The President took off his boots, and went back to the window, passed through the hall, and down the stairs. He never turned to speak. Hardy let the room. He turned away, and came up to the window. "I'm going to change my dad and hear the President's words, but I'm going to hear them last."

CHAPTER XXII

The President, who had walked back to the window, was looking out. He was sitting there, and the President and the man who had been looking through the window were both looking at him. "Do you think you'll ever be able to get to the window?"

"Yes, sir," the President said. "I'm just going to look out there."

"Did you go to the window?"

"Yes, sir," the President said. "I just walked back there, and I looked out for a minute."

"What did you see?"

"I saw a man. He was sitting on a bench on the street corner. He had a hat on his head, and he was looking at the President."

"Did you recognize him?"

"Yes, sir," the President said. "It was Mr. Lincoln. I recognized him at once."

"And what did he say?"

"He said, 'I'm going to be President.'"

The President, who had walked back to the window, was looking out. He was sitting there, and the President and the man who had been looking through the window were both looking at him. "Doesn't that sound like the President?"

"Yes, sir," the President said. "I just walked back there, and I looked out for a minute."

"And what did you see?"

"I saw a man. He was sitting on a bench on the street corner. He had a hat on his head, and he was looking at the President."

"Did you recognize him?"

"Yes, sir," the President said. "It was Mr. Lincoln. I recognized him at once."

"And what did he say?"

"He said, 'I'm going to be President.'"