

Martin. The newspapers, on advice, compounded with her for a round sum which was the best payment she had ever yet received for an experience, or had thought it likely she ever would receive.

Mrs. Pownceby-Smith made it her pleasurable duty to find out all who had shown the least kindness to her husband in his adversity. "Sal" had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment on a charge of drunkenness, and of having violently assaulted the police. When she was released she found that someone had settled on her an income of two hundred pounds a year for life, with a rent-free cottage at Kingston nicely furnished.

Mrs. Jordan reached the summit of her ambition by becoming the proprietress of a well-stocked shop in the Westminster Bridge Road.

Everyone was remembered and rewarded, and it is only the bare truth to say that from thus dispensing these few marks of gratitude Mrs. Pownceby-Smith derived more real pleasure than she would have experienced from her gorgeous water-gala had she been able to carry it out as contemplated.

THE END.

Whoh!