

Their Hearts' Desire

Why she didn't he couldn't in the least understand, and after each futile appeal, dashed the rooster vindictively to the floor and scolded lustily until Margaret was sufficiently aroused to restore it to his capricious hands.

"No, you are not going to your Auntie Barbara to-night, young man," his mother said, as he made another demand for Barbara's attention. "Lay him down on the couch, nurse, and get his bottle so that he may have it promptly at six. Now I must go downstairs. I think I heard the front door close. Which probably means the groom, and he may need me to lean upon, who knows? He's such a timid lad."

"And you'd be such a healthy prop."

"Don't be too scornful. You may have need of me yourself before the evening's over," warned Mrs. Strong, starting on a final tour of inspection. "Well, you're perfect, absolutely, dress and all," she announced, rounding up in front of the bride,