

at her boy's bright face and hair shining in the firelight, and thought, by a sudden turn of memory, of the day when they were starting from their shabby home in town to accept the grandfather's first invitation, and how Julian had expressed the hope that there would be some "other fellows" there to enjoy the hospitality of Pine Bluff with him. Well, here were the other fellows, standing side by side with Julian, sworn friends and good comrades of his for evermore.

It all seemed dreamlike now, as some of those visions of the early morning touched with a roseate hue; and the mansion at Pine Bluff, the old gentleman among his books, were as unreal as the wonderful thought of the fortune and the ruby, the quest upon which these boys had entered, and in which Julian came forth a victor by the finding of the hidden room and the lost jewel of the Mortimers.

THE END.