

the Judge who suggested having her come in the room.

He had expressed a little curiosity, though, on the subject of her kidnapers, and had shown some satisfaction after hearing that Smalley and the two women were serving long terms of imprisonment. The Judge told him that everything was being done to influence them for good.

"Daddy Grandpa!" said Bethany, stroking his hand.

The Judge called back his wandering thoughts. While he had been busy with his reminiscences Mrs. Steele and the children were waiting. "Certainly, certainly, my dears," he said, "I will play your game with you. Shall we go downstairs?"

Airy was for returning to the parlor. She liked pomp and ceremony. "No, no," said Bethany, when the Tingsby girl remarked in a stilted voice, "The parlor is more agreeable."

"No, no," the child went on, "here in the study with Daddy Grandpa and Sukey. It is more cozy."

They all seated themselves about the fire, and Mrs. Steele began the guessing game.

Princess Sukey, in her basket, lifted her hooded head and with a wise look surveyed her circle of friends. Her greenish-yellow eyes rested longest on the beloved white head. There was the leader of the family and her chief friend, and his benevolent eyes, taking in the happy faces of the group about him, did not forget to rest occasionally on the little creature who loved him, though she was only a bird.

THE END.