

Pierre were married, first at the French Consulate, and then by Pastor Kasbarian at the Armenian church. Later they embarked for France on one of the first steamers that carried refugees to Marseilles. Little Zia of course went with them. Deprived at one blow of the love of her grandmother and nurse she had soon responded unreservedly to Veronica's devoted care, giving her unstinted affection, and growing steadily stronger in health.

It was not until a year later that Nicholas Severin, taken prisoner on the Palestine Front by the British, was able to get into touch with his family, and hear the sad news of his mother's tragic death.

That his share, and also that of Veronica and Pierre, in the great War was not over then is understood. With natures such as theirs one solemn obligation but paves the road to others. With eyes fixed unswervingly on the ultimate triumph of freedom and liberty and justice they never ceased to contribute all in their power to help on the great work with the whole of their native pluck and endurance.

THE END