

for an invitation, the general asked him too. And his acceptance was almost as prompt as Crichton's had been.

"But we must see something of them too," said Sir William, coming up with his wife, and the army of sisters Giffard seemed to possess.

Lady Giffard was as cordial as she could be. She would love to see her son's friends, of course. But there was to be a big house party at Framlingham. Still, if the dear boys didn't mind being put up in dressing-rooms, or the old school-room—

"Or the bath-room!" put in the youngest of the cowslip-haired damsels, pertly.

Well, Giffard thought that was a pretty silly remark, too. But he was surprised to find the Captain laughing at it as though it was the finest joke in the world. It surprised him as much as it did the Admirable, when because they were plaguing him to, he introduced the hero of the day to *his* sisters, and found Hythe treating the gypsy-faced ones with a shyness and humility which it had never seemed to occur to him to introduce into his dealings with himself!

If I were to tell you all the glories of that match supper, it would take me from now till to-morrow night. And the Doctor's guests, as they sat and smoked with the study windows opened, listened to the hilarious