

stand unapproached. A good woman, even on earth, lives nearer heaven than any man can ever hope to live. Will *you* help me, Winifred? Will you take me as I am, and let me try to care for you? As I live, I love you beyond anything on earth. You know all my past. In our talks I have hid nothing from you, and yet, knowing all, you have not withheld your friendship,' he went on. 'It is that which gives me courage to ask that you will not withhold something else from me. I have not much to offer you, and I know that if you come to me you will have to give up much. But love has made me bold. Winifred, will you give me yourself?'

She rose, hat and wrap fell to the grass at her feet, and she stood before him with clasped hands in silence. But her eyes met his, and their infinite trust had a message for him.

So, by the old boat where Denis Holgate had spent a dark hour in the old life, the dawn of the new cast its radiance on his happy heart. For there is no hour in a man's life when he feels nobler and better and more earnest in all that is good, than when a good woman places her hand in his, and, with the trust of infinite love, leaves her destiny to be shaped by his love. A pure and unselfish human love beyond a doubt brings our hearts more near to the greatness of the Divine.

An hour later Denis Holgate took Winifred back to the Rectory, but left her to go in alone. He