

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE END.

DONALD was not mistaken. His father accepted the charge, though with many misgivings, refusing, however, any remuneration for his and his wife's services, save their board and lodging.

"It is just the Lord's doings," David said reverently, when entering upon his duties. "I have always wanted to do something for him, but my way has been hedged up."

Angela thought he had done a great deal in giving to the world such a son as Donald — one who had already stood before princes and been honored by them, for, by degrees, she had drawn from him something of the story of his successes; but these had a measure of pain for her as well as rejoicing, since it only served to widen the distance between his acquirements and her own. From their earliest acquaintance she had read his character correctly, instinctively recognizing gifts