

She tried to release her hands, but the g  
his thin fingers resisted her efforts.

"Katherine, you know you are as far  
me as the stars in the heavens. You know  
what I am."

He gave a little shudder, almost of ph  
repulsion, at his imperfection of form.

She interrupted him. "I know only tha  
are of all men, to me, the most wonderf  
know the jewel of your heart, of your char  
of your life."

"You are not playing with me?" he ask

"Playing? Do you think I could?"

"No, but it means so much to me. I  
striven to put it from me all these years. I  
planned to give you up to some one else wo  
than I, worthy almost of you."

"Hush!" She released her hands, an  
stead laid one on his arm, and so led him to  
the parapet, on which she had been leaning  
he came.

"Let us not think of the past," she sugg  
"We have the present and the future."

"Together?" he whispered, bending hi  
close to hers, so that he might read her  
soul.

"Yes, together, if you will it so, my l  
and as she said it he knew that this wa