

had remained for ever unwritten. So few people have ever cared for me. Had I chosen, I do believe my reincarnation theory would have held. And I should have had at least one lover to oppose to Ella's many.

Dennis has joined Kitchener's Army, he has written "The Song of the Guns," and it is scored on my heart. There will never be a long separation between us. He tells me he needs me, so whilst he serves his country I shall linger and watch over him.

THE END