

## AFTER THE CATAclySM

"Yes, I will tell you, only to be the more convinced that I am not mistaken. I will speak as if I were back again among my comrades of the olden days. If then, and with this environment and with these conditions, I would wish a little garden plot like this for my very own; and in it I would build my little cottage home, and ask you Vera to come and share it as my wife. Stop, for I know it can not be, the last at least; and, in a way, I feel it should not be, for Vera dear, you seem as if you were my sister, and even thus it can not be. And yet more, so much this sisterly relation seems now unchangeably established, I cannot even think ourselves in any other condition."

"True my dear brother, and my own heart acknowledges you my brother. As to your garden, which I know has but small part in what you say, take this, let half of mine be yours, which part your choice; and, if we wish to add, beyond is ours for the taking. And even so you will not go away; you are too dear to me that you should leave me; and if I judge you right, your heart tells you to stay;" and, as with misty eye and yet bravely—smiling, she bent over me and kissed my cheek, she added—

"BUT THEY WHICH SHALL BE ACCOUNTED WORTHY TO OBTAIN THAT WORLD \* \* \* \* NEITHER MARRY, NOR ARE GIVEN IN MARRIAGE \* \* \* \* BUT ARE AS THE ANGELS OF GOD IN THE HEAVENS."