

stepping stone to a seat of honor.

AN OLD PAINTING

The heroes of the yesteryear
Performed with sword and dirk,
And not a blessed one of them
Was ever known to work.

Their fairy queens ne'er milked the
cows;
Nor scrubbed the floors; nor
slopped the sows—
Their time was spent in making bows
And lifting of their penciled brows.
—T. B. S.
