

other injuries when he had fallen back over the cliff. His not revealing this sooner, could only be accounted for by the fact, that he had not wished to delay their journey thither. So it came about that he was no better than a helpless cripple for some weeks. During that time he was waited upon by a certain fair-haired young lady, who seemed to take a very particular interest in him. She was a very beautiful, as well as a noble-minded girl ; and there was something in the life of this man that had attracted her. That he was poor, and that she was very rich, was a disturbing element in this unselfish girl's dreams ; had their positions been reversed she thought, then he might have thought of her.

But trust another woman for finding out such things, for Mrs. Tredennis discovered her secret ; and, perhaps, it was only safe and wise to tell her a little of the history of the past, just enough to let her understand that it was dead and done with, and would clear the way for a brighter future. Then, like a sensible woman, Mrs. Tredennis let things take their natural course.

As for Dick, being only an ordinary mortal, but a healthy one withal, the revealing of the truth, such as it was, soothed and healed his outraged sense of justice. A calmer and more sensible view of things, put an end to what now seemed to have been incipient madness. In nine cases out of ten—and Dick's was one of the nine—it is the torture of uncertainty that does all