

"Hail thou, Captain! One and only,
Our St. Osyth's truest man!"

"Why, that's the Bismarck anthem!
There's impudence for you, if you like!" said
Cousin Dick!

"Ah, well!" said the Doctor tolerantly.
"It's well to be young, and to know that one
belongs to the finest school in the world, and
has the finest captain——"

"The young rascals seem tolerably well
satisfied with another of their possessions,
too!" said the general dryly.

And, really, they did, if the vigour in
which the toast "Three cheers for the
Doctor!" was being responded to, provided
any guide to their feelings!

THE END