

Their Hearts' Desire

eyes supplied just the little mystic air that makes a fairy Princess irresistible.

Hence John's capitulation was complete. He stood transfixed, forgetting the children and what the scarlet bandage really meant. The idea of avoiding the outstretched searching hands of the "Blind Man" did not occur to him. So he was caught, of course, and stood a happy captive, little quivers running up and down his spine and the back of his legs, as soft hands glided over face and head on down to his shoulders, farther, even to his hands, in search of some identifying point.

Game followed game, and She was the life of them all, only pausing to tie hair ribbons, shoe strings and sashes, some of which he had untied; put safety pins in place of missing buttons, and administer comfort to the bumped and bruised, and loving justice to the quarrelsome; and finally, at table adjusting napkins comfortably and filling plates with a fine regard for