

extent saved his reputation by bringing him home, lamenting all the way, "My braw neffy, my braw neffy, to think it should come to this, the bonny lang body o' him strung atween twa cuddles!"

And Captain George Teddman, having inherited Houston after all, promptly sold it to My Lord, because My Lady could not bear to think of such a horrid place being within sight of Kingsberry. So the ancient house of wickedness was razed to the ground, the trees were cut down, and the ewes turned into the valley to purify its terraces with the bleating of centuries of lambs.

Mayfield is a happier Mayfield now, and though Beattie never was made a Bishop, he accompanied the exiled court abroad, and became a great man as a diplomatic secretary at St. Germain, where there was a dearth of people who could spell, especially among the newer titles which the King scattered so prodigally.

But Gil was with his mother, and always when the summer came round there was an inroad of heartsome little folk, eager to hear from a blind old man who had sweetened wonderfully with love and time, certain strange stories of the

the end always was, as he laid a hand on each head
 "Ye have a good lad for a father, bairns. But I
 will tell you one thing—ye have a woman that is an angel
 for a mother. For once, I, William Ellison, had a prodigal
 son and a hard heart. And a woman both gave me back
 my son, and softened my heart—my old, wicked, unfor-
 giving, stony heart. And it was your mother, Ivie Ellison,
 who did that!"

Then the infant choir made answer as with one voice,
 "Of course mother would. She makes us good too. For
 father, when he comes in lets us play with his sword, or
 anything. But mother, when we're naughty, and hard, and
 stony—she just whips us, and then after that she loves us!"

But old William Ellison, crooning on in his corner, and
 Marjory his wife, sitting by his side and holding his hand,
 repeated over to each other softly, like the question and
 answer of cooing turtle-doves, "There is no one like Ivie—
 no one like our daughter Ivie Ellison!"

And neither one nor the other of them ever remembers
 that once on a time they cursed her and called her Jezebel.

THE END