

for sewing materials, and the many things which must find a place in such a room. Brimston carpet covered the floor in winter, and in summer red checked matting, with chintz covers on the furniture. The lambrequins and curtains, were of Turkey red, and the window looked out on a vacant lot, across which we could see at the northeast corner of Spruce and Eighteenth Sts, the large house now the residence of Mrs J. Edgar Thompson, at that time owned by Mr Hanson. It was the only house on Spruce Street, except two or three lower down near Seventeenth Street. A row of small two-storied dwellings, — still standing, although many of them have been altered — extended from Spruce Street to Cox Street, on the southern corner of which was our home. Back of the last house in the row, and directly opposite to our Library windows, stood a small frame house, the occupants of which were the possessor of pigs and ducks and geese, which frequently made promenades up and down the street. Very soon however building operations were com-