

Left alone, two lovers looked into each other's eyes. Two soft arms stole around the army man's neck, two lips were raised to his.

"I love you, Jack."

"And I love you, Phyllis." Jack Anderson did not wait a second with his reply. A new day had dawned in his life and that of the charming girl before him.

Two days later Phyllis Carew became Mrs. John Edmond Anderson, and when Bishop Anderson said: "Whom God hath joined, let not man put asunder," he knew that here was *one* marriage which God had joined—after many, many trials and tribulations.

Mother Anderson, through her tears, exclaimed: "Just think, I am seventy-six and once again a mother!"

THE END