

Hallam an effusive farewell, returned, choking with laughter, to Kenelm and the tea-table.

"She fears you may not be demonstrative enough! And she bothered me to death about the wedding," ruefully.

"Perhaps it would have been a good plan for me to keep her here," Kenelm replied seriously. Frau Eda moved in protest. "You know I must go back this coming week for the opening of the extra session they have decided to call. Then I've my work cut out for me. If we are not married this week it may not be possible for several months."

"That would not give time for her trousseau," Frau Eda remarked decisively.

The reinstated dimples went out of Kenelm's cheeks. "But we have waited so long," he pleaded. "I can't bear the idea of going back without her. Something would be sure to happen. Desire, you don't want to wait months?"

Desire looked troubled.

"I can't bear to lose her so soon," Frau Eda said.

"But you have had her such a long time!"

"But you *will* have her such a long time!"

"You'll have her, too, just the same. We can get married without a trousseau. I'm sure Desire never had a frock that wasn't beautiful enough to be married in. Then we will go to the hotel in Victoria for this summer ses-