

entered that dwelling of wealth and luxury. His feet trod on silken carpets, his eye beheld rich furniture, costly paintings, and marble statuary. To him it seemed like fairy-land, and his senses were bewildered by the new and strange sights about him. But when he gained Bertha's presence she at once set him at his ease, by inquiring about his health, his employment, and various important matters.

"And what do you intend to do with Tommy?" she asked. "Have you any trade marked out for him as yet?"

"Well, no, Miss, I can't say as I have. He seems very fond of his book, and I'd like to keep him at it as long as I can; but I don't suppose I'll be able to give him any great larnin',—not as I'd like to."

"Would you be willing to have him educated for a minister?"

"Well, you see, Miss, there ain't much