Two soft arms went round his neck, two loving lips touched his.

"Dear Arthur," the sweet low voice of his wife said, "it is all over—let us forget it from this hour. You have a Eulalie on earth and a Eulalie in heaven; and remember, 'After tears and weeping He poureth in joyfulness!"

THE END.

ner grandhimself, r. Rohan re story: had been dy. Her was my vn like a owed her secret, I ly heard. his work nd afterier from he had lie's life. ady, and end you reast of iere she

ever disot have h in an fallen , Isabel, ven and