

she said. "He is the man whom I have promised to marry, and I have made a vow that I shall never marry the Laird of Craig Athol. What are we to do?"

"Stand there while I give you my blessing, my daughter and my son," said the Laird of Craig Athol.

"Not here, sir," said Douglas. "Not here, but in the room—in the presence of one witness."

He looked up at the picture of his mother. Then he knelt before it.

THE END