

## Those Delightful Americans

ourselves that we took it much too seriously. Upon this point I had Mrs. Adams' agreement; she said she thought we expected too much, too much resolution and decision. Love in America, she implied, was a more aerial and bodiless thing than in our native land, unaccustomed to inspection and handling, and extinguished by the very idea of settlement. I am not quite sure that she did not think Val Ingham would have married Verona if he had not exhausted his idyll by confiding it to me; but then I am not quite sure either that she would have been better pleased if he had. "Money," she said, "is, after all, a very common advantage; perhaps Lord Bobby will make some." The figure of young Ingham's and Violet Ham's united income certainly represents an advantage rather uncommon, and I fear that poor Bobs will never amass the hundredth part of it. He is making what he calls a shot at it, however. Mr. Adams has got him something in Standard Oil in Yokohama. It's as good, socially, as a consulship, I hear, and better paid. And we are all very happy, even Kaye, for the Inghams have taken Clifenden this year, and we are going up for the shooting.

THE END