County Clerk's Office

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Staunton Spectator.

VOL. 59. STAUNTON, VA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1882. NO. 20.

Staunton Spectator

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PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

J. E. GUY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. Office in Sullivan Building 2nd floor, Augusta Street. dec4-tf

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DR. JNO. W. HARRIS. OFFICE in Chapman's Block, opposite Staunton Opera House, Main St. jan27-tf

C. A. RICHARDSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. Special attention given to the collection of claims, and prompt returns made. COURTS—Augusta and Rockingham. OFFICE—No. 2 Law Building. oct7

WM. A. HUDSON. WM. PATRICK. HUDSON & PATRICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. Special attention paid to collections. feb12-tf

J. R. TUCKER, Lexington, Va. H. ST. GEO. TUCKER, Staunton, Va. TUCKER & TUCKER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and the adjoining counties. Also in the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and will attend regularly the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge. au22-tf

N. K. TROUT. W. E. CRAIG. TROUT & CRAIG, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA. We have entered into Partnership as Lawyers, occupying the old Offices of the Senior member. The Junior member will aid in conducting the old business. ☞ Particular attention given to collections. je15-tf

H. M. MATHEWS. ALEX. F. MATHEWS. MATHEWS & MATHEWS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, LEWISBURG, WEST VA., practice regularly in the Courts of Greenbrier, Monroe, Pocahontas and Nicholas counties, W. Va., the Court of Appeals, and the Federal Courts for the District of W. Va. ☞ Particular attention paid to Collections and to special cases anywhere in their State. may 17—1y

GEORGE M. HARRISON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA., will practice in all the Courts holden in Augusta county, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties. ☞ Strict attention given to the collection of Claims. OFFICE—No. 10 Lawyer's Row, Court-house Alley. oc 31—tf

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MEADE F. WHITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, STAUNTON, VA., will practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockingham and Highland. Refers, by permission, to the Law Faculty of the University of Virginia. OFFICE on Court-house Alley. feb 6—1y.

PRESTON A BAYLOR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *And Solicitor in Chancery*, STAUNTON, VA., practices in all the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. OFFICE—The same formerly occupied by his father, Col. Geo. Baylor, dec'd, on Augusta st., opposite the Court-house. no 21

WM. M. McALLISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WARM SPRINGS, VA. Courts—Alleghany, Bath and Highland, Va., and Pocahontas, West Virginia. ☞ Special attention given to collection of claims and proceeds promptly accounted for. dec 23—tf

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON, DENTIST, MAIN STREET, STAUNTON, VA. OFFICE:—Over Turner & Harman's Grocery Store. dec 21—tf

T. C. ELDER. WM. J. NELSON. ELDER & NELSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, *and Real Estate Agents*, STAUNTON, VA. may 5

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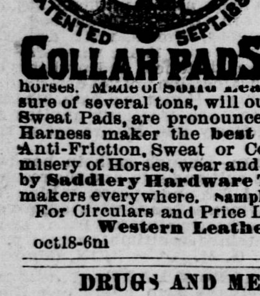

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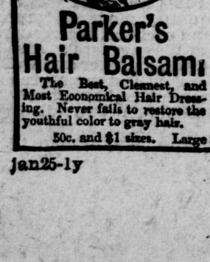

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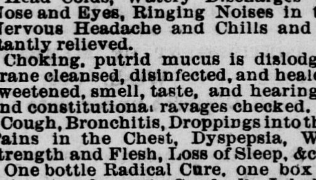

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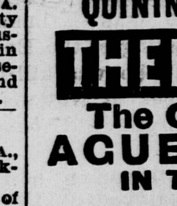

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apr19-1

POETRY.

TEACHING SCHOOL AND BOARDING AROUND.

HARPER'S BAZAAR.

My thoughts go back to the rosy prime,
And memory paints anew the scene
Afar in the bleak New England clime,
Though half a century intervenes.
On a highway corner the school-house stands,
Under an elm tree broad and tall,
And rollicking children in laughing bands
Come at the master's warning call.
They pile together their sleds and skates,
Hang hats and hoods in the entryway,
And gathering pencils, books and slates,
Diligent study succeeds to play.
A mountain stream turns a gray stone mill,
That runs with a slow and slumberous sound,
And there in fancy I wander still,
Teaching school and boarding around.

Near by is a farm house large and square,
With doors and casements [illegible]
A stoop that shades from the summer glare
And wood well piled in the sheltering [illegible]
There's an ancient barn and swallow hol[illegible]
High in the gable, three in a line;
The lithe bay colt in the deep straw rolls;
From racks of hay feed the docile kine.
Closely are huddled the timorous sheep,
As the flails resound on the threshing floor;
The pilfering poultry stealthily creep
And silently watch at the open door
For each stray kernel of shelling grain.
Full of content was the lot I found
Among the farm folks, honest and plain,
Teaching school and boarding around.

The farmer's table has lavish supplies;
Chicken, and sausage of flavor rare,
Crullers and cookies, and puddings and pies,
Are items rich in the bill of fare.
The teacher sleeps in a wide soft bed
Kept clean for guests in the great spare room,
With gay chintz curtains over his head
And blankets wove in the hand-loom.
The thrifty wife e'er the break of day
Springs from her rest though the morn is cool,
And breakfast ended, we haste away
O'er the shining crust to the district school.
Here morals are pure, and manners sincere,
And men in the church and state renowned
Have made the first step in the grand career,
Teaching school and boarding around.

In the moonlight evening long and still
The youth assemble from many a farm;
Though the air without is crisp and chill,
There's a bright wood fire and a welcome warm.
Nuts and apples are passed around,
The hands of the clock get backward [illegible],
Innocent frolic and mirth abound
Till low in their sockets the candles burn.
Young men and maidens of artless ways
Are drawn together in groups [illegible]:—
Their hands are joined in the rural plays,
And sweet lips meet in the guileless kiss;
Twin hearts are linked with a [illegible] chain,
And love with marriage is early crowned.
How oft I dream I am there again,
Teaching school and boarding around.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

She dwelt within a quiet home,
No model of the graces,
Unknown to culture's highest walks,
Or fashion's giddy places.
A thoughtful girl, so sweet and wise,
With earnest face and deep gray eyes,
The farmer's gentle daughter.

From morn till eve the little maid
Is busy at her labor;
She sweeps and dusts, and feeds the hens,
And never minds her neighbor;
No gossip ever listens to,
(A merit rare, 'tween me and you),
Thus lives the farmer's daughter.

On baking days her tiny hands
Are skillful at the making;
No bread more light and sweet than her's
Was ever made by baking.
She churns the butter, golden sweet,
And keeps the dairy clean and neat,
The farmer's busy daughter.

Her garden is an Eden fair,
Abloom with pink and roses;
She knows the name of every flower,
And makes some gorgeous posies.
Grows peas, and radishes, and cress,
And corn, and squash, and herbs to press,
This farmer's happy daughter.

Long may she bravely smile on us,
Our darling household fairy,
The queen of garden, house, and lot,
And princess of the dairy,
To teach us by her pleasant way
To love the things of "every day,"
God bless the farmer's daughter.

For the SPECTATOR.

History of Bethel Church, Augusta County, Virginia.

The Old North Mountain Church was situated about eight miles northwest of Staunton on the Brownsburg road. It was organized about the year 1747, by Rev. John Blaine. The grave-yard stands on the north side of the road, marked by a Locust grove. It was enclosed by a Sampson fence, locust stakes, and chestnut rails, in the year 1821. William Moffett superintending the work and collecting funds to pay for it. The Thompsons, Moffetts, Wilsons, Mitchells, and many others were buried there. I find no account but of one man preaching at the church. Rev. Mr. Cummings preached there, and at Brown's Church, (now Hebron) about the year 1776 or '77. Hebron was organized by Rev. John Blaine. There was a desire on the part of those on Christian's creek, South River, Greenville, and above that, by the head of the South River, and over to the head of Middle River, near Shemariah, to move the church from the North Mountain, and build a new church at Bethel—the old church being done, and too close to Brown's. At that time, those living on Christian's creek and South river to near Greenville, all had left the old North Mountain, and attended Tinkling Spring. Either the church was done or there was no preaching. As far as I am informed the Elders at the Old North Mountain church were Wm Thomson, John Wilson, and James Mitchell. The sessional records of that, and Bethel, were burnt in the office of John B. Christian on his father's farm. There is no communion roll, or record up to the year 1817, when Dr Robert H. Chapman, the pastor, got up a roll and book of record. The moving of the church was strongly opposed by some of the people of North Mountain and Brown's church, they wishing to consolidate at the North Mountain. The contest became sharp. Those in favor of Bethel desiring to have two churches instead of one. Col. Robert Doak said he would settle the matter where the church was to be built. He went to work, and got all those in favor of Bethel, some to cutting, some to hewing, and others to hauling, and got the logs to the site selected. The church was three lengths of logs. I think about 60 by 30 feet after the old style with pulpit in the side, Clerk's box in front, where the Clerk sang and parcelled out the lines. The church was poorly seated; most persons made their own pews; some pretty good, and many of them with a round pole for the back. I think the church was built about the year 1777. It was taken down in 1821, and the present church put up in '21 and '22. Sam'l Finley, Robert Doak, Sam'l Blackwood, James Moffett, and Wm. Willson, building committee, John Joseph, contractor. Size of building 48 by 58 feet. Built of brick and cost something over $4,000.

Rev. Archibald Scott was the first preacher at Bethel. He preached there and at Brown's church. He was born in Ireland, educated in Pennsylvania, and commenced preaching at Bethel and Brown's church about the year 1777 or '78. He died March 4th, 1799, or, as some say, resigned in March, and died in December. Dr. John Glendy began to preach at Bethel October, 1799. Dr. Glendy was received into Lexington Presbytery November 19th, 1800. The union between Brown's Meeting House, and Bethel was dissolved May 9th, 1804, and Dr. Glendy went to Baltimore.—Rev. John Mines was ordained May 11th, 1804, and ordered to preach at Bethel for one year. At the close of his year was dismissed to Winchester Presbytery.

Rev. Wm. McPheeters began to preach at Bethel as a licentiate November 4th, 1805. He accepted a call from the church April 18th, 1806, and was ordained and installed April 21st, sermon by Dr. Baxter. Rev. Sam'l Brown presided and gave the charge. The pastoral relation between Rev. Wm. McPheeters and Bethel was dissolved April 23rd, 1810. Rev. Sam'l McNutt supplied the pulpit about six months.—Rev. Josiah Henderson was received from the Presbytery of Baltimore October 17th, 1810. Began to preach at Bethel for one year. October 19th, 1811, he was appointed stated supply until the next meeting of Presbytery. April 25th, 1812, he was continued.

October 31st, 1812, John Humphreys and others complained to Presbytery of a disaffection towards Mr. Henderson. The Presbytery recommended them, if possible, to become reconciled. May 1st, 1813, Mr. Henderson agreed to withdraw at the end of his year. May 14th, 1814, charges were exhibited against Mr. Henderson. He was charged with being intoxicated, and other improper conduct. July 22nd, 1814, Mr. Henderson resigned his ministry into the hands of the Presbytery. He was suspended. December 27th, 1815, Rev Robert Anderson was received by Lexington Presbytery. He preached at Bethel about a year, and received a call to Kentucky. All were highly pleased with him.

November 19th, 1817, Rev. Robert H. Chapman, D.D., was received by Lexington Presbytery from Orange Presbytery. No record of the time he commenced preaching at Bethel; but I am of opinion he commenced some time in 1816

Dr. Chapman resigned his pastoral charge April 28th, 1821. The old church being thrown down, and no place for the congregation to worship, the old pews was removed east of the church—there the congregation met, the elders getting such supplies as they could.—Rev. James C. Willson, of Tinkling Spring, and Rev. James Morrison, of New Providence, preaching oftener than any other ministers. They had several communions in the grove. There were no regular record of these meetings of those who were received into the church I find no record in the session book from April 28th, 1821—which meeting was moderated by Dr. Chapman on the same day he resigned his charge—until September 13th, 1823, when the first meeting of the session was moderated by Rev. Francis McFarland The first sermon preached in the new church was by the Rev. Dr. Foot, of Romney, when quite a young man. The house was not finished, only closed in and the floors laid. A work bench was placed where the pulpit now stands for a pulpit. The old pews were carried in, also plank for seats The church was filled, Rev. Mr. Doak supplied some of the vacancies for a few months. He went to Tennessee. In 1822, the church was finished, and the pews sold out.—The session was instructed to look out for a minister to visit the congregation with a view of settlement.

In 1823, Rev. F. McFarland, desiring to settle as a pastor, made a visit to the Valley of Virginia

He was born in Ireland, and came to Pennsylvania when he was about five years old. He was educated and lived there. On arriving at Harrisonburg, he was informed by Rev. Joseph Smith, D.D, that Bethel was vacant, and they wanted a pastor—that they had just finished a new church, and directed him to Mr Samuel Finley's for information. He arrived at Mr. Finley's on Friday night. Mr. Finley invited him to preach on Sunday. He remained and preached three Sundays. The Session failing to get a Moderator, no call was made out. Session informed him that a call would be made as soon as they could get a Moderator He informed them, if it was unanimous, he would accept, but could not come until June. He left on Monday morning, calling on Dr. Speice as he went on. The Dr. inquired where he had been. No farther up the Valley than Bethel. Brother McFarland, you do not think of settling there? I promised them if they made out a unanimous call I would accept.—Why, Brother McFarland, you can never stay there. They are a rebellious people; no one can please them. I heard Dr. McFarland say more than once, he would have given his horse (and he not paid for) if he had not have told the Bethel people, if they made out a call he would take it under consideration.

The call was not made out until the 15th of June, 1823. He commenced preaching on the 23rd. September 11th, he was received into Lexington Presbytery September 12th, installed as pastor of Bethel. Rev. Dr. Ruffner preached from Malachi 2nd chapter, 7 verse. Dr. C Speice presided and gave the charge—Dr. McFarland being appointed by the Board of Education their Secretary, and feeling it to be his duty to accept that office. A meeting of Bethel Congregation was called on the 16th of January, 1836, for the purpose of determining whether they would consent to the dissolution of the Pastoral relation Rev. James C. Willson presided. The Congregation were unanimously opposed to his leaving, but, in as much as he felt it to be his duty, they referred the whole matter to Presbytery. On the 22nd of January, 1836, at Staunton, the pastoral relation was dissolved. He had been pastor 12 years, 7 months. The additions to Bethel Church during that period were, on examination, about forty per year.

At a meeting shortly after, Dr. McFarland presiding, Rev. Peyton Harrison was unanimously called to become pastor of Bethel. He accepted, and was received from W. Hanover into Lexington Presbytery, at Lexington, in April 1836. He came, with his family, to the congregation in July. His throat being much affected, he was forbidden to preach by his physicians. He remained here some time. Not being able to preach, he resigned the call, and it was returned to the congregation.

The Session determined to hold the call, and get such supplies as they could. Rev. George Leyburn, being unemployed, was invited, but he declined. Then Rev. Jeptha Harrison was engaged by the Session for several months at the rate of $700 per year. There being no prospect of Mr. Harrison's being able to preach, the congregation having but little preaching for several months, were not in favor of Mr. Harrison as a supply. Many of the congregation doubted whether the Session had the right to engage a supply for a length of time without consulting the congregation, and bind them to pay for a supply they were not in favor of. A meeting of the congregation was called and that engagement nullified.

The congregation at that meeting directed the Session to invite some one whom they thought would suit as pastor. In October, 1836, a meeting was called—Rev. J. C. Willson presiding. A unanimous call was made out for Rev. James Brown. Mr. Willson was directed to inform Mr. Brown. After consideration, he declined November 10th, 1836.

The congregation met on the 4th of December, 1836, and directed Session to invite Rev. Wm. S. White to visit the congregation with the assurance that a unanimous call would be made out for him. Mr. White was before the congregation at the same time Mr. Brown was and declined. Both being before the congregation at the same time was the main cause of getting neither. Mr. White declined by letter to Session dated January 10th, 1837. The Session then invited the Rev. James Wood, agent for the Board of Education, to visit the congregation with the view of settlement as pastor. He also declined, by letter dated March 10th, 1837. On the 10th of April, 1837, the Session invited Rev. A. B. McCorkle to visit Bethel, and on the 24th of same month a unanimous call was made out and presented to him at Presbytery at Union on the 26th of April; and, through the same channel, was accepted on the 29th and regularly installed on the 24th of August, 1837.

He resigned his pastoral relation on the 2nd day of August, 1840, and it was dissolved on the 3rd of October, 1840, by Presbytery. Mr. McCorkle was promised $700 salary.

The Session, with the approbation of the congregation, invited Rev. William Scott as a supply for one year. He also declined. Owing to not receiving the first letter sent him, and some reports through an unknown channel, he thought the congregation was not united.

The mind of the Session and the people were then turned to Dr. McFarland, their former pastor.

On the 23rd of January, 1841, Dr. B. M. Smith presiding, he was unanimously elected pastor of Bethel. He commenced his ministerial duties on the 22nd of August, 1841, and was installed on the 16th of October, 1841. Rev. Wm. Calhoun supplied the pulpit several months from the time Rev. A. B. McCorkle resigned till Dr. McFarland came in August, 1841.

Dr. McFarland, in the years 1852 and 1853, or a considerable portion of those years, was not able to preach or perform the duties as pastor. Rev. William G. Campbell and Rev. Wm. B. Brown supplied the pulpit alternately. Mr. Brown, being the Principal of the Augusta Female Seminary at Staunton, found it inconvenient for him to preach any longer. Rev. Wm. W. Trimble took his place.

Dr. McFarland again resumed his duties as Pastor in September, 1853, and continued to preach most of the time—not able to perform much pastoral work. Rev. W. W. Houston supplied the pulpit some three months.

At a meeting of the congregation on October 21st, 1866, they invited Rev. P. P. Flournoy to supply the pulpit and assist Dr. McFarland in his pastoral work. He remained about thirteen months. There was a meeting called to ascertain whether the congregation was prepared to call Rev. P. P. Flournoy as a co-pastor. It being ascertained that the call would not be unanimous, the meeting adjourned without taking any action on the subject.

September 29th, 1867, Session instructed Matthew Pilson to see Rev. Mr. McElwee, of the Associate Reformed church, residing at Lexington, Va., and learn from him whether he would connect himself with Lexington Presbytery, provided they gave him a call to Bethel. Mr. Pilson reported to Session that he had performed the duty assigned to him, and Mr. McElwee was in Ohio. The Session then instructed Mr. Pilson to write at once to him, with the hearty concurrence of Dr. McFarland. He wrote immediately, but owing to his letter being directed to the wrong postoffice, it was some time before he received it. He asking some farther information, his second letter was not received till in November declining to come.

Dr. McFarland invited Rev. James Murray to visit the congregation and preach a few Sundays. He arrived on the 8th of December, and after preaching to the congregation, a notice was given for a congregational meeting on the 2nd day of January, 1868, for the purpose of calling a pastor. Rev. J. L. Preston, by invitation, preached a sermon on that day, and then moderated the meeting. Rev. James Murray was unanimously elected. A call was made out, and accepted by Mr. Murray, to act as co-pastor. He commenced preaching on the 26th of January, 1868. He was received into Lexington Presbytery, from East Hanover, on the 14th of May, 1868. Installed by a committee of Presbytery on the 6th of June, 1868. Rev. Wm. E. Baker presided and preached the sermon. Rev. Thos. L. Preston gave the charge to the pastor, add Rev. Wm. T. Richardson the charge to the people. Rev. James Murray became pastor at the death of Dr. McFarland, October 10th, 1871, and remains as such this 26th of January, 1882. Dr. McFarland came to Bethel June 15th, 1823, and died on the 10th of October, 1871. He was the active pastor for about 39 years. The additions to the church during that period were about 640. Near the last time he was able to be at Bethel, he made a few remarks, and stated that during his long pastorate he had never received an unkind word from any member of his Session.

The following is a list of the names of the Elders of North Mountain and Bethel since their organization in 1747, as far as I have been able to ascertain: Wm. Thompson, John Willson, James Mitchell, (these were all the Elders in North Mountain when Bethel was first organized about 1777,) John Christian, John Tate, Wm. McCutchan, Samuel McCutchan, Robert Doak, Samuel Doak, John Berry, Robert Tate, John Brawford, Robert McPheeters, John Logan. (these were all Elders of Bethel, but no record of when they were elected or ordained,) John Sproul, Samuel Humphreys, Wm. M. Tate, George Hudson, (these were ordained September 18th, 1831,) Matthew Willson, Sr., (ordained May 30th, 1824,) Morris Austin, (ordained March 17th, 1827,) John A. Douglas, (elected June 26th, 1831—had been ordained before,) John B. Christian, John K. Moore, Charles L. Peyton, (ordained December 14th, 1834,) Matthew Willson, Jr., (ordained March 28th, 1835,) Samuel Patterson, (elected April 24th, 1837—ordained at New Providence,) McClung Patton, (ordained in 1838,) John Pilson, (elected July 4th, 1847—ordained in West Hanover,) Matthew Pilson, David Blackwood, (ordained March 12th, 1848,) John Merritt, Aaron Finley Humphreys, Samuel Hays, Alexander Brownlee, (ordained July 28th, 1850,) A. A. Sproul, James M. Hays. Benj. F. McClung, (ordained August 4th, 1866,) John M. Lambert, James W. Wallace, James E. Beard, (ordained November 1st, 1873,) M. W. D. Hogshead, Samuel F. Pilson, (ordained August, 1879.)

John Christian was the first Clerk of Session. His records all burnt.

Dr. R. H. Chapman kept the record from 1817 to 1821.

From that time to September, 1823, no record to be found.

Rev. Francis McFarland kept the record from September, 1823, to 1836, assisted by John A. Douglas part of the time.

John K. Moore was appointed Clerk in 1836, and kept the record till August 15th, 1847.

At a meeting of Session on the 15th of April, 1848, Matthew Pilson was appointed Clerk of Session, and acted as such to April, 1879, when he resigned.

B F. McClung was appointed Clerk on the same day of April, 1879.

There were no Deacons, either in the North Mountain or Bethel, up to 1879, at which time seven were elected, ordained, and installed, viz.: John W. Gilkeson, James W. McCorkle, John W. Hays, James N. McFarland, James F. Willson, Wm H. Cochran, and Robert W. McClure.

James N. McFarland was elected Treasurer of the congregation.

Jacob H. Brubeck was elected, ordained, and installed as Deacon in 1881.

MATTHEW PILSON.

January 26th, 1882.

A Very Pretty Story.

THY PEOPLE SHALL BE MY PEOPLE; AND THY GOD MY GOD.

Dr. Alex. Andover threw himself into the big leather-covered chair before his office fire with a weary sigh. He was a fine-looking man of thirty; not handsome, but noble and manly-looking—one to be trusted forever, with his broad white brow and grave, clear gray eyes. His lips, too, under the full brown beard, were as fine as a woman's, without lacking in strength and firmness.

Dr. Andover's patients—especially the poorer class and the children—turned to him instinctively for advice and sympathy. His was one of those grand, kingly natures which seem made for leaders and comforters. Poor old Betty Cary, a bedridden paralytic, could not speak of him without shedding tears of gratitude. Little Jane Ellis, suffering with an incurable hip disease, looked upon him as a sort of god upon earth. There were a score more who thought of him not only as their physician, but as a kind and generous friend who delighted to brighten the lives which would otherwise be poor and barren enough.

But Fate had lately frowned upon him. In the first place, the bank in which the greater part of his snug little fortune was deposited, had failed; and directly upon this came the news that some mining stocks in which he had invested were worthless, or nearly so. The Doctor did not fear poverty himself—his practice brought him a comfortable income, for the rich appreciated him as well as the poor; but miles away in a distant city there was a lovely girl whom he had hoped to call wife by Christmas time.

A girl who, though not wealthy herself, had been extravagantly educated by her uncle, in whose luxurious home she lived. He knew that no slightest privation had ever come to her; she was a petted darling with hands like a baby's. He had never questioned if she knew anything about work—the idea in connection with Maud Everleth was absurd. He had been able to take her to a home as fine as the one she would leave, but that was gone now. Lovely, dainty, useless as she seemed, Dr. Andover had poured the whole passion of his great heart out upon her; and you are not to think him weak, because, just at first, when the news of his ill-fortune came to him, he shrank and trembled under it thinking of the girl he loved.

For he must give her up; there was no doubt in his mind about that. He could not ask her to share the fate of a poor physician, who depended upon his fees for a living.

He even smiled grimly in the midst of his suffering at the thought of Maud in a calico dress mixing up bread or washing up dishes with her white, slender fingers, which he had only seen toying with her fan, working at embroidery, or dashing them over the ivory keys of a pianofort.

So Dr. Andover had written her a brave farewell letter just a month before the time set for their wedding, informing her of his altered fortunes, and releasing her from her engagement to him, and he had received no answer, although it was now Christmas week.

The Doctor was worn out with exposure to rough weather and many sleepless nights. The demands upon his time and strength had been greater than usual, yet he had replied to them all, never failing in kindly courtesy beside the couch of Betty Cary any more than in the luxurious chamber of Madame Golddust, who feed him so generously.

It was Christmas week, and Maud was to have been his own next Friday night.

This thought tortured him enceasingly, together with some words in a letter which had reached him a few days before; a letter from an acquaintance who was visiting in the city where Maud lived.

"I met your *fiance* at a party last evening," he had written. "I admire your choice. She was the brightest, loveliest girl there, and the most graceful dancer."

Dr. Andover experienced a cruel sense of desolation as he turned that sentence over and over in his mind. Maud had not loved him after all. She could be gay and bright when they were forever separated.

The office fire smouldered to ashes, and still he sat there, weary and sad, until from sheer exhaustion, he fell into an uneasy slumber. About midnight he awoke, alternately burning and shivering, while a dull pain throbbed in his temples.

The Doctor's apartments were commodious and comfortable. A large chamber opened from his private office, which latter opened from a large receiving room. He was his own patient now, so he swallowed a powder and hastened to bed; and when his land lady came in the morning to call him, she found him unable to rise from his pillow, feverish and half delirious.

Christmas morning came bright and frosty—a day after good St. Nicholas's own heart, and the Doctor, a trifle better; although weak and languid, opened his eyes to close them again immediately with a little pang. This was to have been his wedding-day! He could hear the merry salutations on the street, the clash of sleigh-bells, and the pealing organ from St. Paul's church over the way; and the sunlight, and mirth, and gladness made his own pain seem the keener—just for a moment, until his generous heart could gather strength to reassert itself and he glad because others were glad.

The landlady, who had been like a mother to him, came in presently with a very smiling expression upon her broad face.

Many of his grateful patients had remembered him with some little Christmas tokens, and Mrs. Derby had placed them upon the stand at his bedside; but now she held in her hands a small package addressed to him in a familiar lady's hand and registered in a distant city.

Maud had returned the engagement ring. Dr. Andover received the package in silence, and Mrs. Derby looked at him with a crestfallen expression.

"I thought you would be so pleased, Doctor. I've come to know Miss Everleth's handwriting, you see, and I supposed she had sent you a Christmas present. The package came two days ago when you were delirious, and I signed the registry card, and made bold to send the lady a telegram notifying her of your illness. And Dr. Andover, can you hear some pleasant news? I received a telegram in return, stating that Miss Everleth would start at once to come to you. Now that is the sort of a girl to make a man a good wife. She will probably be here to-day."

To-day! Dr. Andover listened to kind Mrs. Derby in bewilderment. What did it all mean?

With trembling fingers he tore off the wrapper of the tiny package, and opened a jeweller's case.

There, upon its bed of purple, lay a wide gold finger-ring, extraordinarily wide, the inside of which was completely covered with fine lettering. And Dr. Andover read slowly through blinding, rapturous tears the words which the jeweller's instruments had traced there—the grand old Scripture words which had arisen in the heart of the girl, who thus proved herself worthy of him, when his letter had come to her after many weary days of delay:

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

Mrs. Derby slipped out of the room, crying herself at the sight of Dr. Andover, usually so calm, and strong, and self-possessed, sobbing like a two-year old baby over Maud's Christmas token.

It was nearly noon when Maud herself came. She had removed her wraps in Mrs. Derby's room, and after a light tap on the sick man's door, she entered.

Alex. Andover had thought her lovely in her exquisite party, and carriage, and home toilets; but never had she seemed so sweet and gracious and womanly as now, when in her plain gray travelling costume, her lovely face a little pale with weariness and excitement, her mouth tremulous, and her dark eyes glowing with a solemn light, she glided in her swift, noiseless way across the room to his side.

"My darling? My own, sweet, true-hearted darling;" cried the Doctor, clasping both arms about her and drawing her face down to his own.

And presently, after the first greetings were over, Maud explained:

"Your letter was delayed in some way. I did not get it until a week ago. You remember the great piece of gold which you sent me from California two years ago? Well, when I got your letter I took that gold to a jeweler and had it made into a ring. And then, after I received Mrs. Darby' telegram, I made uncle promise, to bring me to you at once. I would have come alone if he had not come with me, horrible and unconventional as my fashionable friends would have called me. Why Alex. what a silly butterfly you must have thought me! Do you think I would care for riches without you, dear? And do you think that I am good for nothing but to dance the german and to play the piano? I assure you, sir"—and here she doubled one small white fist in a very threatening fashion under his very nose—"this hand, which you consider so weak and useless, can make most delicious bread and pies and cakes; can even make beds, and sweep and wash dishes. Aunt Alice never neglected that most important part of my education, and I am sure I shall make a most excellent wife for a poor man. "That is, Alex."—and here she flashed up gloriously—"if you will have me."

Dr. Andover smothered her last words against his shoulder, and as soon as she could free herself from his unceremonious embrace, she began anew to coax and wheedle him into consenting to some plan of her own, to which at first he objected, but finally yielded; and the result was that at 5 o'clock that afternoon Maud Everleth was made Dr. Alex. Andover's wife, and at once asserted her authority by taking upon herself the duties of a nurse.

Of course under such treatment he recovered rapidly, and every day grew to appreciate more and more the loyalty and worth of the sweet little woman who had not failed him in his dark hour.—*Fireside Companion.*

HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY.—The Western Agriculturist says: It will pay to thoroughly understand farming, and make a business of it. It will pay to take agricultural papers and magazines, and read and digest their contents. It will pay to continually improve your stock, and to improve on your manner of farming. It will pay to systematize your work. It will pay to buy labor-saving machines, and it will pay to take care of them when not in use. It pays to raise those products which will find quick sale at good prices near home. It pays to get a name for selling the best; to keep good stock of all kinds, as poor stock of any kind leaves no profit; to keep down the weeds; to have some articles to sell every time you go to market, and to buy what you really need in the improved seeds. It pays to have more to sell than to buy. It pays to have fine poultry, cattle, hogs, sheep, bees, fine improved wheat, corn, oats and hay. It pays to make home attractive, give the children all the schooling possible, and it pays to be a good honest, thinking farmer.

A gentleman, accompaned by a favorite dog, visited the studio of one of the Cincinnati artists the other day. There was a a picture on the easel, and the dog began to bark furiously at it. "Nature may be relied upon after all," said the gentleman. "The best evidence of the faithfulness with which you have painted that dog in the back ground is the earnestness with which my dog barks at him." "But that isn't a dog," said the artist, blushing, "it is a cow." The gentleman was nonplussed for a moment but he quickly replied, "Well the dog's eyes are better than mine; he never did like cows."

"Mamma, when I noticed all the people after they came into church this morning lean their heads down against the back of the pew in front of them, I did just as they did and leaned mine down too." "That was right, my dear; and you uttered a prayer like a good little boy?" "No, mamma, I counted ten."

Two well-dressed ladies were examing a statue of Andromeda, labeled "Executed in terra cotta." Says one. "Where is that?" "I am sure I don't know," replied the other, "but I pity the poor girl, wherever it was."

"What is the best remedy for an inattentive audience?" a preacher asked. The reply was. "Give them something to attend to. Hungry sheep will look up to the rack, if there is any hay in it."

New College Joke.—Professor says: "Time is money; how do you prove it?" Student says: "Well, if you give twenty-five cents to a couple of tramps that is a quatrer to two."

Neighbor's pretty daughter: "How much is this a yard?" Draper's son: "Only one kiss." "If it is so cheap I will take three yards, and grandma will pay you."

"How long did Adam remain in Paradise before he sinned?" said an amiable spouse to her husband. "Till he got a wife," calmy answered the husband.

A Texas man will shoot just as quick if you call him an "official bulletin" as when you call him a liar—a little quicker, perhaps.

Somebody notes that love is more interesting than marriage, for the same reason that romance is more enticing than history.

"How greedy you are!" said one little girl to another, who had taken the best apple in the dish; "I was going to take that."

Mrs. Partington says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to "make the engineer boil the water on shore."

The highest timepiece ever adjusted was "when the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky."

For the SPECTATOR.

LINES RETROSPECTIVE.

On the green banks of the river
Where the limpid waters flow,
Where the sunbeams dance and quiver,
And the little flowerets blow,
With my blue-eyed, fragile darling,
In the sunny days of yore,
There we wander'd, none more happy,
Dream'd of sorrow never more.
Now beside the self-same river,
Where the willows, bending low,
Kiss and kiss the rippling waters
In their ever onward flow,
There I wander, sad and lonely,
Thinking of the lov'd and lost,
Of my blue-eyed, fragile darling,
Sweetly sleeping in the dust.

Williamsville, Va., Jan. 1882. M.

How to Preserve Health.

[From Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms

The first great secret of good health is good habits; and the next is *regularity* of habits. They are briefly summed up in the following rules:—

1. SLEEP.—Give yourself the necessary amount of sleep. Some men require five hours of the twenty-four; and others need eight. Avoid feather beds.—Sleep in a garment not worn during the day. To maintain robust health, sleep with a person as healthy as yourself, or no one.

2. DRESS.—In cold weather, dress warmly with underclothing. Remove muffler, overcoat, overshoes, etc., when remaining any considerable length of time in a warm room. Keep your feet warm and dry. Wash them in warm water, two or three times a week. Wear warm stockings, large boots, and overshoes when in the snow or wet. Wear a light covering on the head, keeping it always cool.

3. CLEANLINESS.—Have always a pint or quart of water in the sleeping room. In the morning after washing and wiping hands and face, then wet with the hands every part of the body. Cold water will not be disagreeable when applying it with the bare hands. Wipe immediately; follow by brisk rubbing over the body. The whole operation need not take over five minutes. The result of this wash is, the blood is brought to the surface of the skin and made to circulate evenly throughout the body. You have opened the pores of the skin, allowing impurities of the body to pass off, and have given yourself in the operation, a good vigorous morning exercise. Pursue this habit regularly, and you will seldom take cold.

4. INFLATION OF THE LUNGS.—Five minutes spent in the open air, after dressing, inflating the lungs, by inhaling as full a breath as possible, and pounding the breast during the inflation, will greatly enlarge the chest, strengthen the lung power, and very effectually ward off consumption.

5. DIET.—If inclined to be dyspeptic, avoid mince meat, sausage, and other highly seasoned food. Beware of eating too freely of soups; better to eat food dry enough to employ the natural saliva of the mouth in moistening it. If inclined to over eat, partake freely of rice, cracked wheat, and other articles that are easily digested.

Eat freely of ripe fruit, and avoid excessive use of meats. Eat at regular hours, and lightly near the hour of going to bed. Eat slowly. Thoroughly masticate the food. Do not wash it down with continual drink while eating. Tell your funniest stories while at the table, and for an hour afterwards—Do not engage in severe mental labor directly after hearty eating.

6. EXERCISE.—Exercise, not too violent, but sufficient to produce a gentle perspiration, should be had each day in the open air.

7. CONDITION OF THE MIND.—The condition of the mind has much to do with the health. Be hopeful and joyous. To be so, avoid business entanglements that may cause perplexity and anxiety. Keep out of debt. Live within your income. Attend church. Walk, ride, mix in jovial company. Do as near right as you know how. Thus conscience will always be at ease. If occasionally disappointed, remember that there is no rose without a thorn, and that the darkest clouds have a silver lining; that sunshine follows a storm, and beautiful spring follows the dreary winter. Do your duty, and leave the rest to God who doeth all things well.

A FUGITIVE DEER MAKING SPORT.—In Millville, N. J., at about noon, while everybody in town was going to dinner, a deer came dashing down through the Main street, and right behind it followed a dozen dogs barking the loudest they knew how. Every dog on the line of the chase joined in, so that when the edge of the town was reached there were nearly fifty dogs after the deer. One solitary horseman caught on to the procession before it left town, and was soon followed by a score of others, and inside of half an hour there were only women and factory hands left in the town. The deer, however, got into woods and escaped.—Hunting parties were then organized and daily expeditions were made into forest. If the deer had not been run down on Saturday it is doubtful whether any of the male population would have attended church on Sunday. The animal was cornered on the edge of a creek about two miles off. A hound, which an enthusiastic merchant sent to Philadelphia for on Thursday, brought the deer to bay, and the merchant's son fired the fatal shot. It is not known where the deer came from, but some believe that it escaped from the Zoological Gardens in Philadelphia.

WINTER EXPOSURE OF LIVE STOCK.—The importance of giving proper shelter to all farm animals cannot be too strongly urged. Looked at simply in the view of dollars and cents, it does not pay to have the sheep, pigs, cattle, or horses, left out of doors in the piercing winter winds. The animal heat must be kept up so long as life lasts, and to do this, either a larger amount of fuel must be consumed, or the fire will be fed by accumulated or stored up fuel in the form of flesh, and the animal grows poorer. It is cheaper, as far as it can be, to keep up the animal heat by shelter than by food. A shivering, suffering animal is not in a profitable condition. There is also an appeal to the humane side of our nature in this lack of comfort. Provide good shelter from the weather for all farm animals, for it pays in more ways than one.—DR. B. D. HALSTED, *in American Agriculturist for February.*

About five hundred years ago there was a bank failure in China. The authorities immediately decapitated all of the directors—and no bank has ever failed since. But China has not yet attained to our degree of civilization.

The grandest and strongest natures are ever the calmest. A fiery restlessness is the symbol of frailties not yet outgrown. The repose of power is its richest phase and its clearest testimony.

The universal heart of man blesses flowers. He has wreathed them around the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb.

Neither a man nor a woman is entirely safe until he or she can endure blame and receive praise without excitement.