

crooked, his eyes more bright, his gaunt old figure more twisted than ever. "Haven't yer got the good things yer believed yer were born to? Ain't yer rich? Ain't yer famous? Ain't yer a Member of Parliament? Ain't yer going to marry a Royal Princess? Good God Almighty! what more d'yer want?"

"Nothing in the wide, wide world!" laughed Pa

THE END