able to give her more help when you were young; she declined to accept another penny when you started to work, and she sometimes annoyed me by talking about paying back. But what I wanted to see you about was this. Listen very carefully, please.

Miss Burchett has been reading to me about the war. She doesn't read well, poor soul, but I know that here we are in the month of August, and in the year of 1914, and your country is engaged in the biggest struggle it has ever been called upon to face. I am going to ask you, my dear, whether you are going to be like your father, or are you going to imitate the example of your earlier ancestors, and—

I didn't quite catch what you said, dear. My eyesight has gone, and my hearing begins to fail. You enlisted in the Coldstream Guards last week? You are in uniform now? You are stationed at Wellington Barracks?

Oh, my lad, my lad. Come here, and let an old woman try to tell you how proud she is to-day.

