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and his mother says his "schoolin' has cost over fifteen thousand dollars, though where under the sun and moon the money went she can't contrive."

Mrs. Rossiter-Browne is very proud of her son and of her daughter, the Lady Augusta, who comes home nearly every summer with a retinue of servants and her little boy, the heir, who stammers dreadfully, and calls himself L-lor-lord Ro-ro-roster-Browne Hardy, and who calls Neil Jerrold, when he is angry with him, a lit-lit-little Ya-Yan-kee." while Neil promptly returns the compliment by calling him a freckled-faced paddy."

In the old home on Beacon street Mrs. Geraldine still affects her air of exclusiveness and invalidism, although a good deal modified by the grandchildren, of whom she is very fond, and whose baby hands and baby prattle have found their way to her heart, making her a better because a less selfish woman.

In the street and among men Burton Jerrold holds his head as high as ever, for all his shame and dread are buried forever in the grave under the white cross at Stoneleigh Cottage, where Grey and Beessie spend every summer, or rather where Beessie spends every summer, for Grey is not there all the time. He is a man of business now, and many go to him for counsel and advice, and this, except in the hottest weather, keeps him in the city during the week. But every Saturday afternoon the Jerrold carriage, with Beessie and the children in it, stands behind the station waiting for the train, the first sound of which in the distance is caught up and repeated by Neil and Robin, while Baby Beessie claps her little hands and calls out "Papa is coming." And very soon papa comes, tall, broad-shouldered, and splendid-looking, with an expression of perfect content in his fine face as he kisses his wife and babies, and then in the delicious coolness of the late afternoon is driven up the shaded avenue to the cottage where the plateau is all ablaze with flowers, and where the daisy cross with its purple edge of pansies gleams white and pure in the summer sunshine.

THE END.