

she was far off ; and I sank back again, powerless.

But I *must* do it. Was she on earth or in Heaven I must kiss her once again. I must feel her breath mingle with mine and press her lips once more. I *must* do it. So I gathered up all my courage and strength and rushed forward. But as I did so the vision melted into air ; and a voice ringing through the darkness, in tones I knew so well, said : "Twenty years, Frank , not for twenty years ."