

that are fairer and truer have arisen upon those old foundations in my soul. I have been lonely with a son and a daughter beside me; but I am not lonely now, though an ocean separates us henceforth. I am nearer to Felix, I am nearer to my Miranda, than I have yet been, because my dim eyes have been a little opened, my armour of prejudice a little weakened. I can see that my girl and boy echo the age to come; that their young spirits anticipate that enthusiasm for humanity which lies at the root of all advance in this sorrow-laden world. I have received this immense knowledge from them, and accepted it in humility and thankfulness."

For a moment the other old man could not speak. He patted his brother's hand.