

wrapped up in business—that I didn't realize how much you really meant to me."

"Oh!" It was the faintest kind of an exclamation. She wanted to speak, but for once the "perfectly capable person" could not say a word. Her heart was pounding.

"But it came to me all of a sudden, while I was in the hospital and while that very fluttery Helen Fuller was trying to wait on me. Then I realized what a big difference there was in girls—and I realized that you were the only girl in the world for me—the only one!"

Again there was a silence. But now she raised her eyes to meet his and they were full of glorious tenderness. He clutched her close to him with his one good arm.

"I love you—oh, how I love you!" he murmured. "How I love you!"

"Oh, Mr. Bar——"

"Ethel!"

"Frank, then."

She spoke his name with such sweetness that it almost overpowered him. It was as if she had suddenly lifted the veil and was letting him look into her very soul. He still held her close. Now he suddenly kissed her, once, twice and again.

"Thank God!" he said reverently. "Thank God!" In her soul she also thanked God for His goodness