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and delight; such as embroideries on
canton crepe, mandarin satins, chess-
men - rice-paper paintings, lacquered-
ware, fans, carved ivory, and sandal
wood.

A few more words in regard to the
old second street-house - Mothers House.
My first recollections return to me of the
Christmas time, with all the joy and
happiness of early innocent childhood.
When the garden and yard were bank-
ed high with snow, and the winter's
blast roared through the branches of
the great tree. When my dear Mother
gave me a big stocking, and helped
me hang it up, in the chimney of her
room for Kris Kingle to fill with toys
and candy. Oh! the bliss of that
old Christmas morning hour - when
my little eyes first beheld that well
filled stocking - (from my "trundle-bed")
- fairly stuffed and bulging with toys
and good things, all brought for me!