ancy, put his the dolorous

the shelter of noonlit road. mory of their they wielded nd ceaselessly and for hours and the unany a gaping ore than once s feet by the mal company a rough shirt e at the waist.

kin.

rable wretches her husband's grassy bank of ed to the help rm his faithful They raised the e mask. The llé, worn with griefs of the ld it. At that Chata became

ad approached, was transpiring cely surprised, Vallé. Pres-From that 3. regret, - the

s; he revives, ess," cried the complete selfnterests of his os presented in easant, he had

ignored the revengeful abhorrence with which the memory of Leon Vallé had for years inspired him, and for the sake of her whom he had loved and served as the scion of a noble race, had dedicated his life to the father for

whom she had gladly died.

As Doña Feliz had once done years before, Chata kissed with reverence the hand of this embodiment of fidelity, and with a throbbing heart turned from the last scene in the drama of which her life had formed a part. Thenceforth a new act was entered upon, in which deep and tender memories and present peace and trust are working out the trite but blissful tale of wedded love.