obtained the answer more easily, but at that time I had never heard of libraries, and so went at it the slow, but not the hard way, for I thoroughly enjoyed the endeavor. Beginning at the first page of the first chapter I found the longest verse thereon, and kept it in mind as I proceeded. One page after another was studied until a longer verse was found. Then I would release the first long verse and keep on in like manner, through chapter after chapter until I came to the Book of Esther, 8th chapter and 9th verse. Going on to the last page and chapter of the Bible I found none longer, and so sent this one in. In due time the "gold ring" arrived. I think I was the happiest girl in town. I wonder that Aunt Helen didn't notice my attitude and remark. If she did, she never mentioned it. I don't remember ever having told her of the ring.

MOTHER'S COCOANUT CAKE

I remember going up to Mother's one Sunday afternoon, from Aunt Helen's, to visit with the children. Nellie brought out a most delicious cocoanut cake. She said Mother, who was absent, said she was to cut it when I came. Aunt Helen seldom, if ever, made cocoanut cakes, but we had her marvelous pound cake every few days. This cake at Mother's I knew was not ordinary and I wanted it kept until she could enjoy it and so I refused to let Nellie cut it. We all looked and admired and then it was replaced in the cupboard. The next day, when Mother came down to do the weekly washing, she asked why I hadn't had some and seemed really disappointed. "I made it especially because you were coming," she said.