

with a light in her eyes that the doctor had not seen since that tragic night nearly two years before.

"Can't, eh?" said the doctor. "But the Superintendent says Corporal Cameron is—"

"Corporal Cameron can't go!"

"You—"

"Yes, I forbid it."

"The Corporal is—?"

"Yes," she said proudly, "the Corporal is mine."

"Then," said the doctor emphatically, "of all the lucky chaps it has been my fortune to meet, by all the gods the luckiest of them is this same Corporal Cameron!"

And Cameron, drawing down to him again the girl standing so straight and proud beside him, looked up at his friend and said:

"Yes, old chap, the luckiest man in all the world is that same Corporal Cameron."