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them, but where is her brother ? Why is he not here ? Why has he not come to-day ? she thought, as she looked around for that absent face.

But he is not absent. He also comes—his kiss upon her cheek, also ; and, then comes forward—Emily.

With hesitating step, timidly, doubtfully, with large, bright, soft eyes, fixed wistfully upon her face, Emily comes forward to Ethel.

The first time that they met since the terrible day that has been washed away—for which little Ally's last day of earth had been the peacemaker ; with a new, quiet beauty that had not been Emily Dearborn's—that is very lovely on the face of Emily Mordaunt—Reggie's wife stepped forward—

“ Ethel, may I kiss you ? ”

“ Emily, my sister, my brother's wife, and my dear sister, let me kiss you, We *are* sisters,” said Ethel, as the two, beautiful exceedingly, clasped each other in tender embrace—there, in God's House.

Then came the joyous handshakings of the hundreds who had known and liked her, the neighbours, the townsmen, the men, women and children, who had crowded from miles around to see Ethel Mordaunt married.

Foremost among them, and absolutely gorgeous, comes Mr. Barney Conley—new beaver hat carefully tucked under his arm, new black coat shining in brilliant glossiness, longer, larger, more awe-inspiring than even the old displaced beauty : white collar of fabulous cut, which covered completely, instead of merely rasping off his ears ; new, gorgeous and glorious from head to foot, came up Mr. Barney Conley.

“ Begorra ! an' it's the grate day intirely for Tin Lakes ; a grate day, so it is. An' a proud day it is fur ye, Mishter Vance, Mimer av Parlymint, though ye be, an' it's the purtiest young lady in Canedy ye're afther takin' aff wid ye. Miss Ethel, me darlint, sure an' its not forgittin' the ould Lake, an' ould Barney, ye'll be, now ye're marrit' an' laving us. Ye'll come back till see us all, wance in a while, wont ye now, me purty, swate jewel av the wurruld ? It's missing, I'll be, the swate face and the kind wurd for many the long day,” and Barney, with Ethel's warm