

two legs and I've only got one. Just look at him! Trying to show off in front of his father."

The youngster had stopped crying and gave his father an impertinent look as they turned into the Avenue Alexander III. Gaspard looked sadly at his one leg and continued:

"We've gone and had ourselves cut to pieces and these youngsters are the ones who will reap the benefits . . . they'll walk all over us . . ."

As he passed along the Grand Palais, however, he added in a strong voice:

"Well, no matter. They will get our inheritance and they will be happy . . . but the Boches, well, nobody will deny that we were the ones who gave them what was coming to them!"

The last words were uttered with a great feeling of pride, and Gaspard looked up defiantly as if he were throwing a supreme challenge to the great dome of the Invalides.

THE END