

## The BELLS of ST. IA

Both stood listening, their hearts too full for words, but little Joan lay peacefully asleep.

"Do you remember how they rang out five years ago, Betty?" he asked.

She looked up into his face with love-lit eyes.

"I believe every word of the old stories about the bells of St. Ia," he said.

"So do I," she replied, with a glad laugh.

And as they went down stairs together they could still hear the bells pealing across the bay, as they had pealed for more than three hundred years.

