

Her eyes filled, and tears springing in them flowed freely.

"Sisie! my guide, my comforter, my all. Ah! when I loved Ethel," he breathed, "even then, as you know, darling, I always relied on your sympathy, and God knows I could not have done without it."

"Jim! do not say that," she cried, still weeping, but for joy.

"And now, Sisie, I have lost her," he said, sorrowfully, with bowed head, "will you, dearest—will you take her place? Not that I am worthy of your love, far from it; but, dear, I love you. Do not say nay, for without you I cannot live."

"Oh! Jim, Jim," she sobbed. "God knows I have loved you all my life."

And then, as the glorious tints of early dawn fade away, we see them riding towards home, both happy, she with her sweet blue eyes raised towards his, shining, through tears, for very joy.

And Jim in his happiness remembered the promise he made Alge, "Promise me, Jim, if anything happens to me, that you will marry Sis." "Thank God," he breathed, "thank God that sacred promise will be fulfilled, Alge."

It was years after they were married when he told Sisie about the promise he had made to his dear friend Alge, when on the deep.