

the English Flying Corps, in London on sick leave, came in with Captain Larry O'Toole, who carried his left arm in a sling. They were familiars in this household, and great favourites with both the ladies.

O'Toole struck an attitude, as of one blinded, before the two women who stood together.

"Aren't you very splendid, you two?" he asked.

"We are, Captain O'Toole. We are perfectly splendid," answered Lady Bobs.

"Do say something pretty, O'Toole. They've been forced to admire themselves for several minutes, the vain things," teased Ashton.

"Are you paralysed, too?" inquired the American.

"Entirely."

"When did you come back, Sir Ashton?" asked O'Toole.

"A day or so ago."

"Lord Kendrick came back with you, I hear."

"Yes. We were together a week at the front, and came home together."

"Preparations for a big spring drive, I hear. I hope to Heaven I get back in time for it," said Carter.

The Honourable Mildred Downer was an-