

Knights Who Fought the Dragon

the heart laid bare before her. In a flash she knew all she had been struggling to know. All this world and the pleasures of it would mean nothing to her if Douglas Medhurst were not by her side.

"Douglas! Douglas! I begin to understand. How patient you have been and how blind I was that I did not see it before. I couldn't be happy anywhere away from you."

"And China, Ray?" he questioned.

"Seeing you are going to be there and I must have you, there seems no alternative," she said, gaily.

"Ray, you are too true to trifle. You love me then, at last. You're sure, darling?" he asked, half-frightened at the greatness of his happiness.

"Quite sure," she said, lifting her head fearlessly to meet his searching gaze. "Accept me and don't doubt, dearest," she added in the softest possible whisper.

What followed was worth to Douglas all his years of waiting.

When Mrs. Gilmour came to look for Ray later, from the happy look on the two faces, she divined, before Douglas told her, what had occurred.

"Congratulations, old fellow," said Duke, as