

Alan the younger explains in broken English that he found it in the grass, and that he thought it "pitty," and wanted to bring it to "Muzzer."

"It is a good omen," said Alan Moncrieff, with a smile. "Stella, this is the stone that was lost. The boy has found it at last."

Stella, with her child in her arms, turns to him, smiling also.

"So he has brought back the luck of the house?" she exclaims.

But Alan suddenly looks grave. "No, no," he answers, in a softer tone, as he puts his hand upon her shoulder, and looks into her eyes. "That came long ago, when you, my Star, brought us your sweet presence, and the love that has brightened all our lives. Then you brought back to us, Stella, 'The Luck of the House.'"

THE END.