

'Had any man told me an hour ago that I would sue twice to any woman, least of all to you, I would probably have knocked him down. I have tried to outlive my love for you, to crush it down with the memory of your contempt. It is proof of my utter failure that I stand before you again offering you my honest and unaltered love.'

Not a word fell from the pale lips of Caroline Mayne, but, trembling from head to foot, she took a step towards him. But he stood immoveable as a rock until the first faltering word passed her lips.

'Forgive'—

It was enough. With words of passionate love David Dunsyre took to his heart the only woman for whom he had ever cared. Because he loved much he forgave much. It was sufficient for him that he had won at last.

