burgh, in the anger ged to

me to
d the
ot of
too,
e soronly
lness,
ed by
eward

halls
ed to
oices,
more
was
when
step
e—to
oices,
the

Aunt

And as Atalyn and Archibald and George and Katherine and Adele grew up from babyhood, their toddling steps were followed and guided with watch-dog faithfulness by old Dinah and Jim, to whom they were as the apple of the eye.

Still the years passed; the little ones grew up, a joy and a comfort to their parents, and worthy of the blessing of Atlas the King. Again there came a time when Archibald de Montville was the Seigneur of Duvarnay, and George was the possessor of Eumaling Castle. And so through the long eventide of life, surrounded by their children and children's children, Lord and Lady Altenburgh calmly forward. But, shadows lengthened, and in the midst of the happiness and peace of their lives, which the years had only drawn more closely together, there came sometimes to them a longing for their childhood's home, but they knew that longing must remain unsatisfied, for that home had gone down into the depths of the ocean with "A Bit of Atlantis."

THE END.