

"And this is the end," he said, "the end!"

"No," said Lady Orlay; "it is not. It cannot be. I have never known a great happiness yet that was not built upon the wreckage of other happinesses. That is why happy people are never gay. It is not the end, Paul. Heaven is kind."

"Sometimes," answered Deulin, grudgingly. On the doorstep he paused, and, facing her suddenly, he made a gesture indicating himself, calling her attention to his long life and story. "Sometimes, milady."

THE END.