

THE WONDER WOMAN

"Then at last I shall be blessed—I shall have a wander-bride—a wonder woman—some one who understands me, and whom I understand, to share with me the coming in of day, the mystery of the night and stars, the saneness of the moon—I shall have—Wanza! Do you remember, child:

" 'Down the world with Marna!
That's the life for me!
Wandering with the wandering wind,
Vagabond and unconfined!'

"Do you remember the song I sang to you in the woods one night? There is another verse—listen!

" 'Marna of the far quest
After the divine!
Striving ever for some goal
Past the blunder-god's control!
Dreaming of potential years
When no day shall dawn in fears!
That's the Marna of my soul,
Wander-bride of mine!'

The beautiful face was on my breast, the corn-flower blue eyes were raised to mine, the maize-colored hair was like a curtain about us, shutting out the moonlight, the night, the world. I drew