

Their Hearts' Desire

real animosity being entertained toward the chocolate candies and ice cream Santa Claus reposing in John's inner parts. Just at bed-time, too!

Now it must not be inferred Jane Austin was an ogress, not in the least; but she was fifty, and her world was very small, and sparsely settled, with few outlooks, from which she never looked, and no diversions.

It had enlarged but little in the past twenty years and at no time admitted much of even primitive ice cream and stick candy, while frivolity in a more definitely alluring guise was not presented for consideration.

Taking John, a motherless babe a month old, he had been for seven years the axis of her sphere. She circled round him unceasingly, varying little in her daily course, and never raising her eyes to see what other people thought, or what the rest of the world was doing, and so, completely absorbed in her one duty, Jane was prone to lose sight of the flight of time and the