
THE SUNRISE OF TOMORROW

haps, I did not tell you all the truth. It seems different now, since I have met a man."

Incredulously, scarcely understanding, I could but grasp her extended hands.

"Look at me," I cried eagerly. "I would see your eyes. You mean —"

The long lashes lifted shyly, a sweet smile in the depths of the eyes suddenly revealed.

"That I love you, Monsieur."

'Tis the end of a soldier's story; just a chapter or two torn from out the history of a fighting race. The sunshine was on our faces, the light of love in our hearts, and down below my comrades rode steadily to the rescue. For me the world was won.

THE END