

Barnabetta

"I'm glad you know it! But don't let us waste time talking about them!—Betty!"

"What?"

"I love you and I want, more than I ever wanted anything in this world, to have you for my mate. Will you take me, Betty?"

"Yes."

He laid his hands on her shoulders and looked into her face. "You will?"

"Yes, I will," she answered, her eyes meeting his with solemn earnestness.

"You love me?"

"Yes—I love you."

"You are sure that you know what love is?"

"I did n't know until I knew you. I know now."

"I believe you do, Betty!"

"Yes, I do."

"But you don't know *all* that it can mean!"—His voice trembled as he took her into his arms.—"We shall spend the rest of our lives in discovering that!"

THE END