

## MISS THEODOSIA'S HEARTSTRINGS

be cured! He won't be deaf o' hearin' any more! I mean he thinks he won't — I mean *he* —"

"Sit down on the step, dear. Count ten, then start again."

"Onetwothreefour — oh, I can't wait to get to ten! If your little brother had always been deaf o' hearin' an' a doctor looked into him with a spy-glass an' said I think this boy can be cured, I'm goin' to take him to a hospital an' have him operated when his mother is willin' if she gets home — I mean if she gets home when she's willin' — oh, I mean —"

"Yes, dear. Sit still. I understand, and I think she will be willing when she gets home, don't you? Oh, Evangeline, won't we all be happy to have Carruthers cured of his poor little deafness o' hearing! I know the doctor, and he knows ears! We'll trust him, Evangeline. He will do everything in the world there is to be done. And we'll stay at home and pray."

"Pray!" cried Evangeline. Her little thin face lifted to the blue heavens. "I've