

Slowly but surely Nature applied to their wounds the greatest of all salves. The time came when they stood in the glow of an autumn day and wandering through a deserted part of old Innwood they came out upon a little headland, and there together they watched the sunset tint all of the Palisades beyond, and the beautiful miracle unfolding before them brought them back to a thrilling realization of the beauty of life and all it still held for them. They realized as they turned to each other that they had exchanged burdens — nay! that the burdens they had carried had vanished into the dim mists of memory. Life opened before them anew, with its wonderful vistas of hope, of Love!

As hand in hand they came ~~about~~ over the hill slope they arrived at a bench where old Dr. Dan Carpenter seemed to be asleep in the sunlight. ~~Running ahead~~ Laura knelt beside him and threw her arms around him:

"Uncle Dan—I want you first of all, to know!"

And the man on the other side, seeing the doctor's face with the sublime light of Death upon it, whispered huskily:

~~He knows!~~

"Laura—he knows!"

"Other People's Troubles" ^{was} suggested to the ~~suggested~~ ^{author} through a personal experience of her own. Her little boy of eighteen months was dropped down stairs by a nurse. After several months, he was operated upon — a terrible operation — Trepanning. The mother was told that the operation meant either Death or possible cure, but without the operation the child would never be normal, and she took the chance, from which later her baby died.