

we have lost almost all we had, and — about my mother?"

"I know," he said simply, "Dr. Cheyney told me, and " — he looked suddenly at Sammy and the dog — " your goodness to these, when you must think — "

She looked up, and their eyes met. "Did you think my heart was not big enough for all?" she asked.

Sudden joy leaped into his face, transfiguring it. "Diana," he exclaimed, "is it possible that through it all, in spite of it all, you love me?"

She smiled. "I think I always loved you, Caleb," she said.

THE END