

and abide with you every one, now and ever more—
Amen!"

The hands dropped in lax exhaustion on the counterpane, and lay still. The expression of exaltation faded from his face, and he seemed to sleep. And even while they breathed freer in the belief that, lulled by the beloved voice, he had found rest—they heard a strange sigh, the sigh we heave but once; and the features assumed that calm from which there is no disturbance. The Stranger had shown him the wonderful pathway to his Home.