

fellow and brightens his life by her caresses and loving remembrances of their old acquaintanceship.

It was once esteemed the duty of a story teller to dispose—either by death or marriage—of all the characters who incidentally appeared in his pages, but I might say in bidding my readers adieu that when people are not disposed of in life it would be folly for the writer to settle their future in fiction. Bee McKinley is still unmarried, though it is her own fault. John Stryde is devoting himself more vigorously than ever to his missionary work—and incidentally to Bee McKinley; while Stephen Tully has not shown the slightest sign of relapsing into his old habits, but is alike faithful to his resolution and true to his sweetheart.

April 26<sup>th</sup>  
1907

T. M. B.

THE END.