



CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN.

1. Princess Amelia Wilhelmina Victoria of Prussia. 4. Princess Victoria Elizabeth Augusta Charlotte of Prussia. 5. Prince Ernest Louis Charles Albert William of Hesse. 6. Prince Alfred of Schleswig-Holstein, K. G. 9. Prince Arthur, K. G., Duke of Connaught and Strathearn. 10. Prince Christian Victor Albert Ludwig Ernest Anton of Schleswig-Holstein. 11. Prince George of Cambridge, K. G. 12. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. 13. Princess Alice, Duchess of Gloucester and Edinburgh. 14. Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. 15. Prince Leopold, K. G. 16. The Marquis of Lorne, K. T. 17. Prince Albert William Henry of Cambridge. 18. Princess Alexandra of Denmark. 19. Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar of Wales. 20. Prince George of Cambridge, K. G. 21. Princess Elizabeth Alexandrine Louise Alice of Hesse. 22. Princess Victoria Alexandrina Olga Mary of Wales. 23. Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar of Wales. 24. Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward of Wales. 25. Prince Alfred, K. G., Duke of Edinburgh. 26. Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. 27. Alexandra, Princess of Wales. 28. Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward of Wales. 29. Prince Alfred, K. G., Duke of Edinburgh. 30. Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. 31. Prince George of Cambridge, K. G. 32. Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. 33. Marie Alexandrovna, Duchess of Edinburgh and Grand Duchess of Russia. 34. Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodora. 35. Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. 36. Prince George of Cambridge, K. G. 37. Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. 38. Prince Alfred, K. G., Duke of Edinburgh. 39. Princess Maria Victoria Feodora Leonoldine of Hesse.

yet twenty-four hours old) of his bit of soap hidden under the willow-tree which he bought with the money the gentleman had given him. The pocket-comb also was produced out of the jacket pocket, and duly admired, though Jenny asserted it was a penny too dear, as there were plenty in Stedwell market every Saturday just as good for twopence.

"You laid out your sixpence well, dearie, though," she said; "and if what the gentleman said makes you want to be a clean, industrious boy,

he will have given you more than your money's worth."

"He said he was a poor boy once," said Jack, "but that he got on because he was resolved to, and that I might get on too, if I learnt to conquer difficulties. I wonder if I could ever come to be such a gentleman as he looked."

"Don't be wondering whether you can ever be a gentleman," replied Jenny, "but make up your mind to become a useful, honest man, doing your duty and work in the way God gives it you, and then

you'll be as happy as any gentleman in the land."

Jack thought it seemed very queer to be lying in bed taking his tea when he was as well as he ever had been in his life, but on the whole he thoroughly enjoyed himself. It was something so new and delightful to have any one talking to him so kindly, and interesting herself in his concerns, as Jenny Fowler was doing. When, an hour or two later, she pronounced his trousers finished, he felt almost sorry to go home, though she reminded him he must

come again in the morning to have his jacket done. He did not forget to go into the fields to hunt for sticks. By nine o'clock he ran to Jenny with a nice-sized bundle of them under his arm.

Jenny went to bed later than usual that night. She sat thinking for some time after she had spelt out her verse or two in the Bible, and then she busied herself over the contents of a square deal box. She was generally asleep by eleven o'clock, but that hour found her still at her needle, and it was nearly twelve when she laid aside her work, and sought the pillow on which little Jack's head had been lying all the afternoon.

By twelve o'clock next day the boy's suit was finished—mended as well and thoroughly as possible. Patches abounded, of course, but there were no holes, and a little brushing and sponging had done wonders towards a better appearance. Jack capered about with delight, and thanked Jenny again and again.

"After a time," said he, "I shall perhaps find out some way of getting shirts and shoes. When I have them, I will ask Mary to begin and teach me to read. Two difficulties I have got over already."

Jenny went to her box, and took something out which was folded up in a checked pocket-handkerchief. Undoing it, she showed him two coarse but good blue and white shirts, about his own size.

"Look here," she said; "these belonged to my own boy once. I've treasured them up for thirty-three years come next Lady-day, for that was when God took him from me. Many a time I've thought 'twould be wiser to do something useful with them, rather than let them lie in the box idle, just for me to look at sometimes. But now I think 'twould be a sin and shame in me not to give them to you, and you wanting them badly; so last night I let them out in the neck and round the wrist, for you are a bit stouter than my boy was. Take them home, lad: they're yours now."

She would not listen to his thanks, but gently pushed him to the door, telling him it was time to go home to dinner. Then she turned and sat down to her own, but she did not eat much that day. She had done more than merely give Jack two shirts that she could never want herself, though apparently this was all that her gift to him comprised. She had made a sacrifice of her feelings. A lonely life had been her portion for many years. Her boy, her only child, had been cut off from her by a terrible accident. The quarries had been blasted, which were then just beginning to be worked. The child had not attended to the signal given for leaving the place. He was amus-