

jumped right up on his feet, and began to examine all the fallen leaves that lay around. Alas! he could not find a single one neatly fitted with a pair of hinges.

"It must have been all a dream," thought poor Paul, and turned to go home, sadly remembering that he was hungry as well as sorrowful and lonely. He had gone but a few steps, before something else occurred to him. A last proof to which he could put the whole. "Yes," he said, "I remember plainly; I put it in my pocket, in my right pocket." He dived down anxiously. "And here it is!" he shouted, pulling out a beautiful brand-new silver dollar. It took him one minute to realize his good fortune, and then he added, almost in a whisper,

"So it was all true, after all."

Do you suppose Paul waited for lunch after that. No, Sir. He reached Mulligan's