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HAPPINESS

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said Evelyn with a smile. "though he has caused me bitter grief. Oh, could I have but foreseen all that was to befall, when we set forth that day to witness his arrival!"

Then she added more lightly:

"But after all he brought me, too--"

"Your paragon of a husband," said Polly with a sigh, glancing over to where Henricus Laurens stood, morose and fanatical as ever.

Evelyn then displayed to her friend a ring, a priceless ruby set in diamonds and with a rare and ancient setting.

"From Lady Bellomont," Evelyn explained, "with a note sending her love to us both and her regrets that it is but little likely we shall meet again."

"And so we might write *finis*," the bride added, "to the administration of Lord Bellomont, and to the sojourn of My Lady in these colonies."

"*Finis* to all the past, my love," said Captain Ferrers, who had drawn near.

"Except my friendship and memories," said Evelyn.

"And so our best greetings to the future," cried her husband, his eyes upon his wife's radiant face, while Polly with tears in her eyes warmly echoed the sentiments and Evelyn smiled upon them both with a smile that spoke volumes.

THE END