turkeys.
 Henry L. Lawrence, turkey.
 Chas. Kimball, 2 bushels of potatoes.
 A. F. Russell, oranges.
 Clark, Adams & Clark, mugs.
 Swan & Newton, chickens.

Hartshorn Leavitt, fruit.
 Marshall Johnson, fish.
 James Rice, lamb and vegetables.
 Winslow Rand, box of raisins.
 Wm. Price, fish and oysters.
 A. J. Harrington, celery and cranberries.
 B. Mills, pie-meat, etc.
 John Drake, fruit.
 Holden, beef.
 M. Gaut, cake and pies.
 L. Dyer, 30 lbs. of lamb.
 A. Aldrich, butter.
 J. Knowles & Son, fish.
 F. D. Baker, turkey.
 J. Ney, beef.
 Knight, cake, etc.
 Grant, butter.
 Perkins & Roberts, lamb.
 Doyle, turkey.
 Newell, boots.
 J. H. Dunning, turkey.
 Nathan Robbins, turkey.
 Conant & Bean, cranberries and pota-
 toes.
 J. Dillaway, corn beef.
 J. B. Severence, tongue.
 C. Kimball, chickens.
 Mrs. Nash, Abington Centre, children's
 scarfs and stockings.
 Miss Nettie Pray, Weymouth, child's
 hood.
 Mrs. E. J. Gardner, East Weymouth,
 mittens and stockings.
 Friend in Harrison Square, package
 of Christmas cards.
 Mr. Folsom, Boston, box of candies.
 Miss Spear, Neponset, box of ribbon,
 buttons, etc.
 Mr. Maumar, Boston, 2 lbs. of candy.
 M. E. S., Neponset, box of pears.
 H. L. Pierce, cocoa.
 E. T. Cowdrey & Co., honey.
 T. Wood & Co., coffee.
 Oriental Tea Co., tea and coffee.
 Carter & Co., soda and cream tartar.
 Nash, Spaulding & Co., barrel of gran-
 ulated sugar.
 Mrs. Sears, children's toys.
 Sturtevant Bros., chickens.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The political campaign of 1884, — with its successes and reverses, — is again upon us.

What of its history? Does it not say, *viva voce*: Influence the mass through the individual; rouse enthusiasm by earnest effort in the line of adroit reasoning or brilliant speeches; gain the victory at any cost, — by liberal contributions of time or money, — requiring either self-renunciation or vigorous self-assertion.

If success in the political world is gained in this manner, will not the same rules obtain in the building up of the lesser affairs of the nation, — its religious and educational institutions, and its various philanthropic and benevolent societies? Do not many of our state and city charities owe their present existence to this kind of energetic action on the part of their organizers?

Then if, in our annual report, we resort to some of these time-worn devices in order to bring before our patrons the interests of THE NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN, we trust our efforts will meet with light censure, and fair success.

The ladies of the society expect to hold a Fair in their parlors, 14 Tyler Street, Boston, the first week in December, — commencing on Tuesday and ending on Thursday. On the latter evening the children will give a little entertainment, consisting of dialogues, recitations, and singing, and a good time is expected. Any persons interested in this worthy object, are invited to send in contributions a few days previous to the Fair.

We have been helped in many ways the past year by kind donors.

The names of Hon. Jacob Sleeper and Rev. Photius Fisk have become well-known to our friends by their frequent contributions to the Home.

Through the kindly contributions of turkeys, provisions, confectionery, etc., many little hearts have been made happy during Christmas and Thanksgiving days.

The picnics to West Roxbury Park and Highland Lake, under the auspices of the Bromfield Street Methodist Church, and Old Colony Sabbath School, gave the children a much-needed change, and helped to while away a few spare hours during the warm summer days. Rev. D. W. Waldron gave the children ice cream and cake, and a gala-day at West Roxbury Park; while Capt. Phillips of the Empire State gave the managers and children of the Home tickets for a sail down the harbor. Many thanks are due to these gentlemen; and it is hoped that many others may follow their example another season, in thus giving the children pleasure and recreation.

We would not forget to gratefully mention the services of Dr. C. A. Fernald, who gave the children of the Home medical attendance gratis during the first part of the year. We would also thankfully acknowledge the recent gratuitous service of Dr. G. F. Walker, 548 Tremont street.

We owe many thanks to Mrs. Maud Rugby for giving music lessons in the Home.

These labors of love will bring their own reward.

Fifty children have been cared for in the Home during the year, and we have had comparatively little sickness.

May He who careth so tenderly for the poor and needy still grant us his rich blessings.

In behalf of the Managers,

MRS. G. M. DAWSON,
Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The ladies of the Nickerson Home held their annual meeting on the afternoon of October 2, — a lovely, though sad, autumn day; for they had just returned from Mount Hope Cemetery, where they had witnessed the burial of one of the girls who, for a number of years, with her two younger sisters, had been an inmate of the Home. For about three months she had been in the family of Dr. Fernald; and from that household she was transferred, we trust, to her heavenly home. She was a good girl, and it was indeed sad to see the weeping of the sisters at the grave; but we rejoiced that Jesus, who wept with the Bethany sisters at the sepulcher of their brother, comforts all sorrowing ones who stand at the open graves of their loved dead.

We have cause for thankfulness in the good health of the children in the Home during the past year. About fifty have been provided for. Our Matron, as formerly, is unwearied in her motherly care and watchfulness over each of them.

The first of September I returned from my long vacation, having been absent four months. Many bills, of course, I found unsettled. Great excitement prevailed everywhere in regard to the approaching presidential election, and it seemed hardly proper at such a time to make my annual calls on my donors; but from the first how wonderfully I was encouraged, for many have doubled their subscriptions, and new ones have given large sums. I could mention many honored names were it in accordance with their wishes; but their record is on high.

Hon. Jacob Sleeper, our ever-faithful friend, who never tires in doing good, put another hundred dollars into the treasury. He had already, with George A. Nickerson, Esq., given us one hundred dollars the first of the year.

Later on in the autumn came dull, cloudy days, and the political excitement increased in intensity. Who would like to trouble their friends at such a time? I ventured, however, and called

on W. F. Hartt, who, with his wife, had been a donor for a number of years. Very cheerfully he placed in my hand \$100, — a donation from him for his wife, the daughter of a deceased friend and benefactor, who, shortly before his death, paid our entire debt, and whose name the society bears. We gathered new strength, and went on our way with gladness.

Two other donations, of \$50 each, were received. Mrs. Dr. L., of Malden, gave \$50, and her daughter \$5. As this esteemed and honored lady, Mrs. L., handed me the check, saying, — her face illumined the while with a heavenly brightness, — “All I have, and all I am, is the Lord’s,” I felt how sweet and precious were these words from this dear mother in Israel. The other \$50 was from an honored gentleman, a new friend. This was my first call on him. It had been a day of disappointment. A bill against the society was in my hands, and I was anxious to have it settled. I had called on a number with no success, and finally said, “I will hasten to see Mr. W. He has never failed us.” On reaching his counting-room, I was told that he was very ill at his home, having been stricken with paralysis. Alas! how many honored men whom I have known well for the last forty years, have, during the past year, left their counting-rooms to return no more.

On my way I called on this new friend just mentioned, who has been doing good to many others, if not to me before; and his “tenth,” so freely and cheerfully consecrated to his Master, whose he is and whom he serves, will be remembered in the great day of accounts. And so the gloomy days had a silver lining, and light has gleamed out in the darkness.

I miss many of the dear friends who have passed away since the last report, — especially Mrs. Brooks, widow of the late Hon. P. C. Brooks, who gave \$200 a year to our society. She was long known as the friend of the poor, and gave liberally to all the charitable societies of the city. For many years she was an invalid. Her memory is blessed; she sweetly rests from her labors of love, and her “works follow her.”

A short time before her death she sent for me to call and see her, and I hastened to her bedside. Calling my attention to her emaciated hands and arms, she said, “Almost through! Almost home!” “When my distressed spells come on,” she continued, “I think I shall never breathe again; but I just nestle close to the bosom of Jesus, and He carries me through. It is sweet to lie passive in His hands and know no will but His.” And then, in this great distress, which no language can describe, she handed me

\$50, telling me to give it to a certain poor sick family, that they might procure their coal for the winter. This was the last time I saw Mrs. Brooks. Many "rise up and call her blessed." Her name is as "ointment poured forth." "Gladly to earth she closed her eyes, to open them in heaven."

And so we have toiled on through the lights and shadows of another year, and hope to continue so to do till toiling days are done.

We have gathered in the children — the orphans. Two little boys were recently taken whose parents died at nearly the same time. At first we had only room for one, and for several months they were separated ; but it was delightful, a few mornings since, to witness the joy manifested by these orphaned ones at their glad reunion.

And now at the close of another year we can truthfully say, "Hitherto the Lord hath helped us." The work is glorious, and all who have aided in sustaining the Home and helped to provide for these children, wiping the tears from the orphan's eyes and soothing the widow's heart, assuredly have the blessing of God resting on them ; and we also bless them in the name of the Lord.

"A hundred years from now,
If we have taught a little child
The path of wrong to shun,
May not its life to others teach
The lesson well begun?
From old, by young, the truth is learned;
We other minds endow;
Our having lived may matter much
A hundred years from now."

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, *Treasurer.*

Dr.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Cr.

To cash on hand October 1st, 1883,	\$90 51	By water tax, fuel, and light,	\$207 87
subscription and donations, S. B. Holway,	1,504 00	Repairs on Home,	79 00
“ “ “ F. Boswell,	1,302 10	Printing Annals,	98 50
“ “ “ E. Bumstead,	283 00	Current expenses,	3,284 55
“ “ “ by agent,	91 65	Help in Home,	890 50
received at Home,	1,470 95	Balance on hand, October 1st, 1884,	181 79
	<u>\$4,742 21</u>		<u>\$4,742 21</u>

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, *Treasurer.*

The above account has been examined and found correct.

S. E. DAWES, }
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, Stillman B.
 Allen, Mrs. F.

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

B

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

Berley, Miss
 Bowditch, Mrs.
 Brooks, Mrs. G.
 Batcheller, Mrs. E. L.
 Bell, Mrs. C. A.
 Bullard, Mrs.
 Barstow, Mrs.
 Butters & Co.
 Barrows, Henry, Lowell
 Blake, Wm.
 Brown, R. F.
 Bremer, Mrs. Emma M.
 Bradley, B.
 Bullard, Lewis
 Burroughs, Miss
 Botes, Jerome
 Boot, Mrs. W.
 Beals, Mrs. J. W.
 Bird, Mrs. J., Brookline
 Brewster, J.
 Boles, Levi
 Burnham, T. O. II. P.
 Brigham, Levi
 Brooks, Mrs. P. C.
 Banker & Carpenter
 Bowker, Miss R.
 Bowditch, Mrs. J. T.
 Brown, G. C.
 Borlaud, 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, 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
 Clark, William R.
 Cutler Brothers & Co.
 Cobb, Albert A.
 Clark, S. H. G.
 Chapman, Jonathan
 Cowdrey, E. T.
 Conant, F. F.
 Cooledge, A. L.
 Cole & Robbins
 Coburn, G. W.
 Carlton, William
 Chase, S. H.
 Cox, Mrs. G. P., Malden
 Cushman, Mrs. C., Cambridge
 Cooledge, Thos. B., Lawrence
 Carpenter, Mrs. D., Foxboro'

Clapp, James B.
 Claffin, C. F., Milford
 Clapp, Otis
 Callender, Henry
 Carter Bros. & Co,
 Chase, Mrs.
 Cushing, Mr. Wm., New-
 buryport
 Carlton, A.
 Churchill, Watson & Co.
 Chase & Trull
 Chase, Mr.
 Crocker, Henry
 Clark, C. F.
 Caldwell, William
 Cobb, C. D.
 Cooledge, Mrs. J.
 Corey, Mrs. E., Brookline
 Curtis, Mrs. B. R.
 Carpenter, Oliver
 Chase, H. L.
 Chamberlain, Thomas
 Chickering, George
 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., Charl-
 town
 Dabney, Charles W.
 Donly, Levi
 Doe, Hazeltine & Co.
 Dodge, Tucker & Co.
 Dalton & Richardson
 Dana, Edmand W.
 Davis, James
 Dyer, David
 Daniel, Otis
 Davis, J.
 Dexter, Mrs.
 Dalton, P. R.
 Dale Bros. & Co.
 Drury, Otis
 Dodge, John C.
 Davis, Mrs. Lucy
 Dane, F.
 Dorr, J.
 Davis, B.
 Dunbar, W. H.
 Denny, D.
 Damon, Mrs., Concord
 Dorr, Parks & Co.
 Dana, Miss A.
 Dennis, S. J.
 Dana, E. A.
 Dwight, D. A.
 Ditson, O.
 Danforth, Scudder & Co.,
 Devins, T. M.
 Downer, Mr. S.
 Davis Bros. & Co.
 Dixwell, J. J.
 Dodge, Henry C.
 Dane, S. G.
 Durell, Mrs. Mercy, Milton

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

E

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

F

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

Fisk, Mrs. E. P.
 Fisk, George
 French, Mrs.
 Forbes, Mrs. Bennett
 Fay, Geo. F., Fitchburg
 Forbes, Mr., Clinton
 Fay, Mrs. Richard
 Frothingham, Mrs. D. T.,
 Danvers
 Frothingham, Mrs. Dr.
 Flora, W. & E., Charlestown
 Field, J.
 Fluker, Francis
 Frost, Thomas P.
 Fuller, R. O.
 Foster & Swasey
 Fenno & Childs
 Farlow, J. S.
 Foster, F. C.
 Fortune, James
 Faxon Bros.
 F. S. N.
 Faron, Mrs. William
 French, Charles
 Freeland, Mrs. E. W.
 Fitz, Hon. E. C.
 Freeland, C. W. Beard & Co.
 Francis, Charles
 Foster, Wm. T.
 Frye, Joseph F.
 Fay, R. S.
 Folsom, Dearborn & Co.
 Forbes, Richardson & Co.
 Fisher, Mrs. G., Attleboro'
 Ford, Nathaniel, Duxbury
 Ford, C. W., Duxbury
 Fenno, Abbott & Co.
 Foster, Israel, Beverly
 Frost, J., Belmont
 Frost, Hon. R. S.
 Fairbanks, J. H., Fitchburg
 Farley, C. B.
 Fearing, A.
 Ford, Mr.
 Fowle, E. M.
 Fay, J. S.
 Fenno, Son & Co.
 Fuller, Mrs. J. E., Hingham,
 Mass.
 Fuller, M., Brookline
 Farnsworth, I. D.
 Faxon, Williams & Faxon
 Farrer, D.
 Fluker, Josiah E.
 French, Mrs. Jonatha
 Farnsworth, W. J., Melrose
 Fairbanks, M.
 Foster, H., 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., Portmouth,
 N. H.
 Googin, Mr. Thomas, South
 Boston
 Gregory, James, Marblehead
 Gregory, Mrs. James, Mar-
 blehead
 Glover, Henry R.
 Gray, Mrs. Horace
 Gray, F. C.
 Gassett, Edward
 Grant, Dea. Moses
 Guild, Aaron
 Gray, I. C.
 Gardner, J.
 Greene, J. S. Copley
 Greene, Mrs. J. S. C., New-
 ton
 Glidden, William T.
 Gavett, Amos J.
 Greene, Mrs. B. D.
 Gardner, Mrs. George
 Gray, Mrs. Prof., Cambridge
 Green, Miss Mary
 Goodridge, Mrs. E. D.
 Gleason, Mrs. R., Dorchester
 Gage, Hittinger & Co.
 Grover, W. O.
 Grover, Baker & Co.
 Gourgas, Miss M. U., Con-
 cord
 Gregg, Thomas, Brookline
 Goodnow, Joseph
 Greenleaf, Mrs. James, Cam-
 bridge
 Gray, Mrs. S., Walpole
 Glover, Henry
 Gaston, Hon. Wm.
 Gibson, Mrs. Kimball
 Gilmore, Kingsbury & Co.
 Gould, Jessie & Son
 Garland, Joseph, Gloucester
 Goldthwaite & Co.
 Goodnow & Wightman, Bos-
 ton

H

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

Haskins, Nathan
 Hunnewell, J. W.
 Howard, E.
 Howes & Crowell
 Hayward, Mrs. S., Charlestown
 Haven, Mrs. Franklin
 Eolway, 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
 Huggins, 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., Newburyport
 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., Framingham
 Haughton, Perkins & Co.
 Hooper, S. & Co.
 Heard, Mrs. J., Ipswich
 Heard, Miss Mary, Ipswich
 Hooper, Mrs. Sarah, Beverly
 Hayward, Mrs. E., Attleboro'
 Haywood, Mrs. W., Fitchburg
 Hyde, H. H.
 Hart, Miss
 Harrington, L. B.
 Hawes & Hersey, So. Boston
 Humphrey, Mrs. C.
 Haskell & Adams
 Hodges, A. D.
 Howe, J. C. & Co.
 Hart, Miss S. A., Boston Highlands
 Howe, L. A. & Co., Marlboro'
 Houghton, Mr., Hudson
 Hunt, Mrs. D.
 Hooper, N.
 Hook, E. & J.
 Harvey, Miss C. E.
 Hall, L.
 Hinkley & Williams Works
 Harmon, J. & H. M.
 Holbrook, S. P.
 Howard, William P.
 Hancock, Solomon
 Hathaway, A. P.
 Hinkley, F.
 Hamlin, E.
 Horton, Gideon M., Attleboro'

I

Iasigi, I.

J

Johnson, James
 Jones, Josiah M.
 Jones, Nahum
 Jones, Mrs.
 Jones, Miss Ann
 Jones, F.
 Jackson, J. 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, Hopkiuton
 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, Charlestown
 Lee, Henry
 Lyman, Mr. G. W.
 Lombard, Israel
 Loring & Phillips
 Loring, C. G.
 Lyman, G. L.
 Lodge, Mrs. G. Henry
 Lyman, Mrs. G. T.
 Lawrence, Mrs. William
 Lawrence, Mrs. James
 Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel
 Lawrence, Mrs. W. R.
 Loring, Mrs.
 Loring, Mrs. Elisha T.
 Loring, Mrs. George H.
 Lane, Jonathan, Bedford
 Lane, R. J., Boston
 Loring, Mrs. Cornelia
 Loring, Miss A. M.
 Lawrence, Mrs. Abbott
 Lincoln, Beza
 Lamson, Mr., Windsor, Vt.
 Loughton, Mrs. N., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Lunt, Mrs. Paul, Newburyport
 Loring, A. K.
 Lyman, George W.
 Lawrence, M. N., Waltham
 Lane, Mr. Josiah A., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Lane, Mrs. J. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Lovejoy, L.
 Lewis, W. H. & Bros.
 Loud, S.
 Lewis, Mrs. J. A.
 Lawrence, A.
 Longfellow, H. W., Cambridge
 Little, S., Georgetown
 Low, Ariel
 Lawrence, Amos A.
 Lawrence & Ryan
 Leeland, A.
 Lawrence, R.
 Loud, D. L., Abington
 Lincoln, W. H.
 Livingston, Mrs. W. E., Lowell
 Lane, J. & Sons
 Lane, Zenas, East Abington
 Lawrence, Benj., Chelmsford
 Loring, Miss Lydia
 Lothrop, Mrs. Anna M.
 Lockhart, W.
 Lowell, Mrs. J. R., Cambridge

M

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

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

N

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

Nash, Israel
 Nazro, Parker & Co.
 Nickerson, Thomas
 Nevins, D., Jr.
 Newman, Miss 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.
 Peck, 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
 Reed, Benjamin
 Russ, Augustus
 Richie, John, 2nd
 Raymond, F. H.
 Rice, F. & F. & Co.
 Richards, J. L.
 Ritchie, Miss, Brookline
 Rockwell Brothers
 Roberts & Co.
 Ropes, W. C. & Co., Boston
 Russell, Mrs. George, M. D., Boston
 Rideout & Co
 Russell, Mrs. W. A., 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.
 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.
 Stowe, Mrs. H. B., Andover
 Sears, Mrs. B. W., Newton
 Sayles, Mrs. M. F.
 Sayles, Miss H.
 Steadman, A. & Co.
 Sturtevant, —
 Sturgis, Mrs. Russell
 Sherman, E.
 Sherman, Mrs. Robert, Pawtucket, R. I.
 Southwick, Mrs. K.
 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.
 Simpson, Mr.
 Skinner, F. & Co.
 Spaulding, John P., Boston
 Sawyer, Warren
 Stroh, F. E., Boston
 Sears, Mrs. D.
 Shepard, Norwell & Co.
 Skillings, D. N. & Co.
 Sherburne, R.
 Smith, J. Andover
 Saltonstall, Mrs. H.
 Smith, Mrs. C., Cambridge
 Sargent, Mrs. H., Brookline
 Sargent, W. P.
 Stevens, C. T.
 Straw, M. A.
 Stetson Mrs.
 Sweet, Mrs.
 Sherburn, Warren
 Sanderson, Mrs., Waltham
 Story, Mrs. C., Newburyport
 Sturgis, Mrs. J. W.
 Spencer, Vila & Co.
 Shepherd, John
 Sprague, Charles J.
 Snow, B., Jr., Fitchburg
 Shank, Catharine N., Springfield
 Stone, E., Dedham
 Sunderland, Mrs., Hyde Park
 Shaw, L.
 Snelling, S. G.
 Sawyer, E. K., Somerville
 Sanderson, Foster & Co.
 Sullivan, Mrs. Sarah S.
 Snank, 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
 Thatche, 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. P.
 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

Allen, I. S.
Allen, Mrs. W. H.
Ames, Fred'k L.
Armstrong, S.
Andrews, Mrs. Wm. T.

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

C

Chase, Mrs. Gardner, East Douglas
Codman, C. H.
Coos, William, Gloucester
Cummings, 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.
Cash
Campbell, C. A.
Converse, E. W.
Curtis, H. G.
Crocker, Mrs. M. C., Fitchburg
Clapp, James, M.D.
Crocker, C. F., Fitchburg

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., Jr.
Dewson, F. A.
Draper, Wm. F., Milford

E

Eager, R. A., Canton
Endicott, Wm., Jr., Beverly
Evans, Mrs. R. D.
Eldridge, Mrs. Asa, Jamaica Plain
E. W. S.

F

Farrar, J. H.
Fenno, I. & Co.
Fenno & Manning
Fluker, Joseph
Farnsworth, E.
Field, J. H.
Folsom, W.

G

Goldthwaite, Mrs. J.
Gammage, Mrs. J.
Glover, Winfred
Goodrow, Mrs. Joseph, Cambridge

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.
Howe, J. C.
Hartt, J. F.
Howard & Quincy
Hodges, Mrs. S. M.
Howe, Elmer P.
Haskins, W. C.
Horton, Mrs. E. J. Attleboro'
Harper, Mrs. J. W., N. Y.
Holway, Wright & Rich
Hollis, G. M., Brighton
Hill, E. A.

J

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

K

Kittredge, Mrs. J., Tewksbury
Kent, Mrs. H. M.
Kidder, H. P.

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.
Merriam, Mrs. Caroline

M

Motley, Mrs.
Mulliken, H.
Merrill, D. R.
Meredith, J. M.
Mellen, Mrs.
Manadier, J. E.
Minot, Lawrence

N

Nash, A. C.
Nichols, Dnpee & Co.
Nickerson, A. A.
Nickerson, George A.
Nickerson, F. W.
Nickerson, Alfred A.
Norcross, Mellen & Co.
Newhall, Mrs. Isaac, Lynn
Nicolls, James, East Cambridge

O

O'Brien, F. L.
O. C. & Son

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. Catharine
Paine, Mrs. R. T.
Peabody, Henry W.
Parker, H. D.
Proctor, Thomas E.
Parks, Mrs., Taunton
Pfaff, Henry
Phillips, E. Burt, Cambridge
Poor, Mrs. Henry V., Brookline
Pierce, S. S.

Q

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

R
 Rice, Alex. H.
 Russell, Mrs. H. G.
 Rogers, J. C.
 Rogers, W. 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.

S
 Sears, Mrs. J. M.
 Sewall, S. E.
 Smith, E. W.
 Smith, Mrs. Lizzie B.
 Sweet, Mr.
 Stetson, Mrs. E. P., Walpole
 Storrow, Charles
 Sturtevant, Mr.
 Sumners, Mr. F.

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, George F.
 Sargent, E. P.
 Sears, Mrs. P. H.
 Story, F. H.
 Sortell, David R. E., Cambridge
 Stone, Mrs. J. S.
 Storrow, J. J.
 Swan, W. W.

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

W
 Whitney, N. D.
 Weston, D. M.
 Whittemore, Cabot & Co.
 Whitney, Charles
 Woodbury, Rufus H., Beverly
 White, Miss Susan J.
 Willis, J. D. K.
 Wanson, A. H., Gloucester
 Wires, E. L., 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., Md.
 Waitt, Henry
 Warren.
 Warren, G. H.
 Williams, C. A.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE GIVEN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS ANNUALLY 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

Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland
 Brimmer, Hon. Martin
 Nickerson, Mr. George A.
 Hartt, Mrs. J. F.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

NO, INDEED!

"Call on them? No, indeed! I should think not."

"Why?"

"Why? They are too poor and common. Not at all fashionable. You should see the way they dress. They look as if they came out of the ark."

"Well, no doubt their ancestors did, and ours at the same time, being the same persons. I wonder if Mr. and Mrs. Japhet refused to visit Mr. and Mrs. Shem and Mr. and Mrs. Ham."

"Pshaw! Mr. Middleton, that's too far back. Those people in the brick house are not in *our* set. By the way, I wish those brick houses would burn down; they are a disgrace to the block. Then handsome brown-stone houses would be built, and we should have respectable people for neighbors."

"Indeed, Miss Loring, you are severe on the brick houses and their inmates. But, tell me, when did poverty become such a crime?"

"You know well enough, Mr. Middleton, that women who earn their own living and do their own work are not in *society*."

"That depends on what we call *society*. I am afraid it would not do to *search* the titles of some of our belles and beaux. I am acquainted with some very fashionable young ladies who despise trades-people and sneer at shop-women and others who earn a living."

"Well, I suppose they have a right to hold themselves above such people."

"The right of money. I happen to know all about them. Their father began in a very humble way as a trunk-maker. He was industrious, saved some money, and made a good speculation. But the mother of these stylish belles was a pretty cook. Only think of it. She did her own work and helped her husband in his store. Wasn't it dreadful?"

"How can they assume anything?"

"They are the ones who do lord over others who now have to earn a living."

"But, does not every one know their history?"

"No; very few. They live in a new neighborhood, have a pew in a fashionable church, dress expensively, give grand parties, and people take it for granted they are all right; and they are, as far as that goes, if they only knew enough to be silent about those who work for a living."

"I should think they would be common-looking and awkward in their manners."

"Oh, no; not at all. They have been at fashionable schools, and as 'Charity covers a multitude of sins,' so dress covers a multitude of imperfections."

"But they cannot cover their faces."

"It is not necessary. They have very handsome ones. Their parents were quite good-looking, for beauty is *not exclusively* confined to *society*, to those who spend what their ancestors laid up for them. The workers are *occasionally* favored with handsome features and gentle manners."

"You are satirical, Mr. Middleton; but there is a difference. Any one can see it."

"Well, perhaps so; but it is hard to draw the line in these United States of America, where all men by the *Constitution* are created free and equal; while the vote of the emancipated slave carries as much weight as that of a descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers. I believe that is our highest title of aristocracy."

"I think the Dutch settlers of New York quite as aristocratic as the Puritans."

"Very likely, as both despised aristocracy. Those hard-working Pilgrims who stepped on Plymouth Rock, and our worthy Dutch ancestors who toiled at their trades, little thought that they were founding orders of *nobility*, and that their great-great-great-grandchildren would turn up their noses at people who earn a living."

"That's so long ago."

"Yes; we have had time to forget the bakers, butchers, and candle-stick makers who settled New Amsterdam, in the stylish, kid-gloved fops who occupy New York. It reminds me of orders of aristocracy in the Queen City of the West—Cincinnati. *Society* there consists of those whose fathers packed pork; the common people are those who *now* pack pork. As it is a new city, the citizens can only count back two or three generations. The grandchildren of those who packed pork must be the very upper ten. How they despise the pork-packers of to-day?"

"You are only laughing at me, but you know well enough there is such a thing as *society*, and you would not associate with *common* people."

"No, I should not; but we might differ about the meaning of the word common. By it *I* mean vulgar people or uneducated people; *you* those who work for a living. Some, indeed many of those unfortunates who are obliged to *toil* for daily bread, instead of being arrayed like 'lilies of the field, *who toil not, neither do they spin*,' are refined, highly educated, and as *proud* of their lineage as you are. In this country it is hard to draw the line."

"I draw the line at work-women of any kind. I am sure the men can do that."

"And if there should be no men in the family?"

"They can keep to themselves, and not expect to be received in *society*."

"They do, I expect, and manage to live without knowing their loss; but I must go before I say any more against *society*."

As soon as Mr. Middleton had departed, Miss Jennie Loring's older sister, who had heard the conversation from the next room, said:

"Jennie, you make very silly remarks. I think Mr. Middleton is acquainted with our new neighbors."

"Why, what makes you think so?"

"I noticed his face when you said 'They are poor and common' He looked indignant and angry for the moment. He must think you very silly. You should not make such sweeping remarks. You cannot tell whom you may hurt."

"He is very well connected; you may be sure he would not associate with such people as those in the brick house."

"I think our new neighbors look like very superior people. Some of the most refined people have limited means, while some illiterate and vulgar people are blessed with great wealth. I often think of a clever remark made by a friend of mine: 'You see what the Lord thinks of money by people to whom he gives it,' meaning that He gave it to those who had nothing else. I saw a very beautiful young girl come out of the despised *brick* house when I was going to church last Sunday. She is quite handsome enough to grace a brown-stone house or marble palace. I believe that is the latest among our *nouveau riches*."

"You see beauty where no one else would discern it. It is not safe to call on new-comers now; and I for one, will not run any risk of making low acquaintances" Miss Jennie tossed her head contemptuously as she spoke.

She had been *sitting her cap*, as the saying is, for rich, handsome,

stylish Mr. Middleton. She had visions of receptions in his spacious parlors and rides in his carriage, and summers in his country-house. She was building on very slight foundations, for Mr. Middleton had paid her no marked attention. He was her brother's friend.

Some weeks after, a little notice in the paper attracted her attention. It was under "Society News":

"Mr. Maurice Middleton will soon lead to the altar Miss Alma Lawton."

Jennie repeated the name in surprise:

"Miss Alma Lawton! Who can she be? She is not in our *set*. I never heard of her in *society*."

"You see her name now under 'Society News,'" answered her sister.

"Yes; I suppose she lives in some other city or I should have seen her name before or heard of it. She must be a belle somewhere. Mr. Middleton would not marry a nobody."

"You do not believe with the poet Gray, 'Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air,' or value the many gems he describes in the unfathomed depths of ocean. Mr. Middleton may prefer some modest blossom which has *not* wasted its sweetness on *society*, nor opened its petals in the glare of the ball-room."

"No, indeed; that's all out of date. A fashionable young man wants a fashionable wife, who will not disgrace him in *society*. It does very well for poets to write about *flowers* and *gems* which nobody sees. But a rich, stylish young man, like Mr. Middleton, wants a flower or a gem which all value. No unknown beauty for him. But I must find out who this Miss Alma Lawton is."

"You would never guess."

"Why, do *you* know?"

"Yes."

"Who is she? Have you seen her?"

"I shall answer the last question first. I have seen her several times. As to *who* she is, except Miss Alma Lawton, I am not prepared to say, for I have *not* studied her genealogical tree. Judging from her complexion she is a descendant of Mr. Japhet, and not of Mr. Shem nor Mr. Ham."

"Do let those old fossils alone and tell me where you saw her!"

"First, in the street on my way to church."

"How could you tell her name?"

"I could *not*, but I called on her afterwards, introduced myself, and exchanged cards."

"Why you would not call on a person you saw in the street?"

"Yes; when she happened to be a near neighbor."

"What do you mean?"

"She is one of the despised occupants of the *brick house*."

"*Non-sense!*"

"*Real-sense*, if I may coin a word. I told you I thought Mr. Middleton knew them, from the expression of his face when you said they were poor and common."

"And you called there?"

"Yes; partly from kindness—for people like a little attention, and partly to gratify my curiosity and judge for myself if they were common. I found them very refined and elegant, *people of cultchaw*, as the Bostonians would say."

"And this Alma?"

"Her mother, Mrs. Lawton, introduced her as my youngest daughter, Alma. She is lovely, as I told you, and gives lessons in music and English branches in some private families."

"That's the way, no doubt, Middleton met her."

"I think not; for she has only been teaching a few months, and she has known him some years."

"How do you know?"

"I saw his picture, and said: 'So you have Mr. Middleton's picture?'"

Mrs. Lawton said, 'Yes, he is a very old friend, and the son of an old friend of my husband's.'

"Dear me! how provoking. I wish I had known."

"Would you have called?"

"Yes, I think so. Have the Lawton's returned your visit?"

"Not yet. Mrs. Lawton said they were so very much occupied that they could not promise to call immediately. Now we know the absorbing cause. Wedding preparations in a busy household take all the spare minutes. I hope we shall have an opportunity of witnessing the ceremony, as they will be a very handsome couple."

The sisters had the pleasure of being in the well-filled church when Mr. Middleton secured his flower whose sweetness had not been wasted on society. Friends and relatives of him and her crowded the church. Even to Miss Jennie Loring's critical eye, the guests were neither poor nor *common*. Perhaps *some* of them used their faculties to procure a living, even their *hands*; but fine clothes and kid gloves prevented that from being seen. For a short time music, flowers, and pleasant faces shut out the fact that it is a hard-working world, where the great majority are blessed if they have health and strength to labor for daily bread. Jennie Loring learned a bitter lesson. She became more careful about making remarks on her neighbors.

MAY BLOSSOMS.

BY MRS S. E. DAWES.

Ah! here they come, six little feet
All gaily dancing down the street;
Three tiny hands, so fat and fair,
A dainty little basket bear.

Dear, prattling Mary, sweet and fair,
With eyes of blue, and golden hair;
And dark-eyed Edith, with tresses brown;
And Harry, the courtliest knight in town.

"Oh, ho! my dears, say, whither bound,
So swiftly speeding o'er the ground;
And have you something rich and rare,
Snuggled within your baskets there?"

"Yes; dear May-Blossoms, don't you see?
And just as sweet as they can be;
We've hunted for them everywhere,
At last we found them over there."

"Poor little Bessie is lame alway,
And never can run in the woods and play,
So mine," said Mary, "are going there,—
Yes, every blossom I can spare."

"And mine," said Edith, "I'll give away
To each poor child I meet today.
"Mine," cried Harry, "to mamma shall go,
Because you know I love her so."

Sweet May-Blossoms yourselves, I ween,
Fair as any in the woodland seen,
Speed away on your mission of love,
Errands, methinks, of the Father above.

HOW BOB CONROY SAVED THE TRAIN.

BY ROLLO RAMBLER.

I.

There was a strike on the eastern division of the L. B. & W. railroad. There had been a great deal of talk, but, so far, very little damage done. Threats do not stop trains so effectually as loosened rails, misplaced switches, and rocks piled up on the track.

Bob Conroy, after the day's work was over, had gone down to the little station to hear the men talk over their troubles, and had finally started home at ten o'clock. Bob was a stout boy of fifteen, who did nearly a man's work, and drew half-pay in the section gang of which his father, Sam Conroy, was boss.

When he got to his home, a little brown house standing near the track, half-a-mile west of Brown's Crossing, the station where he had spent the evening, the light was out and the door fastened. He supposed his mother had grown lonesome, and perhaps nervous, which accounted for the door being fastened. She knew he had gone out with his father, and so would not worry at his absence. "What's the use of waking 'em up?" he asked himself. "I'll just find a daisy bed on the hay-mow." Five minutes after, he was sound asleep in the barn.

Suddenly he awoke with a start. He wasn't scared, because he wasn't that kind of a boy. And he knew where he was, and recalled in an instant that he had gone to bed in the barn; but he had no idea how long he had been asleep.

He heard voices talking in low but earnest tones, and there was a faint light in the place. Moving cautiously towards the edge of the mow, so as to get a look down to the floor, not over twelve or fifteen feet below him, he unavoidably made a slight noise.

"What's that?" asked a voice, in a hoarse whisper, which he thought he recognized as that of Ted McGinley.

"That's nothing at all but rats," answered a voice that he was sure was his father's.

"Ef I thought there was a livin' soul widin ear-shot av this place, I'd go for him," said a voice that Bob recognized as that of Dennis O'Brien, who had a reputation of being able to stow away more whiskey, and of having whipped more men than any other man on the division.

By this time, Bob was fully aware that something unusual was up, and that his own safety depended upon his "lying low."

Finally reaching the edge of the mow, he could see all that was going on. Twenty men were sitting around on such improvised seats as they could find, and all the others were regarding with great attention his father and Dennis O'Brien, who were evidently the leaders in whatever business was on hand.

The only light in the place came from two dark-lanterns, which were turned so as to prevent their rays from attracting attention from the outside.

"Where's the kid?" asked one of the men, speaking to Sam Conroy.

"I sent Bob home three hours ago, and he's a-bed and asleep, where he belongs," said Bob's father; "and, now boys, there's only one thing for us to do. We've sworn to obey orders, and we're in for it sure. If there's anyone here who weakens, and wants to skip out, now's his chance, for we've got business before us, and this is no place for sneaks or cowards."

"We is all wid yez, to a man, -- an' I'll make it warm for any feller that sez he ain't," said Dennis O'Brien.

There was not a single dissenting voice.

"Now boys," said Sam Conroy, "I've got orders to-night from headquarters, which was handed me when No. 7 went through. In the first place we have to strike in the morning."

"Bully for the strike!" said one man. "Now we'll have a bit of a rest."

"And," continued Bob's father, "for the last month or more, as I have found out to-night, they've had fly-cops among us spying on everything we do or say, and reporting us to the superintendent. As near as I can learn to-night, they are about ready to arrest the whole crowd of us and sling us into jail, while our wives and our children starve to death."

Angry comments upon this announcement came from several of the men, and others joined in denunciations more emphatic than polite.

Bob lay without moving. Indeed, he had a very strong impression that he had better not make any more noise than was absolutely necessary.

"It's now near two o'clock," said Sam Conroy, "and the fast express goes by at four. On that train are President Wright and Superintendent Kimball. They have a crowd of detectives with them, and when they get to Baldwinville they intend to put us all through. They say we run that train off at the crossing two weeks ago, and that they can prove it. When our general committee called on the President and Superintendent, this afternoon, they were treated like dogs, and barely escaped being kicked out. What do you say to that kind of a thing? Are you going to stand it?"

"No!" was the unanimous response, in a hoarse whisper.

"Well, boys, you must take another oath to eternal secrecy, come what may, come life or death, and then I'll tell you what comes next."

The men all stood up. Dennis O'Brien and Ted McGinley cautiously inspected the doors, opening them, looking out and listening, while Conroy flashed one of the dark-lanterns so as to throw its rays along the edge of the hay-mows and up to the rafters, but without making any discovery.

Then the terrible oath was administered, binding every man present to obey all orders from the Central Committee, even to the taking of human life, and to keep every transaction secret, even at the loss of their own lives.

When this ceremony was concluded, and while the men still stood in a circle, Conroy said, in tones scarcely above a whisper:

"The Central Committee has ordered us not to let the express go by at four o'clock this morning. There is only one place and one way to stop it. The place is the Deep Cut, and how to stop the train don't need no telling. If Wright and Kimball don't get killed outright, if anything should happen to them afterwards, why ——"

There was, at this point, an interruption to the proceedings not called for in the programme.

Bob, in his amazement at the strange and unexpected spectacle, and in his intense eagerness not to lose a single word of what was being said, had forgotten the peril of his own situation as an eaves-dropper under such circumstances, and, leaning over the edge of the mow too far, had suddenly found himself sprawling on the barn floor.

II.

"The detectives are on us! Fly for your lives, boys!" yelled Ted McGinley.

The consternation caused by Bob's unlucky tumble was unanimous, but most of the gang showed pluck, even in facing an unknown enemy.

Bob's father was the first to take in the situation, and in the supposed detective to discover his own son, whom he had thought to be in his bed and asleep, hours before.

If it had occurred to Bob to run away, he had no chance to do so before his father had a firm grasp on his collar.

At the same moment, Dennis O'Brien seized him from the other side.

Discovering that there was no general stampede, the two or three cowardly deserters came sneaking back.

"What's your kid doing 'round here?" "Is he a spy, too?" "'Thought the b'y was shlapin' hours ago," and other comments were made by the men.

Still keeping his grasp on the boy, firm as the hand of Fate, Bob's father picked up a dark-lantern with the other hand, and held it so that its light fell full in Bob's face.

"Now," said Conroy, giving Bob a shake as he spoke, "what are you doing here?"

"I was asleep on the hay-mow, and fell off," said Bob, unflinchingly. Although the light blinded him, he knew that every eye was fixed on his face, and that it might be a matter of life and death to him.

"Come, now," with an oath and another shake, "no fooling. What was you a-sleeping out here for, instead of in your bed, where you belong?"

"Because the house was locked up when I got back from Brown's Crossing, and I didn't want to wake up the folks."

"How long have you been asleep?"

"I don't know."

"How long has he been awake, would be more like what we want to know," suggested one of the men.

"I don't know that, either," said Bob.

"Who sent you here?" asked Ted McGinley.

"Nobody. I came myself. I've told you the truth already. What I'd like to know is, what you're all up to out here in the barn."

The men looked at each other and smiled.

"What shall we do with the boy?" asked Conroy. "He's my own, I know, but I leave it to you to say."

"Can you hear when you're asleep?" asked one of the men.

"What do you know, anyhow, Bob?" asked another.

"You can't expect me to know much when I hav'nt been inside a school-house in two years," said Bob.

"Oh, the kid's all right," said another. "You may bet that a lively boy like Bob would'nt a fell of'n the mow if he'd been awake. I say, send him in to his ma, and let him sleep out his snooze."

"That's what I'll do, if you're all agreed. But, young man, if you ever, as long as you live, tell any living soul that you've seen us here to-night, or hint it, or whisper it, I'll make it lively for you as true as I'm your father, and you know I mean what I say."

When Bob was allowed to leave, he made no delay for the sake of ceremony, but got out as soon as possible.

He was sure he would be watched, and he was right. Ted McGinley was detailed to see that the boy went into the house, and that he didn't leave it again.

Bob had no hesitation now about rousing his mother. She opened the door, and, after he had entered, it was locked and bolted.

After Bob left the barn, there was a whispered conference, which lasted but a few minutes.

Then silently, one by one, the strikers stole out, and, through the darkness, found their way to the Deep Cut.

III.

It was half-past three o'clock in the morning. In thirty minutes, the fast express, with the officers of the road, and nobody knew how many other passengers, would pass.

In the Deep Cut, which was a sharp curve through a ledge of rocks on either side, there had been the subdued sound of voices and moving lights; but now, all was still as death.

The train was thundering along the down grade less than a mile away.

Comfortably sleeping, with no thought of possible danger, not

knowing that demons had planned their deaths, the passengers would, in a moment more, enter the Deep Cut, never to leave it alive.

Suddenly, the engineer sees a red lantern swinging in front of his train, not a hundred yards ahead.

A scream from the engine calls the drowsy brakemen to their posts. The air-brakes are applied. Sleeping passengers are aroused. The train slows up, then comes to a stop. Not twenty feet ahead of the cow-catcher a rail has been loosened, and, so sharp is the curve, that it could not have been discovered till too late.

Brave boy Bob didn't climb out of his back window a minute too soon, taking along one of his father's lanterns with him. He was breathless from his run across the fields, when he reached the entrance to the Deep Cut, and had barely time to light the lantern when the head-light of the locomotive burst upon him.

He knew that to save the train he must not only risk his own life, but the life of his father and the lives of the men he had known ever since he could remember.

But he had a stern sense of right, and he was bound to save that train or die in the attempt.

When the train stopped, there was a score of angry faces peering over the top of the ledge of rocks. Just as the engineer was leaping from his cab, and before he could speak a word, there was a pistol shot from the dark above, accompanied by a horrible imprecation, and Bob, with a cry, threw up his arms, and the lantern that had saved the train was broken against the rocks as the boy fell over, unconscious, into the ditch.

HEARTH AND HOME.

BY S. B. STEBBINS.

Out of the noise and out of the strife,
To the hearth so calm and bright,
The men come home to women who wait
In the fireside's happy light,
For hearth and home is the dearest place
To men and women who love;
And when peace is there a blessing floats
From our Father's home above.

The tender kiss, and the baby's coo,
Then gladdens the tired heart;
The care and glare of the busy day,
Like wearisome dreams depart,
The soul's joy shines in the loving smile
That welcomes the dear one home;
Wife's world is in its sheltering walls,
In cot or 'neath palace dome.

Oh, God of love, guard ever such homes
All over our beautiful land!
Let quiet here the life's guidance be
To mansions not made with hands,
For hearth and home is the dearest place
To men and women who love;
And when peace is there a blessing floats
From our Father's home above.

THE TOUCH OF NATURE.

A boy, ten years old, pulling a heavy cart loaded with pieces of boards and lath taken from some demoralized structure — an every-day sight in all our large cities. Tired and exhausted he halted under a shade tree. His feet were sore and bruised, his clothes in rags, his face pinched, and looked years older than it should. The boy laid down upon the grass, and in five minutes was asleep. His bare feet just touched the curbstone, and his old hat fell from his head and fell on the side-walk. In the shadow of the tree his face told a tale that every passer-by could read. It told of scanty food, of nights when the body shivered with cold, of a home without sunshine, of a young life confronted with mocking shadows.

Then something curious happened: A laboring man — a queer old man with a wood-saw on his arm — crossed the street to rest for a moment beneath the same shade. He glanced at the boy and turned away, but his look was drawn again, and now he saw the picture and read the story. He, too, knew what it was to shiver and be hungry. He tip-toed along until he could bend over the boy, and then he took from his pocket a piece of bread and meat — the dinner he was to eat, if he found work — and laid it down beside the lad. Then he walked carefully away, looking back every moment, but keeping out of sight, as he wanted to escape thanks.

Men, women, and children had seen it all, and what a clever act it was. The human soul is good and generous, but sometimes there is need of a key to open it. A man walked down from his steps and left a half-dollar beside the poor man's bread. A woman went down and left a good hat in place of the old one. A child came with a pair of shoes, and a boy with a coat and vest. Pedestrians halted and whispered, and dropped dimes and quarters beside the silver piece. The pinched-faced boy suddenly awoke, and sprang up as if it were a crime to sleep there. He saw the bread, the clothing, the money, the score of people waiting around to see what he would do. He knew that he had slept, and realized that all these things had come to him as he dreamed. Then what did he do? Why, he sat down and covered his face with his hands and sobbed. — *Detroit Free Press.*

STEPHEN ALLEN'S POCKET-PIECE.

[In the pocket-book of the Hon. Stephen Allen, who was drowned from on board the "Henry Clay," was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, a copy of which we give below. It is worthy to be placed in every newspaper, and engraven on the heart of every young man.]

"Keep good company, or none. Never be idle. If your hands can't be usefully employed, attend to the culture of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any. When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. When you retire to bed think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with a tranquil mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Save when you are young, to spend when you are old. Read over the above maxims at least once a week."

OPPORTUNITY.

BY J. CHANDLER MELVIN.

Someone has written, "Ever by our side hastes Opportunity;" and we all of us find it so, for the opportunity which came to us but an hour ago has gone from us, possibly, never to come again.

Opportunities for usefulness, and for doing good, pass us by, and we heed them not; while oftentimes, afterward, we cry out regretfully from aching hearts for their return.

At the close of that memorable afternoon before the "Central America" went down, her captain said to the chief officer of the barque who had rescued a small number of his passengers: "Lay by me till morning;" but, alas! before the dawn, that noble steamship had sunk beneath the waters, and the last opportunity for saving a few more of the precious lives on board was wasted.

I recall an anecdote which I once read, of a gentleman who arrived at one of the principal railway stations of a western city, early in the morning of a cold, cheerless day. Sitting upon boxes and bundles were a group of emigrants. As he was pacing backward and forward, a little girl came to him and asked him for some money to buy bread; cold, and out of humor, he refused the request; and repenting of it afterward, he tried to find the child, and failed to do so; and for a long time he was troubled with the memory of that little hand outstretched for help, which he had refused to give.

How many of us, when we have lost a friend, regretfully recall the many opportunities for showing our friendship and our love which we neglected to improve.

Surely, did we but heed the admonition of the Scripture, "As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men," we should save ourselves many moments of remorseful recollection.

"I expect," said a worthy Quaker, "to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or anything I can do for my fellow men, let me do it now; let me not neglect, or defer it, for I shall not pass this way again."

A BRAVE LITTLE DAUGHTER.

There is a very pretty story by Miss Strickland, in her "Queens of England," of a little girl who saved her father's life:

It was in the time of Queen Mary; and Lord Preston, the father of the child, was condemned to death for conspiring to bring back the exiled King James to the throne. Her name was Lady Catharine Graham, and she was only nine years of age. The poor child was, during the trial of her father, left in the Queen's apartments in Windsor Castle. The day after the condemnation of Lord Preston, the Queen found the little Lady Catharine in St. George's gallery, gazing earnestly on the whole length picture of James II., which still remains there. Struck with the mournful expression of the young girl's face, Mary asked her hastily what she saw in that picture which made her look upon it so particularly. "I was thinking," said the innocent child, "how hard it is that *my* father must die for loving yours." The story goes that the Queen, pricked in conscience by this artless reply, immediately signed the pardon of Lord Preston, and gave the father back to the child.

A TALK WITH TOM.

BY BISHOP DUDLEY.

You want to know, Tom, what is the first quality of manhood ?

Well, listen. I am going to tell you in one word of five letters. And I am going to write that word in very loud letters as though you were deaf, so that you may never forget it. That word is "Truth."

Now, then, remember, truth is the only foundation on which can be erected a manhood that is worthy of being so called.

Now, mark what I say, truth must be the foundation on which the whole character is to be erected; for otherwise, no matter how beautiful the upper stories may be, and no matter of how good material they may be built, the edifice, — the character, the manhood, — will be but a sham which offers no sure refuge and protection to those who seek it, for it will tumble down when trial comes.

Alas, my boy, the world is very full of such shams of manhood, in every profession and occupation. There are lawyers in this town who know that they have never had any training to fit them for their work, who yet impose upon the people and take their money for giving them advice which they know they are unfitted to give. I heard of one lately who advised his partner "never to have anything to do with law books, for they confuse his mind."

There are ignorant physicians who can and do impose upon people more ignorant than themselves. There are preachers without number pretending to know what they never learned. Don't you see that their manhood is at best but a beautiful deceit ?

Now I want you to be a man, and that you may be that, I want you first and foremost to be true, thoroughly true. I hope you would scorn to tell a lie; but that is only the beginning of truthfulness. I want you to despise all sham, all pretense, all effort to seem to be otherwise than you are.

When we have laid the foundation then we can go on to build up a manhood, glorious and Godlike, after the perfect image of Him, the perfect Man, who said that he was born that he might bear witness to the truth.

THE IDEAL HOME.

Where the husband and wife both have their own way in everything; where the children never cry; where the servants are models of honesty and industry; where the dinner is never late, and is always well cooked; where there is no perceptible washing-day; where the sweeping and dusting are done when nobody knows it; where selfishness and bad temper are never known. Homes of that kind, constructed upon a scientific basis, and served hot, like steam through subterranean pipes, would meet a long-felt want. Nearly every family would subscribe for one.

INSTEAD of supplanting religion, science is making religion all the more necessary as a relief and a refuge from the torture and futile attempts to solve what the reason cannot grasp. Men may not care so much for theological dogmas, but they will cherish religious sentiment the more carefully. They will not be content to live like the beasts that perish, without aspiration, and without hunger for spiritual food; and they will not be able to do so. — *New York Sun.*

THE FIRST SNOW FALL.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The snow has begun in the gloaming
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white.

Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm-tree
Was fringed inch deep with pearl.

From sheds new roofed with Carrara
Came Chanticleer's muffled crow,
The stiff rails were softened to swansdown —
And still fluttered down the snow.

I stood and watched by the window
The noiseless work of the sky,
And the sudden flurries of snow-birds,
Like brown leaves whirling by.

I thought of a mound in sweet Auburn,
Where a little head-stone stood.
How the flakes were folding it gently,
As did robins the babes in the wood.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

SOME DOMESTIC OBSERVATIONS. — Economy and close calculation in the every-day affairs of life need not necessarily drag one down into the depths of penuriousness with all its unholy attendants, as many suppose ; but, on the contrary, when wisely and skilfully directed, and coupled with good taste and an inventive turn, will work wonders, and are of the utmost importance to the housekeeper of small means, or to any one with many ways for money. I was thinking of this when looking over Mrs. Burt's house. In one of her chambers I noticed a highly decorated water pitcher and bowl. I inquired if she was a member of the Art School, and if those pieces were specimens of her work ?

“Yes, of the home, self-taught art school,” was the reply.

The pitcher had been hopelessly broken, as she at first thought, by having water freeze in it. The edges of the broken pieces were varnished with a thick solution of gum shellac dissolved in alcohol, the pieces were then nicely adjusted and held firmly in place until dry, then the whole of the inside, and the outside of the bottom — for that was the part broken — was treated to two coats of vermilion paint, following up the sides of the pitcher with alternate stripes of the same, then pretty decalcomanie pictures were pasted upon it, then varnished ; and it would be hard to find anything prettier, and, with careful handling in a chamber that was but little used, they had answered every purpose of new ones.

A few specimens of the decorated pottery, so fashionable just now, were scattered about, but not so many as to offend good taste, as some are in danger

of doing, from the cheapness of the material and the attractiveness of the work. On the sitting-room mantle was a handsome antique vase, holding a bouquet of dried grasses and ferns. This I was informed was an old-fashioned blue-and-white teapot, which she had found in the shed-chamber of the old house when they moved in; and there it had stood all these years on a beam overhead until the present mania for pottery came about. The nose and handle were gone, but the shape striking her as being a very desirable one for a vase, she took it down, painted it black, covered the hole made where the nose and handle were broken off with pictures, arranged other pictures upon it, then varnished with white varnish. "And now, while I am about it," she said, "I will tell you how I made my black paint, as the pennies saved make the dollars, you know. We had some oil left when the house was painted, so I bought one cent's worth of lamp-black, and three cents' worth of the drying fluid used in black paint, which the painter told me was enough for four pounds of paint. With them I made all the paint I wanted — using but very little of the drying fluid — for several articles beside my vases, and all for the enormous sum of about four cents. I thought at first I must buy it ready prepared, and when I applied to the painter, was informed it was forty cents a pound. That set me to experimenting, with the above results."

Expense in the same proportion can be saved in paints for wax flowers. At the wholesale paint and oil stores, any colored powder one would need can be obtained for a few cents; whereas, at the art furnishing stores, all the way from ten to seventy-five cents each is charged for these little homeopathic bottles of paint. The powder is not so fine, to be sure, but it can be easily pulverized. If this fact was more generally known, the expense of wax-flower making would be greatly lessened.

For a great many purposes, the pictures that come on tin fruit-cans, and pretty wall-paper, can be cut out and used very effectively; but after pasting them upon the vessel to be decorated, they should be brushed over with glue, before varnishing, else the varnish will strike through the paper, and spoil the picture.

STELLA FORD.

PLANNING WORK. — Even in housework the brain may save the body a great deal of labor. A woman who plans her work beforehand always accomplishes a great deal more than her less methodical sister, and with less fatigue to herself. Before she rises in the morning her breakfast is thoroughly planned, and the order in which the different details are to be carried out is quite decided upon. It makes all work easier to have it thus planned beforehand; and many a weary woman might secure many bright half-hours to herself every week if she would but inaugurate the system. It is like packing a trunk, — you know how easy it is for one skilled in the business to put in a third more than one who piles things in "just as it happens." It is always such a pleasure to look back on a well-packed day and see just what has been done. People whose days are full of idleness and ease do not have the monopoly of happiness, by any means. Those who have nothing to do except make themselves comfortable are generally peevish and discontented. Work has manifold advantages; and the man or woman who has led a busy life cannot be content to rest in idleness. — *Good Luck.*

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS. — In watering plants in rooms discretion must be used. Cactus, Cereus, and, in fact, all the so called succulents, require but little water in winter, — simply enough to keep them growing. Callas, and all that class of aquatic or semi-aquatic plants will bear watering to saturation. As a rule, smooth-leaved and hard plants require less watering than pubescent and soft-leaved plants. Many small pots require water every day, sometimes twice a day — they dry out so fast, unless plunged into some moist material. The difficulty with amateurs is they usually give small pots too little water, and large pots too much. Until the true habit and necessities of a plant are learned, it is better that it dry sufficiently to droop a little, rather than the soil be kept saturated. Over-saturation kills more plants than too much dryness.

A few weeks ago we had the kitchen stove-pipe taken down and cleaned; and in putting it up again, some of the seams were parted so much that the smoke poured out in streams every time the fire was started. As it was not convenient to buy new lengths just then, I patched up the seams, and it has not smoked any since. I sifted some wood-ashes, and to a half pint, put two large teaspoonsful of fine salt, with just water enough to make a stiff paste, and with a case-knife, filled in the cracks where it smoked. — *Cottage Hearth*.

CEMENT TO MEND CHINA. — Take a very thick solution of gum-arabic, and stir into it plaster of Paris, until the mixture is of a proper consistency. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges of the chinaware, and stick them together. In a few days it will be impossible to break the article in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

Don't worry about yourself. The mind has power over the body. If a man wills not to die he can often live in spite of disease: therefore, well persons, to remain well, should be cheerful and happy; and sick persons should have their attention diverted as much as possible from themselves.

TO CLEAN KETTLES, ETC.—A good way to clean the inside of pots and pans is to fill them with water in which a few ounces of washing soda is dissolved, and set them on the fire. Let the water boil until the inside of the pot looks clean.

The principal secrets of health are exercise, personal cleanliness, regularity in sleeping and eating, and leaving the table unoppressed.

Light and sunshine are indispensable to health, and great curative agents in disease.

