
GLEAM O' DAWN

But Nini held back. She turned to Pere Baptiste.

"You will come?" she asked. It was the first time she had not uttered his name.

"Yes, my daughter," he replied and followed them.

Dan Smith's face was toward the cloudless, glowing east.

"He is dead," he said softly. "What is the death? Who knows?" He drew her strongly to him, gazing fiercely, lovingly into her eyes. "But while we live, Nini —"

Her hands were on his shoulders, and the light of a new day glorified her face.

"While we live, M'sieu."

THE END

(1)