

turned to him with eyes that tried pathetically to smile. His arm was round her on the moment and he drew her to him with a thrill that was the sweeter that for the first time she yielded altogether freely to his clasp.

"Oh, you are mine!" he whispered. "Mine before all the world!"

"Are you so sure you love me?" she said. "After all, would you not have been happier if I had never come into your life?"

"A thousand times, no!" he answered. "It is God's choice, as well as mine that you should come to me and, with neither of us, has there been mistake."

THE END