ed your-

- adore

and his ne overtook me o happy. d much,

of things and comght back ton my n't mind

day, and because his love and you deastle, stories,

ged me a ne; but I been so ould have Emily and Lionel (I am to eall him that now) will take me to you, and everything shall be arranged as you wish.

Dear little, wise mother, I wonder if you ever thought it might end like this? I did n't. But he is the most glorious man who ever happened. Only, he did n't happen. All the rest of the world — not counting you — happened. He just had to be.

Your loving, perfectly happy
AUDRIE.

THE END