
CHILD OF DESTINY

Arthur and I shall take good care that your last days shall be full of happiness. But see! there comes Matt. He seems to be worried about something."

The faithful gardener was walking rather briskly up the narrow path when Muriel summoned him.

"Come over here, Matt!"

In a moment Matt joined them. Like Aunt Hawkins, he also was well up in years, and as he stood there he looked the picture of simpleness and good cheer. He was a tall, very thin man. A large straw hat covered his bald head, and his tanned face was all wrinkles. He had no moustache, but a long gray beard showed conspicuously, hiding a rather gaudy red necktie which had undoubtedly done veteran service for many years. His arms were bare to the elbow. They were strong and very brown. Plain blue overalls covered a pair of trousers rather short in the extremities. Matt Pensy was a very plain, ordinary-looking man, but he had more heart and love for his fellowmen than many a city millionaire. Yet he was rather simple in many ways. He knew absolutely nothing about the world outside of Bleur House. For years he had attended to the gardening about the place, and people admitted that he was an expert at this sort of business. He could talk for hours about plant life and its many inter-