

Their Hearts' Desire

added, encountering the trio of amused glances, "for I think on the whole I'm doing very well."

"You're all right, Bobby Belden," and Mrs. Strong patted his arm sympathetically, "but you *are* funny."

As she finished speaking, softly, from the church, through the medium of the Rector's study, there came to them, as from another world, the sweetly solemn strains of Wagner's Bridal Song from Lohengrin.

Very still they stood and listened, while the music grew in strength and volume, charged with unspeakable things.

Slowly, solemnly, one-two-three-four-five-six—the clock tolled the hour. Henry Strong took his place between the waiting lilies and the candles, and the bridegroom drew a little nearer to the door.

Soon, mingled with the organ's song, could be distinctly heard the high, sweet treble of children's voices in joyous exclamation, growing more subdued and hushed