

it up, and found beneath it something that fairly dazzled him with its brilliance. It shone like a miniature sun at noon. Paul had to wait a minute, with his hands over his eyes, before he looked again. This time it was not quite so bright, so he could examine it closely. It was round, it was silver, it was new. It had, on its upper side, a proud eagle, with its claws full of arrows and leaves. It was, it was, a silver dollar!

The little heart was happy again now, and it didn't take Paul long, I can tell you, to get that dollar, and put it in the pocket of his blue trousers, where it felt quite warm, like a cooky just out of the oven. Just as it disappeared from sight he heard a tiny little voice say, "The sun has gone down," and as it came from the direction where the dollar had lain he thought he would investigate.