PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1864.

night.

lowers."

of K-

listened to with interest.

bird might feed its young.

Katy will get well."

purple hills, Katy died.

"I wish I could see the kind gentle

She looked strangely beautiful that

brothers shoulder, while Jamie fed her

with the juicy berries, one by one, as a

"Why, how bright the color in your

cheeks is," cried Jamie. "I believe you

have been stealing the red shadows from

your favorite rose. Mother, I am sure

The next morning, while yet the golden

The moss of twenty years had gathered

pon Katy's head-stone; the violets of

wenty years had blossomed over her

spear of sunrise was in rest among the

man," said the child earnestly; "I would

Family Circle.

BABY LILLY.

BY LUCY HAMILTON HOOPER.

She was a purer, fairer bud Than summer's sun uncloses ; Spring brought her with the violets She left us with the roses.

A little pillow, where the print Of her small head yet lingers; A silver coral, tarnished o'er With clasp of tiny fingers:

A mound, the rose bush at the head Of her, our little treasure.

O human pearl, so pale and pure ! O little lily blossom ! The angels lent a little space To grace a mortal bosom.

The azure heavens bend above. Unpitying and cruel; A casket all too cold and vast To shrine our little jewel.

We cannot picture her to mind, An angel, crowned and holy; A fair and helpless human thing, Our hearts still keep her solely.

Sleep, baby, calmly in thy nest Amid the fading flowers, The while we strive to learn the words, 'God's will be done-not ours !"

WINDOW BLINDS.

The September number of the Herald of Health has a sound wholesome article on the perniciousness of the fashionable ple. Window blinds, as ornaments upon fancy for darkened rooms and deeply far as their real use is concerned, in this shaded dwellings. It accords so well climate they are little needed. They with observations of our own which long should be used ten times to shut out the since led us into the same opinions, that we willingly transfer the material paragraphs to our columns. We could name families in the surroundings of this city, where daughters have been swept into the day, and it would also be a luxury, at grave by the mere process of wilting down, and where sons have grown up thin, pale and devoid of physical energy, from what seems to us, though not to them, a manifest cause-living in houses which the on us, we shall get tanned. Perhaps you broad sunlight never reaches except in winter when the shade trees are leafless. Concerning the like physical heresy of constantly darkening rooms with heavy window blinds, the Herald discourses as follows: *

It is well known by all physiologists and agriculturists, that neither animals nor vegetables grow and thrive without sunlight. Plant any kind of grain or vegetable in the shade, and in ninetygenial influence of the sun and fresh air. nine cases in a hundred you will not produce enough to pay the planting. So too with the lower animals. Shut them think beautiful, is never healthy; her digestion is always faulty, consequently, away from the sunlight, keep them in dark stables, barn cellars and the like, | that clean tongue and childlike sweetness and they never thrive like those which of the breath as does the young lady who receives the invigorating influence have free access to the great source of light. What should these things teach of pure air and sunlight, though perus? Human beings physically are govchance she may get slightly tanned. erned by the same natural laws, so far The sunburnt young soldier, who returns as the sources of life and health are con- from the war with honor and glory, has cerned—such as pure air, water, sunlight, a purer breath, can give his mother, sisetc.-as the lower animals. Horses, cows, swine, and other animals kept in than his pale-faced brother who has damp stables, and low, wet pens, measured tape in the shade during his are a hundred-fold more liable to disease than those kept in aparments that are high and dry. Families living in damp houses, or in low, wet localities, are subject to colds, coughs, intermittent fevers, neuralgia, rhematism, and numerous other forms of disease. Now it needs no particular demonstration to convince a person of common observation that darkness and dampness go together. During a rainstorm the earth's surface becomes wet; let the rain cease and it will still of such houses. -Now, go with me from town to town throughout the country, during spring, summer, and autumn, and examine the and you will find that our people, instead of acting on the fundamental law that and one would conclude from observation that the Americans actually believe that lings, is one of the most dangerous practices known. Blinds are kept shut almost constantly on the South, East, and West sides of houses; rooms are kept dark as Egypt, week after week, and month after month; and the two prominent reasons almost universally given for this nearly total exclusion of came in. light from our dwellings, are: First, that it saves us the trouble of flies: second, it preserves our carpets from fading; and this is all true. Flies, from hence, when we darken our rooms, they

so colored that bright sunlight will fade | it seems all on fire. How cool your them, and by shutting them away from hands feel, Jamie !"

sunlight they retain their bright colors. "Never mind, Katy, I've been sawing But the question is, shall we make our wood, and earned a whole quarter, and I'm going to lay it out in apples and dwellings unhealthy for the sake of these advantages? Doing so, to my mind, is oranges to sell down town. I'll make a mint of money, and then won't we have as inconsistent as it is for the farmer to a good supper when mother comes home plant corn on a sandbank to save the trouble of weeds, instead of planting on good from work? I shouldn't wonder if we soil, and then taking care of his weeds. had a bit of cake and a bunch of grapes The sandbank will not grow weeds, neiover and above the medicine the dispensther will it grow corn; but the rich soil

ary doctor ordered for you." that will give vigorous weeds, under Katy smiled and shook her head, as if

proper cultivation, will give a good crop deprecating this piece of extravagance. of vegetables. A room made so dark "Yes, we will, Katy," resumed her and unhealthy that flies will not inhabit brother; "'tain't often we taste anything it, is also unhealthy for human beings to but dry bread and cheese, and I haven' dwell in; while a room in a condition to | forgotten that it's your birth-day, sis give vigorous and healthy flies, other you're ten years old to-day. Besides, you things being equal, will give vigorous and healthy people. It may be unpleasneed something to put a shade of color into these cheeks; the doctor said you ant to look upon a faded carpet, but the must have something to tempt your aptrue father and true mother should much petite."

prefer to look upon a faded carpet than He bent down to kiss the marble fore upon a diseased and faded daughter. And head as he spoke.

as our carpets retain their beauty by "How lovely that rose is, to be sure shutting out sunlight from our dwellings, It's almost as good as company to you. so, also, do our daughters, who for long Katy, isn't it? Are you willing I should days are shut up in these dwellings, lose leave you alone for a little while, dear ?' their health and beauty for the want of "Yes, Jamie, I don't mind it much," this sunlight. We do not contend that the she answered, with a deep, weary sigh;

misuse of window blinds is the whole " but be back as soon as possible, please." cause of the very marked debility among And her wistful, hollow eyes watched our young females, but we do know that him from the room with that earnest it is one among many of the so-called startling look that we only find beneath modern improvements, that, when com-

the very shadow of Death. Down at the piers all was confusion and uproar-busy passengers, hurrying from newly-arrived boats-turbid waters home. dashing and rolling against mossy posts -swaying crowds, and loud dissonant voices, created a small bedlam around the docks, and little Jamie wandered around with his board of fruit feeling very lonely and bewildered. H had piled up the golden oranges with their sunniest side upward; he had polished the red-cheeked apples until

they shone like mirrors; yet nobody even a frog pond; but our stays in such stopped to buy. "Carriage, sir ?" " Take you to the "Well, but," says the young lady, and Astor House ?" "Up Broadway, in a the mother even, "if we let the sun shine twinkling, madam !"

"Ere's your 'Erald, Tribune and may get slightly tanned, and it may Times. Latest steamer from Europe improve your beauty a little. We always -have a paper, sir ?"

like to see a clean face, but are never Poor Jamie! amid all this tumult. partial to a pale face. And I will here what chance had he of being noticed? state a fact which I challenge any one He had picked out the very same bunch to gainsay. And it is this: The young of grapes that he intended for Katy, in lady who has free access to the open air Taylor's window as he came by-a and sunlight, with color in her face, and plump, apoplectic bunch dangling from is even a little tanned, has a cleaner a crimson thread, where the sunshine lay tongue and a sweeter breath than the full on the purple bloom, and amethypale-faced young lady, who, to improve stine shadows lurked among its fulness her beauty, shuts herself away from the of fruitage. Just at present the tempting morsel seems very far off to Jamie's The pale-faced young lady whom some imagination.

> Determined not to give way without a igorous effort, however, Jamie stepped boldly forward to the first person he saw and held up his wares with a modest, Buy an orange, sir?"

Now, as ill-fortune would have it, this possible customer was a fat, ill-tempered, pursy old man, whose choler had just sternly: been inflamed to fever-heat by the inad-vertent descent of a heavy-nailed bootneel on his favorite corn. At all times without surprise, and the old man, with he considered orange boys a nuisance; but just now his slender quota of patience his heavy basket of strawberries, came was entirely exhausted. He aimed a humbly into the private room of the great muttered oath and a furious blow at the banker. fair-haired boy, and rushed past to catch "Will you take a chair, sir," politely a retreating omnibus. inquired Mr. Arnet, moving forward a Jamie sprang aside just in time to esluxurious fauteuil. cape the brutal blow; but it descended The old man taking off his hat, said, full upon his stock in trade, scattering "Sir, I fear that I intrude on your apples and oranges far and wide ! He valuable time. If you would buy some

between man and child in their capacities | though he would speak; the banker refor enjoyment, but both were happy that | sumed instantly.

"I am alone in the world ; my mother is dead, and my little sister, whose last words were of your kindness, has gone The supper was a joyful ceremony in the garret-room that evening. The words were of your kindness, has gone grapes pleased Katy's appetite to a years ago to her eternal home. I owe charm, and the story of the dollar was every thing to you, and now I have a favor to ask.'

"A favor, and of me!"

"That you will henceforth allow me give him my beautiful rose, if he liked to provide for you, and consider me as your son. My carriage is at the door, and will take you wheresoever you wish ight—her head resting upon her

to go. But one word first." He took a tiny volume from his breast, bound in faded velvet.

"This book was my dead sister's Bible; it lay on her pillow when she died, and since that hour it has been my constant you pity me. But I sincerely pity companion. There is a passage here you. Be obliged-that is no royal exthat has ever been present to my mind since your kind deed gave hope and language. Nor you, nor all your peocourage to my life."

He opened the volume, and through a soft mist of grateful tears, the old man read the Scripture words :

"Cast thy bread upon the waters. for thou shalt find it after many days." --From "Outside and Inside," just just published by the Presbyterian Board.

A NOBLE WORKING MAN OF OLDEN TIMES

One May morning, in the year 1539, the inhabitants of the little French town of Saintes were both astonished and angry to see that a poor family had come to reside among them. They would have rejoiced to see a well-to-do household paragraphs: come, but they had no welcome to give to these poor people.

On inquiry, the neighbors learned that the head of the family was a painter on glass, called familiarly Bernard. As he was a very quiet, industrious man, the fears that his family would be a charge on the town gradually subsided.

But there was something that they did not understand. The man was always kneading clay and baking it, and making | drawback, my servants, as a rule, remain various experiments in trying to glaze t. Why should he neglect his regular

trade. and injure his wife and family by all this fruitless trouble, which never seemed to end in his making anything worth looking at? But the silent Bernard was not a man that could be much interfered with. He was very sober, a is his first duty to cultivate. On being keeper at home when the others were ushered into the room he said he had at the wine-house of an evening. So "embraced the earliest opportunity of the neighbors were content to call him obeying my summons." I perceived at an unsocial fellow, and began to eye him with distrust, if not dislike.

How soon prejudice springs up in the mind, and how bad are its effects. If personage but that I soon found the these suspicious neighbors had been less question was not whether I should en-hasty in judging Bernard, they would gage him, but whether he would engage have found that he was a man to whom me. Did he pay the bills? Had he the a great idea had come; and that he entire charge of the cellar, or was there could not rest until he had worked it a sanctum sanctorum of which I alone out. This Bernard was very religious, kept the key? My answers were not and his religion showed itself in his satisfactory. Had I a groom of the being in earnest in all that he did. He chambers? No. In such a case he conbelieved that God was honored by every cluded I had a valet? I supposed his faculty being dedicated to Him; and scrutiny of my dress had not encourfull of the belief that it was God's appointment that he should labor at his of my "exuvia," for on my replying that experiments, he continued to work on, the butler was the only man out of livery, unmoved by the jeers of some of his and officiated as my valet, I saw I was a neighbors, and the censures of others. , doomed man. For form's sake, however, There were, however, some who he kindly consented to give me one more pleaded with him, that it was difficult to trial, and inquired whether under these resist. These were his wife and chil- circumstances, it would be expected of dren, who, after they saw that the hus- him to bring in tea and coffee after dinband and father had failed in many of ner. I told him that I regretted that his attempts, implored him to give up such would be the case, and he must, his plans, whatever they were, and indeed, be prepared for any emergency. return to the pursuits that would provide for the wants of the household. In vain Bernard told them that if he quadrille, but that he would, in my house, succeeded in making what he was at- be expected to do everything he was told, tempting, that he should confer a great except feed the pigs. "That," said I boon on the world, and, by God's bless- mildly, "I do myself." On looking up, ing, would enrich them; they mourned to see the effect of my last observation, over his fruitless toils as the delusions of he was disappearing in the doorway. a madman. At length, when in order to heat his furnace, Bernard actually tore down the fence of his garden, and also ripped | cient to inform me that she had "always up the flooring for fuel, there was an outcry that the experimentalist was insane. Just as their patience was quite exhausted, and they were ready to rush out and bring in those who would carry the head of the house to some place of the house, and did I kill one sheep or restraint, Bernard uttered a cry of joy, for he brought out of his furnace an have "hampers of fruit and vegetables enameled cup of a kind of pottery, until then unknown. This was the work he had been toiling to achieve, and now was at an end I said, "Mrs. Jones, you had been toiling to achieve, and now success crowned his efforts. Directly the rumor of this discovery was made known. Neighbors saw its importance, and spread the tidings far and near. The king (Henry III. of France) she, "they are such dooses of missuses; sent for the ingenious workman, and but in course your lady is a having assured himself of the great keeps herself to herself." value of the discovery, gave him a patent, and put him at the head of an present understood in England, is rotten establishment called the Royal Rustic at the core. "All play and pay" is the Pottery-and the inventor became known as Benard Palissy, of the Tuileries.* The prejudices of his neighbors, and the poverty of his family, now all passed clothe him in livery, and at the end of you forgotten his distress ?-have you away. By his useful invention of enamforgotten that a kind stranger stopped eled pottery, he was the means of giv- you it is not his place. He is no hewer ing employment to hundreds, and increasing the conveniences of domestic governess comes back from her short life. For all the articles in use in the holiday will Jeames de la Pluche conhome, none are more conducive to clean- descend to take up her little bonnet box, liness and comfort than good useful which weighs a few ounces? Certainly pottery. In the possession of this we not. It is really time some remedy were English people surpass the world, applied, or we shall soon be worse off than thanks to our Wedgwoods, Spodes, and the emigrant on his way to the back-Copelands, Mintons, and others. But woods, who, on seeing his loaded wagon who first gave to modern Europe speci-mens of improved pottery. better be drawn under shelter, and receiv-ed for answer, "Well, I guess it had ought-

But it was not permitted to this earnest man to enjoy in quietude the results of his long career of toil. When he was old and lonely he had to bear his testimony to the faith that he professed. It was a time of terrible religious persecution, and the aged potter was shut up in the Bastile. The king, who professed both to admire and like the ingenious workman, visited him in prison; and, finding that he could not alter Palissy's opinion, he said as he was about to take leave of him---

"That he was afraid he should be obliged to leave Palissy in the hands of his enemies."

The old man replied to the monarch: "You have said repeatedly, Sire, that pression; I will teach you a kingly ple shall oblige me to deny my faith :--No, I will die first."

Surely among the honorable class of workers this man deserves to be had in grateful remembrance.-British Work-

ENGAGING SERVANTS IN ENGLAND.

A correspondent of the London Times, who describes himself as an "easy going young man, who thinks a pennyworth of comfort cheap at three-halfpence, and is not, therefore, extreme to mark what is done amiss," writes an amusing communication upon the habits and manners of servants in London. We quote a few

Sometimes, Iadmit, I must be to blame, as on a late occasion, when a groom left me without assigning any reason. I afterwards understood that he told his successor that "the place was well enough but master was so plaguey dull in the buggy, he couldn't stand it." It is painful for me thus to own that I am not always up to the intelligent exigencies of the position, yet notwithstanding this with me longer than with my neighbors.

I selected the most promising advertisements in your columns, and wrote to appoint the advertisers to meet me in town. The first that called was a butler. He was a man of some personal appearance, which he evidently thought it once like Agag, he must be approached delicately, and should have felt some

hesitation how to catechize so refined a That I did not think it likely I should ever ask him to make the fourth in a The next applicant was a cook and housekeeper. She was pleased slightly to touch on her autobiography, just suffilived in the best of families," and then, like the butler, proceeded to ascertain whether I should suit her. Her first question, also, was: Did she pay the bills? Did I come to town every year ?" When in the country did the farm supply two per week? When in town, did I were only three months at your last place, nine at the previous one, eleven at the one before that. It seems to me these were rather short periods." "O !" said but in course your lady is a real lady and The whole system of service, as at crv. and "meat meals five times a day, and port and sherry kitchen wine," the only maxim of the servants' hall. Lasso a boy running wild at plow, a week ask him to pump; he will tell of wood or drawer of water. When the er, least ways I should pull it in if it was mine."

grave, and it was a glorious autumn-day, whose light streamed along the busy thoroughfare, and shone on the magnifi cent marble erection devoted to the extensive operations of the celebrated Bank A splendid carriage cushioned with velvet, and glittering in the sunshine, was

drawn up opposite the door, waiting to take the great banker to the palatial The spirited horses, foaming and prancing, could hardly be curbed, and the driver looked wonderingly towards the door, and marvelled why his usually

punctual master did not-come. Mr. Arnet stood in a little office open-

ng from the main bank, where the long rows of clerks were bending over their desks. He was looking over a little pocket-book which he always carried about him, for some note or bill, and as he turned its pages, a bit of folded paper

dropped out. The banker opened it, and although twenty years had deadened the first edge of his sorrow, the tears rushed to his eyes as they fell on the contents. A pencil-sketch, rude and unfinished of a meek-browed child-a lock of soft brown hair, and that perfumed dust of a crimson rose; these were dearer to the banker than his vaults of yellow gold. As he looked at them, a tremulous

voice without arrested his ear. "I would be glad if you would buy,

gentlemen, for my need is very great. have a sickly daughter at home who must be fed.'

"Be off about your business," was the sharp rejoinder. - "I won't let you in. Don't you see you are not wanted here

The voice seemed to strike a responsive chord in the rich man's heart; surely he had heard its mild tones before. He partially opened the door and called out

"Mr. Waters, show that gentleman in, if you please." he abashed clerk obeyed, but not

absence. Some people may ridicule these ideas, but they are physiological facts that will stand as long as nature's laws exist, and so long as all animals and vegetables on this earth depend upon electricity from the sun to give them life and health.

bined, are rapidly degenerating our peo-

houses may be very desirable; but so

light of the moon, while they are used

but once to shut out the light of the sun.

It may be agreeable during very hot

weather, to have a dark, cool room to

which we can retire in the heat of the

such times, to get into a cool cellar or

places should be of short duration.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

It was a gloomy room in a crowded coutinue dark and cloudy, and the water | tenement house, low, narrow, and unwill remain for a long time. But let wholesome, and a pale-faced child was the sun appear in all his brilliancy, and its only inmate. She was a confirmed them again. we can soon roam the field without damp- invalid-you might trace that in her ening our feet. During these storms, hollow cheeks and the strange, unnatural the inside as well as outside of dwellings lustre of her large blue eyes; the flame accumulate dampness. If from the of life was burning low on the altar of rooms of these dwellings we shut out the her childish being, yet here she was alone, sunlight, and more especially the at- in the old arm-chair, in which she remospheric air, with it they will remain clined with one or two pillows, and a rooms, to be in the best condition for her tiny blue-veined feet. There was no poor Katy-perhaps not even a supper the health and comfort of those who oc- | carpet on the moulding floor, and in more cupy them, should receive plenty of light than one place, door and window had and plenty of fresh air. Then again, if | yielded to the remorseless hand of decay, though this would be a better condition | as neatly as possible, and there were even of things than a damp room without light, some faint attempts at taste, as in a bit yet the light of the sun would still be of gaily coloured chintz spread over a essential to the vigorous growth, and child's foot-stool, and a solitary flower beams could touch its emerald leaves.

Thatflower! It had been poor Katy' companion long. Its royal beauty and luxuriance seemed strangely out of place dwellings in reference to this subject, in the squalid, low-ceiled room, yet it money was intended for some piece of grew and flourished as if in the velvet sod of Bendemeer's stream. And little But remember this, my boy : when you sunlight is conducive to health, practice | Katy lay back in her comfortless chair, almost entirely on the opposite principle; | and looked at the splendid rose, which quivered like a ruby drop. among the leaves, and watched the sunlight writing coming in contact with the sun's rays, or its golden message on the crimsom folds freely admitting sunlight into our dwel- of the blossoms with a vague feeling of wonder.

and start again."

It was so strange that the radiant sun, whose glory lay on marble pillars and stately dwellings far away, should come

to peep into her lonely room. "Is that you Jamie ?" said she, softly, as the door opened, and a boy of twelve

"Yes. Do you feel any better, Katy?

Are you tired of being left alone?" And the boy looked tenderly into her blue eyes, and parted the auburn hair "Not very; but there is such a weary | ford it; one luxury in a day ought to be | pay them with interest." withdraw their patronage. Carpets are aching around my heart, and sometimes enough !" There was a vast difference The old man moved his pale lips as reaching around my heart, and sometimes enough !"

was standing close to the pier, and most of my fruit-necessity, you know, is of the fruit flew into the water, where strong, and my poverty is extreme. it went bobbing up and down, with the was not always in such a position." tide in the most tantalizing manner. A Mr. Arnet watched the proud turn of few apples rolled under the feet of the that gray head with a singular smile;

crowd, but it was impossible to secure then sitting down to his desk he wrote off a check and handed it across the table.

Jamie's first sensation was that of "One thousand dollars !" faltered the indignant wrath; the blush run in angry old man as he read, turning red and white in a breath. He held it towards the torrents to his cheek and brow, and he shook his small fist impotently in the di- banker. rection which the fat man had taken. "Sir, I hoped you were too much of a

But in an instant a feeling of forlorn gentleman to make sport of age and diswretchedness came over him; no tempt- tress. Is there any thing to jest about damp almost indefinitely. Hence, these rude pine-box was the only support of ing bit of cake-no purple grapes for in my want?"

"Not at all, sir. You spoke of a -for he knew his mother's wages must sickly daughter. I have a cottage vago towards the rent of the room. They | cant just outside the city, with fountain, depended entirely on his exertion for grounds, and observatory. If you and dwelling-houses could be made perfectly and presented a most dilapidated aspect. their evening meal, and the sun was de-dry with the exclusion of sunlight, al- Yetall the scanty furniture was arranged clining in the west already. I shall be very glad to have you take The reflection was too much for his care of it for me."

boyish heart, and he was sobbing violently The old man stood white and breathwhen a gentle hand was laid on his less, as if in a dream. In an instant shoulder. He started up, and before his hand was taken in the clasp of the health and happiness of all the occupants | placed in the window-seat, where the sun- | him stood a pleasant gentleman, who had | great banker.

"My friend, my benefactor, you have watched the whole transaction "There, my boy," he said, laying-a forgotten me; but my youthful memory silver dollar in the boy's hand, "that is stronger than yours. Is it possible will set you up again. No thanks; the that you have no remembrance of me?" The old man shook his head.

"Yes, it is folly to expect it when I extravagance, and I chose to use it thus. am so changed. Listen, sir," he resumed, with a bright earnest smile,are pushed down in the race, don't stop "have you any recollection of a forlorn to rub your bruises, but pick yourself up boy, on a crowded pier, whose little all

was scattered by a rude blow? Have Jamie thought the smile with which this was said was the pleasantest and kindest expression that ever brightened a human face; but, ere he could stammer to comfort him, not only by money, but out his thanks, the gentleman was gone. by cheering words?" The boy started for home with a light

"Is it possible ?" stammered the old man. and joyous heart, stopping to purchase

"Yes, it is possible. I am that forlorn the cherished morsel of fruit and cake on his way. The gentleman walked leisure-ly up Broadway. Seeing in a bookboy. Your money, which that night supplied the wants of a dying sister with store the title of a newly published work luxuries and pleasures, proved the stepthat he had much desired to read, his ping-stone to my princely wealth. Sir, that he had much desired to read, file I was a ragged, friendless boy; but my in the times we speak of, Bernard Pa- standing out in the rain, suggested to rection, but in an instant he went on heart treasured up your kind words as lissy was the inventor and benefactor his newly engaged "help" that it had buttoning up his pockets, and murmur- priceless jewels, and now the time has fading; and this is all true. Flues, from blue eyes, and parted the auburn nair buttoning up his pources, and many in some when I may, in some measure, re- who first gave to modern H instinct, seek a light, healthy location; from her forehead with a loving touch. ing to himself, with a smile-"Can't af- come when I may, in some measure, re- mens of improved pottery.