

## *Their Hearts' Desire*

fortable," he concluded, as Jane moved away.

"Give any further instructions you may wish about to-morrow," he said, turning to Barbara. "And now, good-night, dear, happy dreams."

"Good-night," said Barbara, but she lingered till Jane turned to ascend the stairs, then quickly, as though fearing a host of witnesses might come, she raised her eyes to her husband's face. "I want to tell you," she said softly, little catches in her breathing, "how good you are—and how much I love you—almost as much—Oh-h! more than all the world, my dear!" She finished with his arms about her.

"I'm glad," was all Robert Belden could find voice to say. But in his eyes there was more than Barbara could fully comprehend of love and tenderness.

Mounting the stairs a half hour later, with his wife's carriage shoes tucked snugly under one arm, Robert Belden paused on