

act has atoned for the wrong you have done. You are free—I forgive you.

MYLES—*(Laying his hand on M's shoulder.)* Maurice, my lad, I am proud of you. You have shown that Irishmen possess one of the noblest of manly virtues—forgiveness of enemies. You are a true scion of the princely house of O'Donnell, for you have passed through a sea of calumny without a stain upon your fair name. The darkness of the past will tend to make the future still brighter, and in the time to come when the years will have whitened my head, I know that I shall be able to take your hand, as I do now, and call you, my nephew, Maurice O'Donnell, THE PRIDE OF KILLARNEY.

THE END.