

THE PLEASURE OF THEIR COMPANY

and glass and Minton china, marked and carded, and on the cards he read the names of those he thought had forgotten him. And the table was set for two!

"Oh, we're all going home!" laughed George Graham. "Thanks awfully, Henry, but we simply can't stay to dinner!"

"But — George —"

"You see," said Graham, speaking more loudly than a dozen others who spoke at once, "we thought we'd rather put things right in here than send them up to Lawrenceville just to be shipped back. Say, how does that mahogany serving-table strike you? Old Judge Andrews sent it, and —"

"But — George —"

"And upstairs," said his old friend, "the girls have stacked enough linen and stuff to last a couple of generations. The Sewing Club quit work on the Senegambian heathen two months ago —"

"Went to smoke?" asked some one else. "You remember Smith's drug store? They sent up two boxes of cigars this afternoon!"

"And," said Mrs. Graham, who had gim-