

THE BEST MAN

Shackwell paused with a look of surprise. "I believe we are—why?"

"Because, if there's room for two more, my wife and I would like to be invited."

Shackwell nodded his assent and turned away without answering. As he came out of the lobby into the sunset radiance he saw a victoria drive up the long sweep to the Capitol and pause before the central portico. He descended the steps, and Mrs. Mornway leaned from her furs to greet him.

"I have called for my husband," she said smiling. "He promised to get away in time for a little turn in the Park before dinner."