12-21-1882

Providence Independent, V. 8, Thursday, December 21, 1882, [Whole Number: 393]

Providence Independent

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence

Part of the American Politics Commons, Cultural History Commons, Social History Commons, and the United States History Commons

Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/171

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville, Perkiomen Valley at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.
CHRISTMAS DAY.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVE.

It was just the hour I wanted. In the planter's garden, as I opened the door, everybody had suddenly become indescribably quiet. For a moment I hesitated, but I knew that no matter how much I might let the suspense last, all would burst out in the momentary strain. For, as I stepped on the door-sill, I thought I heard a faint groan of surprise. I tied the rein, and the snow scarcely held the reins, and the snow panted and breathed hard. Only four years old," said the messenger.

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Miggles. "It's such a pity!"

"Oh, but this is such an out of the way season," said Delinda, with a hysterical whoop. "What on earth can be to pay?

"I'm sorry you think so, but a few brief months ago."

"Dreadful weather!" the stage driver said. "How hard it is to bear, and the snow was coming down so fast. The possibility was too appalling. And then, as if to make it more absolute, the groaning of the trees, the hissing of the wind, the shrieking of the storm, the snow on the door step—a soft tap at the door, and in walked Mr. Gayling, his eyes, was seized by half a dozen pairs of different lenses. "As true as gospel! For I had it in my mind goes straight to the Seaman's Hospital."

"But I interrupted, I am told you had come."

"I am dying and I confess, but on one condition and it is, for the best interest of the times, back and forth, you cannot make a condition."

"I'm not going to thin,

"I am going to thin,"

"Because if I ain't, Fin will have my head."

"Because if he shouldn't come to-night I'm sure I can't imagine!"

"Come and look at the fire, Mrs. Miggles."

"Don't you know?"

"Who did not understand was struck by the words."

"I'm sorry you think so, but a few brief months ago."

"I am dying and I confess, it was just exactly what every one wanted it to be—a very merry Christmas."

"It was just the hour I wanted. In the planter's garden, as I opened the door, everybody had suddenly become indescribably quiet. For a moment I hesitated, but I knew that no matter how much I might let the suspense last, all would burst out in the momentary strain. For, as I stepped on the door-sill, I thought I heard a faint groan of surprise. I tied the rein, and the snow scarcely held the reins, and the snow panted and breathed hard. Only four years old," said the messenger."

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Miggles. "It's such a pity!"

"Oh, but this is such an out of the way season," said Delinda, with a hysterical whoop. "What on earth can be to pay?

"I'm sorry you think so, but a few brief months ago."

"Dreadful weather!" the stage driver said. "How hard it is to bear, and the snow was coming down so fast. The possibility was too appalling. And then, as if to make it more absolute, the groaning of the trees, the hissing of the wind, the shrieking of the storm, the snow on the door step—a soft tap at the door, and in walked Mr. Gayling, his eyes, was seized by half a dozen pairs of different lenses. "As true as gospel! For I had it in my mind goes straight to the Seaman's Hospital."

"But I interrupted, I am told you had come."
the floor he would tumble in a heap, for grasp, and if he were left standing on legs, cannot tell whether he touches The effect of the arsenical poisoning is concerned. Young Harry B.

swam to the little ones and rescued to make individual efforts to save his frozen. The Dunn children ventured feet in width from each bank being frozen over only a space about twenty

Diptheria is doing sad work in different localities, especially among the children. In one small town, a mother of five children, one of whom had been taken ill the day before, had to go to the doctor for his advice and treatment. He advised her to carry the child to the nearest hospital, which was several miles away. The mother, not wishing to leave her other children, decided to try and nurse the sick child herself. She kept him warm and gave him frequent baths, but he continued to grow weaker. It was then recommended that she take him to a specialist, who declared that it was too late to save him. The mother wept bitterly, but she was told that she must continue to do all in her power to alleviate his suffering. She tried to comfort him with gentle words and gentle touch, and she refused to let him out of her sight. The child died in her arms, and she was left with the burden of his loss.

Four children were drowned and a number of other children were rescued from the same icy waters. The accident had happened on a Sunday morning, and the parents of the children were out attending church services. They were not aware of the danger until they heard the news, and then they immediately set out to search for their children. The search was conducted with great urgency, and the police were called in to assist. The children were found frozen to death, and the parents were grief-stricken. They were comforted by the minister of the church, who said that they would meet their children in heaven, and that they would be happy and forever free from pain and suffering.

Mrs. Hancock has for several years been a member of Cornelius' Chapel on Governor's Island. Mrs. Hancock's father, a Revolutionary War hero, had been a member of the church since its founding. Mrs. Hancock's father had been arrested for libel, but he had been acquitted. Our esteemed Jhseph Moore, the policeman over the pathway leading to the bridge. Legal counsel was engaged at once and the case was settled to the satisfaction of all parties.

Mr. Blanchford is an intelligent and efficient auctioneer, and the master of the auction room. He is known as the Almshouse, is about 300 within the past few weeks. He is a large and roomy establishment, with beautiful and convenient apartments, which are fitted up in a style befitting the dignity of the institution.

Fmer H. P. Wetherbee, the proprietor of the Philadelphia Press, has just published a new edition of the work, which is the best local and general newspaper in the country. He has been successful in his efforts to make it the best elocutionists in the country, and he has been able to secure the services of L. H. Ingram, one of the best known and most successful elocutionists in the country. He has been successful in his efforts to make it the best elocutionists in the country, and he has been able to secure the services of L. H. Ingram, one of the best known and most successful elocutionists in the country.

Mr. Blanchford is an intelligent and efficient auctioneer, and the master of the auction room. He is known as the Almshouse, is about 300 within the past few weeks. He is a large and roomy establishment, with beautiful and convenient apartments, which are fitted up in a style befitting the dignity of the institution.

Fmer H. P. Wetherbee, the proprietor of the Philadelphia Press, has just published a new edition of the work, which is the best local and general newspaper in the country. He has been successful in his efforts to make it the best elocutionists in the country, and he has been able to secure the services of L. H. Ingram, one of the best known and most successful elocutionists in the country. He has been successful in his efforts to make it the best elocutionists in the country, and he has been able to secure the services of L. H. Ingram, one of the best known and most successful elocutionists in the country.
SEWING MACHINE
Just Perfected.

The improved construction of this machine is so radical and new that no other can be compared with it. The design is that of a gentleman who is a professor of science and an engineer of reputation. The patent for this machine has been recently granted.

M. LOBEL, Inventor.

QUAIN & SMITH,
27-29, 30 & 31, Race Street, N. 

J. B. HOYELL, Trappe Pa.

JOHN M. AUGUST,
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

OLD STORES

E. M. AUGUST, & Son,
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

Two Good Books.

Japanese Crepe,

Two Good Books.

SOLDIERS

M. LOVELL, Inventor.

LADIES ON TO

E. M. AUGUST,
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

J. B. HOYELL, Trappe Pa.

JOHN M. AUGUST,
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

OLD STORES

E. M. AUGUST, & Son,
16 East Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

Two Good Books.

Japanese Crepe,