

Yet in Estrild's and in Harold's minds there ever lurked a hope that Leonard Irrian was living, for Mary sold Trame and all its lands, and sailed away beyond the seas, and in her far-off unknown home they loved to think she was not alone.

Carrie and Tom were married at Langarth church with great rejoicing, and Mr. Vicat came down to the wedding. It was then she told them that she had again seen the ghost of the Crusader, and his visit had scared her greatly and caused her illness.

"He was so sad," she said, "and had warned her that sorrow was approaching; and he believed she would see his face no more."

This visit of Mr. Irrian's accounted now to Harold for Mr. Vicat's queer remark respecting undertakers, and their non-existence in the East in olden times.

Carrie was a good daughter, and Tom, unlike the husband of many daughters, was a kind son to his wife's mother. When Mr. Vicat died, she lived with them, and her old age has rest and comfort.

Daniel was made Captain of the *Venture*, and Michael was his first mate. She proved a lucky venture, for she was never without a good freight. So the ship that was to have caused Estrild's death brought her wealth, and reimbursed her for Mr. Vicat's reckless waste of her fortune.

Is there anything more to tell? The history of Estrild's marriage may be briefly passed over. How the people feasted and the bells were rung, Daniel and Michael and Joe—happiest of sailors home on leave—and all the crew of the *Venture* coming to the church in best sailor-rig, and sending forth, when the bride and the bridegroom came forth man and wife, three ringing cheers over the sea and up the sky such as only British tars can give!

THE END.