

—and life will be one glad, sweet day—and when the night comes we will enter it together—with clean hands and pure hearts, unafraid.” Then very gently he repeated, “with clean hands, and undefiled. I have not failed her—my mother—and now—we will enter the room that was hers together. She will be there to bless us—I have a right to enter it now—for I can look into her trusting eyes—a man—once more. We will lift the blinds and the room—her room will be flooded with the glory of heaven. The way has been lone, dear—and the battle hard—but the strife is over. With you I have come out victorious—our path lies in the sunshine—the shadows we feared have gone forever.”

THE END.