does all the mischief; but he proved his words in that he could face the truth.

Now it needs no psychologist to explain how that the past effectually disposed of, there grew up in his heart with his fresh faith in human nature, a feeling which, if it were not love in the old, selfish, and passionate sense, was one that was pure and wholesome. And the girl who would not have exchanged her self-constituted position as his devoted nurse, for all the wealth she was mistress of, was the object of it.

There are three great factors that shape the course of all mundane affairs: and they are time; that comprehensive quality we are pleased to call human nature; and opportune action; and it is perhaps needless to say, they brought about a certain happy consummation.

The hills are old, but love is older still; the former become worn and scarred by the hand of Time, and change the course of rivers; but the ways of the little blind god are always the same.

THE END.