

## ***"SURE"***

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by the side of his, and I do not wish to be too poor to buy a red sash to tie on my sword, so no more at present except that a dollar and a half might do if you are prest for funs. Lovingly Napoleon."

I showed dat letter to Mr. Paul and he read it over, tautful like, and den he says, "Chames," he says, "I gadder from dis outpouring of your son's soul dat what he really needs to be is a capitalist. If you are 'prest for funs,' as your son seems to tink is likely, I ask de privilege of remitting de two dollars as a loan until Napoleon has lit anodder pipe. I'll accept his next dream in payment."

THE END