

"And will you love me this way always?" whispered Kate behind the screen.

"At least, I shall never love you any less," answered Dick without the smallest trace of doubt in his voice.

Mulligan, who had again retired under the table in the corner, now rapped his tail on the floor as a token of satisfaction; but Mulligan was sound asleep and in his dreams the revolver had not exploded until after his leap had been brought to a successful issue.

THE END