

placid face of old. Between them, on three creepies, sit three little boys ; while the fourth, and youngest, a miniature little Sir Norman, leans against his mother's shoulder, and looks thoughtfully up in her sweet, calm face. Of the fate of those four, the same ancient lore affirms : " That the eldest afterward bore the title of Earl of Kingsley ; that the second became a lord high admiral, or chancellor, or something equally hifalutin ; and that the third became an archbishop. But the highest honor of all was reserved for the fourth, and youngest," continued the narrating voice, " who, after many days, sailed for America, and, in the course of time, became President of the United States."

Determined to be fully satisfied on this point, at least, the author invested all her spare change in a catalogue of all the said Presidents, from George Washington to Abraham Lincoln, and, after a diligent and absorbing perusal of that piece of literature, could find no such name as Kingsley whatever ; and has been forced to come to the conclusion that he must have applied to congress to change his name on arriving in the New World, or else that her informant was laboring under a falsehood when she told her so. As for the rest,

" I know not how the truth may be,
I say it as 'twas said to me."

THE END.