THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. X. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1871. NO. 5.

TIME TABLE



KENT COUNTY RAILROAD.

Summer Schedule.

ON AND AFTER *MONDAY*, the first day of *MAY*, 1871, Trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted,) for Freight and Passengers, between Worton station and Townsend, where close connection will be made with trains of the Delaware Rail Road, and run as follows, until further notice.

GOING EAST.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Worton	6:45	
" Lynch's,	6:55	
" Still Pond,	7:05	
" Kennedyville,	7:20	
" Black's,	7:35	
" Lambson's,	7:50	
" Massey's,	8:05	1:25
" Morris',	8:15	1.40
" Vandyke's,	8:22	1:55
Arrive Townsend,	8:35	2:10
GOING WEST.	**A. M.**	**P. M.**
Leave Townsend,	11:40	8:00
" Vandyke's,	11:55	8:15
" Morris',	12:05 P. M.	8:25
" Massey's,	12:20	8:35
" Lambson's,	12:30	
" Black's,	12:40	
" Kennedyville,	1:00	
" Still Pond,	1:10	
" Lynch's,	1:15	
Arrive Worton,	1:25	

☞ Passengers from Worton and all Stations on the Kent County Railroad, will reach Wilmington at 10:15, A. M.; Philadelphia at 11:45, A.M., and Baltimore at 1:05, P. M.

Passengers for the Kent County Railroad, will leave Baltimore (President street depot) at 7:25, A. M.; Philadelphia (depot corner Broad street and Washington Avenue,) at 8:30, A. M., and Wilmington at 10:10, A. M.

A DAILY MAIL STAGE

will run in connection with the cars at Worton, as follows:

Leave Hall's Hotel, Chestertown, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leave Worton on the arrival of the train, say 1:25 o'clock, P. M.

☞ Passengers, by registering their names at *Hall's Hotel* in the evening, will be called for.

FARE THROUGH from Chestertown to Philadelphia, $3.30.

J. K. HINES,
April 30, 1871. Superintendent.

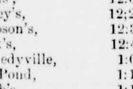
WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Live Stock and
Country Produce Generally,
No. 112 Ligh St. Wharf, Balto.

ORDERS FR GROCERIES, SEEDS, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise promptly filled.

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited.*
January 19, 1870—y

Chester River Steamboat Company.



On and after THURSDAY, January 19, 1871, the **STEAMER GEO. LAW** will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Crumpton, stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn Creek, Corsica, Spencer's Quaker Neck, Booker's, Rolph's and Chestertown.—*Returning*, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ o'clock A. M., making the above stops.

A. T. JOYNES,
Jan. 21, 1871. Agent.

H. McCoy. *Wm. I. Rasin.*

McCOY & RASIN,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 73 South Street,
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,
BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.
Feb. 13, 1870— Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a Farm situated in Queen Anne's county, Maryland, on the public road leading from Church Hill to Millington, about five miles from Church Hill, and adjoining the lands of Capt. Ford, Capt. Robinson, and others, and at present tenanted by Mr. Jas. Porter, containing

244 ACRES,

more or less, under good fencing.



The improvements consist of a fair one-story FRAME DWELLING, large Pantry and Kitchen, a good Barn and Stable under it, Meat House, Wagon House, Poultry House and Dairy; and a well of excellent water.

100 ACRES ARE IN WOOD,
mostly young White Oak Timber.



THERE ARE
2,000 PEACH TREES,
SIX YEARS OLD, on the Farm—and 24 bushels of Wheat seeded.

This land is about ¼ mile from a Church, two schools within ¾ of a mile, and 2½ miles from a Landing on Chester River.

TERMS EASY.

For further particulars apply to
E. F. PERKINS, Att'y.,
May 20, 1871. Chestertown, Md.

BLUE LICK WATER, by the barrel, gallon, or glass.

FIRST NATIONAL WHITE LEAD. It is not surpassed by any Lead now manufactured.

JOHN WYETH & BRO'S. Pharmaceutical Preparations.

BURNETT'S Flavoring Extracts. For sale by C. F. STAM & BRO.,
May 6, 1871. Chestertown.

Berry Crates!

WE now have made up and for sale Berry Crates; size as explained by the following PRICE LIST:

	Without Baskets.	Filled with Rochester Baskets.	Filled with Beecher Baskets.
24 qt. crate	$1.25	$2.00	$2.25
45 " "	1.50	2.85	3.30
60 " "	1.75	3.55	4.15
45 pt. "	1.25	2.37	2.82
60 " "	1.35	2.85	3.45

For Beecher quart baskets $35 per M with packing and freight from Connecticut extra.
For pint do. $30, " " "
For Rochester quart baskets, $25 per M, with packing and freight from N. Y. extra.
For pint do., $20 " " "

The crates we manufacture are iron bound, with triangular posts, and furnished with lock and key.

Strangers ordering will please accompany their orders with the cash.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Agents for the Rochester Basket Co.
Betterton, May 27, 1871.

Removal.

CIGARS & CONFECTIONARY.

Richard B. Russell

HAS REMOVED TO THE STORE lately occupied by Wash. Hudgins, nearly opposite the Voshell House, and is

Manufacturing Cigars

with a view to supplying the store-keepers as CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY!

Chewing Tobacco of all grades,
both natural and sweet; and also Fine Cut.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Smoking Tobacco,
SNUFF AND PIPES.



A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
CANDIES
AND
FRUITS.
FRESH BREAD EVERY AFTERNOON
FROM THE BAKERY OF MRS. GRUBER.

☞ A good smoke or a good chew may always be had at
RICHARD B. RUSSELL'S.
Chestertown, May 20, 1871—tf.

Colin F. Stam. *Louis K. Stam.*

C. F. STAM & BRO.,
DISPENSING CHEMISTS,
COR. HIGH AND COURT STS.,
CHESTERTOWN.

WE call the attention of the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's counties to our large stock of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils
AND
GLASS.

All the leading Patent Medicines of the day, Crook's Wine of Tar, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, Ayers' Family Medicines, Norris' Tonic, Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient, Swain's Panacea, Helmbold's Fluid Ext. Buchu, Congress, Water, &c.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts,
the best in the market.

Warranted Pure Whole and Ground Spices.

French Perfumes
AND FANCY ARTICLES.

☞ White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, and J. T. Lewis & Bro's. Standard Colors, for sale for *Cash* only.

Orders for all kinds of Books received and furnished at city prices.

Tennyson's, Whittier's, and Lowell's Poems, Irving's Sketch Book, Irving's Alhambra, Dickens' Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles, and School Books, for sale for cash only.

PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with accuracy and neatness at all hours.

☞ The *night bell* promptly answered,
Respectfully,
C. F. STAM & BRO.
March 18, 1871—y.

TAKE DUE NOTICE!
AND
Govern Yourselves Accordingly.

On, and after MONDAY, the 16th inst., I shall ONLY SELL STRICTLY *for Cash*. By adopting this system, I shall be enabled to carry a much heavier stock, will buy all my goods for Cash, and will be able to sell them at least twenty per cent. less than if I sold them on a credit. I trust my friends and the public in general will call and compare my prices now, with those formerly asked.

JOS. A. CATLIN.
Chestertown, April 15, 1871.

To Mothers.

LIEBIG'S FOOD FOR INFANTS.—This valuable and popular food for infants is now so firmly established that it is unnecessary to make any remarks upon its efficacy. Further information can be obtained at
Jan. 7. *WICKES' DRUG STORE*

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber, of Chester county, Penn'a., has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of Administration, C. T. A., on the personal estate in Kent Co., of

MARY M. MATLACK,

late of Chester county, Pennsylvania, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 19th day of December, 1871; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 30th day of May, 1871

WILLIAM P. MATLACK,
of Chester Co., Pennsylvania,
June 3, 1871—4t. Administrator.

Selected Poetry.

BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

Beautiful child, by thy mother's knee,
In the mystic future what wilt thou be?
A demon of sin, or an angel sublime—
A poisonous Upas, or innocent Thyme—
A spirit of evil, flashing *down*
With the lurid light of a fiery crown—
Or gliding up with a shining track,
Like the morning star that ne'er looks back—
Daintiest dreamer that ever smiled,
Which wilt thou be, my beautiful child?

Beautiful child, in my garden-bowers,
Friend of the butterflies, birds, and flowers,
Pure as the sparkling, crystalline stream,
Jewels of truth in thy fairy eyes beam:
Was there ever a whiter soul than thine
Worshipped by Love in a mortal shrine?
My heart thou hast gladdened for two sweet years
With rainbows of Hope through mists of tears:
Mists beyond which thy sunny smile
With its halo of glory beams all the while.

Beautiful child, to thy look is given
A gleam serene, not of earth, but of heaven.
With thy tell-tale eyes and prattling tongue,
Would thou couldst ever thus be young.
Like the liquid strain of the mocking-bird,
From stair to hall thy voice is heard.
How oft in the garden-nooks thou'rt found
With flowers thy curly head around!
And kneeling beside me, with figure so quaint,
Oh! who who would not dote on my infant saint?

Beautiful child, what thy fate shall be
Perchance is wisely hidden from me.
A fallen star thou mayst leave my side,
And of sorrow and shame become the bride—
Shivering, quivering through the cold street,
With a curse behind and before thy feet—
Ashamed to live and afraid to die;
No home, no friend, and a pitiless sky.
Merciful Father, my brain grows wild—
Oh! keep from evil my beautiful child!

Beautiful child, mayst thou soar above,
A warbling cherub of joy and love,
A drop of Eternity's mighty sea,
A blossom on Life's immortal tree—
Floating, flowering evermore
In the blessed light of the golden shore;
And as I gaze on thy sinless bloom
And thy radiant face, they dispel my gloom—
I feel He will keep thee undefiled,
And His love protect my beautiful child.

How Scarlet Fever is Spread.

As scarlet fever prevails in every section of the country, in a most malignant form, the following description of how it is spread, from the British Medical Journal, will be of interest to our readers:

Scarlet feyer is propagated from person to person by culpable ignorance and criminal neglect. Cleanliness and general sanitary regulations are of use in mitigating the severity of the disease but are no bar to its propagation. Let us take the experience of one London physican during the last week and it will easily explain how scarlet fever is now being spread. He tells us that he has become cognizant of the following case during that time. Traveling by rail, he was requested not to put down the window as a little boy in the carriage was not very well. The boy was on his way home from school where scarlet fever had broken out, and on examining him, the eruption was fully evident. A clergyman brought into his room a lad; not to consult him about the lad, but inadvertently. He was about to take him into the country. This lad had just recovered from scarlet fever, and was in the disquantitative stage of convalesence, shedding about those scales which are so highly infectious, and are enough to poison the whole population. His washer-woman had scarlet fever in her family; he ascertained that it was conveyed by the clothing of a scarlet fever patient, sent to the wash by the friends without any caution, These are all acts of most culpable and dangerous negligence. Scarlet fever is one of the most intensely and continuously contagious diseases, From the outset of the disease to the completion of the subsequent process of peeling off the skin, the patient, his clothing and discharges, the light scales which are diffused in the atmosphere from his peeling surface-skin, are pregnant with poison. Not only should he be carefully isolated; not only should his clothing and all that comes in contact with him be carefully and thoroughly disinfected; not only should his body be anointed as Dr. Budd has recommended, with oil to limit the aerial diffusion of the epidermal scales, but the utmost care should be exercised by the persons attending him not to become carriers of this virulent and subtile poison.

☞ If some are refined, like gold, in the furnace of affliction, there are many more that, like chaff, are consumed in it. Sorrow, when it is excessive, takes away fervor from piety, vigor from action, health from the body, light from the reason and repose from the conscience.

An eccentric minister in a large parish had seventeen couples to marry at once in a grand common service at church. In the course of the wedding he asked one of the men to pledge himself to the wrong woman. The man naturally protested, but was told, "Hold your tongue! I will marry you all now and here; you can sort yourselves going home."

From the Democratic Advocate.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

A Tale for Odd Fellows, founded on fact.

BY STYLUS.

"Think not, the good,
The gentle deeds of mercy thou hast done,
Shall die forgotten all; the poor,
The fatherless and the widow,
Shall cry to Heaven
And bring a blessing on thee."—*Rowe.*

The amelioration of the human race is the grand object of Odd Fellowship. Heaven-born Charity is one of its cardinal principles, and the present good and ultimate felicity of its membership is its highest aim. To the uninitiated this may appear to be claiming for the Order a higher degree of excellence than it merits; but, let those who are skeptical upon this subject accompany us through the following truthful narrative, the concluding circumstances of which occurred a few years since in Baltimore city.

In one of the principal towns of Eastern Maryland lived the subject of this narrative, about the period when the Order was first transplanted here by Past Grand Wildey, from the fatherland. His business was that of a carriage manufacturer, and with moral and industrious habits, after a few years of patient toil, by prudence and economy he became the master of one of the largest and most successful establishments upon the peninsula. To a fine person and prepossessing manners he added a good share of intellect, and soon became one of the favorites of the circle in which he moved. In the mean time he had connected himself with the Order, and was one of its most useful and influential members. Wealth flowed in upon him in a steady and uninterrupted tide; and unlike many who suddenly become rich, instead of becoming sordid and narrow-hearted his fortune only served to enlarge his benevolent heart and extend his usefulness. He was warmly devoted to the Order, and to its charitable teachings the poor and needy in his vicinity were indebted, in no small degree, for that active benevolence which had so often and so freely ministered to their comfort.

He mingled much in society, for his wealth, fine person and agreeable manners, brought him troops of friends and admirers, not a few of whom were of the gentler sex. No party or assemblage in the neighborhood was complete without the presence of Edward Holton, and managing mamas with marriageable daughters were sure to honor him with an invitation. Edward, however, still lived on in "bachelor meditation, fancy free," but not without occasional reflections upon the propriety of seeking for some one who might share with him, through life, his joys and his cares. In the whole circle of his acquaintance there was not a fair one who had inspired him with the tender passion. Not because in that circle there were none of rare personal charms and high mental attainments, but because his mind was preoccupied by business; and Edward was one of those who believed that the mind and the heart ought to share in, and jointly assent to, the matrimonial relation. In early life he had, it is true, experienced something of 'love's young dream.' But, long years had elapsed since that period, and absence had nearly obliterated the fair one's image from his mind, yet traces of it still lingered there, like a sweet but half-remembered dream.

Julia Myers was a laughing, fair-haired girl of fourteen, when she left the home of her parents for the Moravian school at Litiz, in Pennsylvania. About this time Edward, who was by two years her senior, left the Academy in E. to acquire a knowledge of business, since which time they had seen each other but once—on the occasion of Julia's return from Litiz—having completed her education after an absence of two years. Julia was now upon the verge of womanhood, the young bud as it were, of the early, sweet spring time, whose freshness and beauty were the admiration of all who knew her. Her complexion was not that of the lily, nor yet that of the rose, but a happy blending of both, which greatly heightened her charms. Her person was of the most faultless symmetry, and of medium size. Lovely as she was, both in person and in feature, the graces of her mind constituted her chief attraction. Her education had been more useful and substantial than fashionable. She had learned to touch with grace and skill the keys of the piano, and had stored her mind with useful knowledge, preparing herself to act her part in the great drama of life as a rational and accountable creature; but she had not learned to drawl and to lisp, habits so prevalent with the fashionable young ladies of that day, or to trace grotesque and shapeless images upon card-board and velvet. She had learned to prize moral and intellectual worth more than the fashionable follies of the day, and she sought the society of congenial minds and hearts, rather than that of the butterflies of fashion who sport their brief hour and are forgotten. Such was Julia Myers, when she returned home from school to fill again her vacant place in the family circle.

Her parents were not wealthy, but in easy circumstances. Her father, during his occasional visits to his daughter while she was at the Litiz school, became much pleased with Pennsylvania, and resolved to make it his future residence. He accordingly purchased an estate in Lancaster county, where he resided until his death, which happened about six years afterwards. His wife also had gone "to that bourne whence no traveler returns," and Julia was left alone and unprotected. She now returned to Maryland to reside in the family of a maternal uncle, whose tenderness and affection for her, made her almost forget her bereavement. About this period, Edward Holton, finding himself engaged in an extensive and profitable business, began to think of changing his condition in life, and to search for some fair being capable of lightening its cares.

First love has been called "a pretty romance," but transient as the summer cloud or the morning dew, soon passing away. It has also been said to be as lasting as life itself. Thus it was with Edward Holton's. Although he had experienced but the faintest impulses of the tender passion, yet, based as they were upon a just sense of the worth and excellence of her who had inspired them, years of absence had not totally obliterated them from his heart. She still lived in his remembrance, and when his thoughts reverted to the scenes of his early youth, her image was ever present to his mind. No wonder that when Julia returned to her native town, Edward was the first to welcome her, and to renew their former acquaintance.

He was already a frequent and welcome visiter in the family of her uncle, and an acceptable suitor, according to common report, of one of her pretty cousins. But report does not always speak truly, especially upon subjects of this nature.—After Julia had taken up her residence in her uncle's family, Edward's visits were not more frequent than formerly, so that the day appointed for the celebration of their nuptials, had actually arrived, before dame Rumor was apprised of the fact—a circumstance so rare, that it is worthy of record.

On account of Edward's wealth and his large circle of acquaintances, it was generally expected, after the fact became known, that the wedding would be a most brilliant affair; and it was shrewdly hinted that the matter had been kept still in order to take their friends by surprise and to delight them with one of the most magnificent fetes of the day. But he and Julia resolved to disappoint public expectation, and to celebrate their nuptials in a more rational and unostentatious way. The company invited was large, the entertainment plentiful but plain, and their friends, who honored them with their presence on the occasion, seemed to enjoy themselves none the less on that account; but casting aside the restraints and ceremonies of fashionable life, gave up the evening to a free, unreserved and unaffected interchange of friendly sentiment and feeling.

The usual amount of gossip succeeded the wedding, which was the theme of conversation for several days. Edward and his lovely bride, in the mean time, repaired to their home, happy in each other's love. They made no bridal tour, in conformity with the absurb custom of the times, to Niagara, the sea-shore, the mountains, or anywhere else, but preferred the comfort and quiet of their own beautiful and commodious residence, to the dust, discomfort and excitement of travel.

Years rolled on, and their happiness was unabated; it was rather increased by a lovely son and daughter, the very counterparts of themselves. Edward's fortune, at the period of his marriage, was ample, to which his wife made no inconsiderable addition, being sole heiress of her father's estate. Prosperity attended him, and he promised to become one of the wealthiest inhabitants of the wealthy town of E. He kept his large capital continually employed for the benefit of himself and neighbors, and was ever ready to promote the prosperity of the community in which he lived. No enterprise requiring capital was started but he was the first to engage in it. His energy and public spirit made him the chief in most of the important business transactions of the place, and not unfrequently his name gave credit and character to many enterprises in which he had no immediate interest. His generous and trusting nature knew not how to refuse a friend when a favor was solicited, and he was frequeutly called on to endorse for his less opulent but speculating neighbors. His wife had frequently warned him against endorsing indiscriminately for his friends, but he had so often favored them without loss, that he knew not how to refuse, had he been so disposed. What suffering and loss would be avoided if men would listen more frequently to the counsel of their wives, their best earthly friends. His neighbors were generally prudent, punctual business men, and he might have continued to favor them without risk, it is probable, but the revulsion of 1831 came like an avalanche, carrying nearly all who were trading upon borrowed capital, before it. Several of Edward's neighbors, for whom he had endorsed to a large amount, became bankrupts.

The crash was sudden and unexpected to Edward, and well nigh unmanned him. Julia recieved the sad intelligence with more calmness. With that instinctive perception which so strangely belongs to woman, it was not altogether unexpected to her, therefore her mind was in some degree prepared for it. Woman, ever more prudent and cautious than man, would have saved him from this dire calamity, had he listened to her wiser counsels. But, now that all was lost—now that the worst was known, she did not reproach him, or waste herself away in vain regrets. She not only calmed her own feelings, but soothed her husband's, and inspired him with a resignation under his misfortune truly astonishing. He promptly gave up all to his creditors, and with the mere necessaries of live resolved to begin the world anew. For want of means, however, he was unable to conduct his business with the success which formerly attended him, and he was at last reduced to the necessity of seeking employment as a journeyman, in order to provide subsistence for himself and family. He resolved at length to abandon his native place and follow his fortune elsewhere. He accordingly removed with his wife and two children to Baltimore, where he procured a small house at a moderate rent, and sought employment as a journeyman at his trade. But the channels of trade were obstructed, business of all kinds was stagnant, and he was entirely unsuccessful.

After several weeks of unavailing search, he returned home one evening to his family, and sank down in a chair exhausted and dispirited His wife observing that something unusual was the matter, approaching him and gently laying her hand on his head inquired:

"Are you unwell, to-day, Edward?"

"Yes, Julia, both in body and in mind," he replied faintly. "I see nothing but ruin and desolation before me; I am unable to obtain employment, my funds are nearly exhausted, and I fear that some serious malady has taken hold of me."

"Edward, do not be discouraged or yield to these dark forebodings; I trust that a better destiny awaits us. Your malady may not be so serious as you anticipate; it may yield to proper medical treatment; we will then renew our efforts and leave the event with God."

"Julia, my mind is filled with forebodings, as if some fearful disaster was about to befall us. But prepare my bed, for I am in great pain."

Julia assisted him to his bed, where he groaned in agony of body and mind, until sleep gave a temporary relief to his sufferings. She prepared, with her own hands, the evening meal, and with her little children ate it in silence. The words of her poor suffering Edward weighed heavily upon her heart, but she strove to resist the sad reflections they awakened.

The next day Edward was worse. He was evidently suffering under some severe indisposition, the nature of which was unknown to his wife. She gave him every attention and did everything for him that a devoted wife could do, but still he grew worse. Julia's condition was now indeed, one of severe trial. They were strangers in the city, and no one visited them. She had no servant to assist her, and she was weary with watching over and nursing her sick husband, and dividing her time between him and her little helpless children, who were too small to render her any assistance. Several days elapsed, and her husband continued to grow worse. She had tried every expedient of her own to relieve him, in vain. She was without assistance, without money, and without anything to eat. Worn down and exhausted with watching and anxiety, her children crying for bread, her husband raving wildly in delirium, her heart failed within her, and in despair she sank down upon the floor and burst into a flood of tears.

Recovering from her paroxysm of grief, she sent her son, a little boy of five years of age, to procure medicine, resolved to renew her efforts to save her husband. No sooner had her son departed on his errand, than she threw herself upon her knees in a supplicating attitude, and with clasped and uplifted hands, fervently and eloquently petitioned Heaven for relief.

How long she remained in that attitude is unknown. Her son went to the neighbor's as directed, but could not deliver his message intelligibly. His tender years and apparent distress, awakened a sympathy in his behalf and a desire to know more of his condition.. It so happened that the gentleman at whose house he called for medicine, was a physician, and he immediately prepared himself to accompany the little child to its home. He entered the door, and as he proceeded up the stairway to an upper room, conducted by his little guide, his ears caught the sound of a female voice, weeping and engaged in fervent prayer.

He stopped and listened attentively, and remained sometime motionless, overpowered by the emotions which her heart-broken grief and her earnest entreaties awakened. She still continued to pray, unconcious of the Doctor's proximity, weeping at the same time so freely as almost to choke her utterance, yet he made out to understand the distressing condition of herself and family, from her prayer, which in broken sentences, interspersed with sobs, ran as follows:

"Oh Thou! who art too wise to err, too good to be unkind, who chasteneth whom thou loveth—lay not thy hand heavily upon thy unworthy servant, but restore him to soundness and health, and to his helpless family. Friend of the friendless, have compassion upon thy unworthy petitioner! Give her succour, in this her hour of distress, and give her little ones bread. Drive sickness and distress, haggard want and gnawing hunger from her door."

Here the physician, who had waited patiently for the conclusion of her prayer, finding it protracted, entered the room and interrupted her. She arose from her supplicating posture, seated herself by the beside, buried her face in her handkerchief, and wept bitterly. The Doctor was almost overpowered by his emotions, but presently recovering himself he spoke kindly to her and endeavored to console her and assuage her grief. He then examined the wretched man, (who was rolling from side to side of his bed, in delirium) for the purpose of ascertaining the nature of his malady, and immediately pronounced it to be a case of that most loathsome of all diseases, the small pox!

At this announcement Julia blanched with terror! She thought not of herself, but of her children—what if *they* should fall victims, also to this terrible disease! But suddenly recollecting that both herself and children had been vaccinated, she eagerly inquired of the Doctor if vaccination afforded any security against the disease? The Doctor assured her that it did, and that where vaccination had been effectually performed, there was not the slightest danger of taking this dreaded complaint. This assurance seemed to give much relief to her mind, and to calm her fears. After talking awhile with her, the Doctor gave her some medicine for her husband, with directions for using it, and prepared to depart.

As he crossed the room towards the door, his ears caught the incoherent mutterings of his wretched patient. He paused and listened. Again the sufferer spoke, but his broken and half-articulated sentences could not be entirely understood. The physician stood fixed to the spot like a statue, scarcely breathing, that his ears might catch the faintest whisper of the wretched object before him, in whom he seemed to feel a deeper interest! He heard, or thought he heard certain cabalistic words, that no Odd Fellow can hear unmoved! He drew nearer, and approaching the bedside of the almost dying man, bent over the wretched sufferer, and listened, to assure himself that he was not mistaken, and heard him distinctly utter, broken and disconnected though they were, words which could be spoken and understood only by an Odd Fellow! Julia heard the same words, but regarded them only as the incoherent and unmeaning language of a delirious man. The Doctor, however, who was a member of the Order understood and *felt* their import! They assured him that the sufferer was a *brother*, to whom he was bound by ties as strong as those of blood and kindred! He gazed intently for a moment upon the wretched object before him, for whom a fresh and more powerful interest seemed to be awakened in his breast; then turning to his wife he remarked, in a kind and earnest tone—"Madam, all that human agency can do for the relief of your husband, shall be done. The loathsome character of his disease will deter your neighbors from coming to your relief, but I will immediately procure a male nurse for him, and to night you must take some rest, for you need repose after watching alone night after night, at the couch of your suffering husband. I understand all. To morrow I will be early to see you, and be free to make known your desires, they shall all be gratified." So saying, he feelingly pressed her hand and bade her adieu. Julia expressed her deep sense of gratitude for his kindness, while her overflowing heart, after the Doctor had departed, rendered grateful homage to God, that her prayers had been answered. That night the attendant came, as the physician had promised, and Julia enjoyed a refreshing sleep.

In the morning the physician was early at the sick man's chamber, his servant by his side, with provisions for the family. To Julia he tendered a purse sufficient for her present necessities, with a promise of more. After examining his patient, and finding him as well as could have been expected, under the circumstances, he departed, assuring his wife that he would give her husband every attention.

At the next Lodge meeting the Doctor laid the whole circumstance before his brethren, and so touching was his story, that every heart melted into tenderness, and their suffused eyelids gave token of the kindly sympathies awakened in every bosom for the sufferings of their brother and his interesting family. The first step was an appropriation of a hundred and seventy-five dollars for their immediate relief, and the Doctor was instructed to make it known if more should be required. The next day he had the gratification of presenting it to the wife of his suffering brother, and of witnessing her gratitude, which she supposed to be due to the Doctor, not knowing but to him alone she was indebted for the liberal and timely donation.

The Doctor and the nurse were assiduous in their attentions, and after a long and doubtful struggle between life and death, Edward began to recover. When finally he was restored, and learned how much he was indebted to the Order for his recovery, and for the kind support afforded his family in his affliction, his gratitude knew no bounds. The matter was subsequently made known to the Lodge in E., of which he was a member. The money was immediately refunded to the Lodge which had so generously and promptly furnished it, accompanied by a vote of thanks and many acknowledgments of the benevolent and brotherly act. Edward was no longer a stranger; many friends flocked around him to congratulate him upon his recovery. Through the kindness and aid of his brethren he commenced business once more, and by industry and economy, the sources of his former prosperity, he was again placed in comfortable circumstances, and prosperity again flowed in upon him. Julia, ever grateful for the kindly and timely relief afforded to her husband in the hour of his greatest need and distress, by the fraternity, became an enthusiastic admirer of the Order, and whenever ill-natured aspersions were cast upon it, she would come boldly to its defence, never forgetting that "A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED."

☞ A Utica man, whose wife having undertaken to hang herself, was cut down by the neighbors, is very much incensed thereat, and "thinks that folks had better stay at home and not meddle with other people's family affairs."

☞ A clever repartee is attributed to the member from Morrisondom in the new Congress. A brother member asked him how many wives he had. "Enough to keep me from running after other people's," he promptly replied.

☞ The young lady who lay in bed till noon on Monday last, assigns as the reason that her beau courted her from 9 o'clock on Sunday night until 4 o'clock on the following morning. Her explanation is admissible.

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