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People speak of him as a wise, good, upright man; one to be trusted absolutely, and as a friend, true as steel. Many bless him; all who know him love him; he is laird, counsellor, and friend in one, to his people. Ethel has found a happy home, and her children are growing up about her, a brightfaced band, who make the sunshine of her own and her husband's life. There is a tall lad, already assuming the airs of manhood, who will one day be 'Sir Archie' to the people of Orr's Haven. He is a great favourite with his uncle, but has not the first place in his heart. The second child, a grave, sweet, womanly young girl, with thought beyond her years, is his best beloved. Her name is Annie, and when the children see him sometimes lay his hand on her sunny curls, and look into her face with a full and earnest eye, they turn softly away, saying among themselves that he is thinking of the dear love who was taken away from him so soon, and who sleeps within sight of the sounding sea.

THE END.