

you can for Daisy, won't you? I can't bear thinking of that, and indeed it's no use to do so."

They passed into Marion's study together. It was a very few minutes before Teddy saw her casting glances as of a Peri outside Paradise at the manuscript that lay there, and he got up.

"I think I can certainly promise to bring Robin to-night," he said.

"Then I expect you can promise to bring Rosemary as well," said Marion, looking at the white page that lay waiting. "Must you really be going? Soon, isn't it; but of course if you're busy——"

She extended him a hand that very much speeded the parting guest, and before he had got out of the room he saw that she had taken its sheath from her stylograph.

Robin and Rosemary expressed their eager willingness to afford this gallant garrison, that refused so contemptuously to contemplate the surrender which must soon be inevitable, any entertainment that was in their power, and for the next two or three evenings the sisters' house was the scene of the most extravagant revellings. There were charades in Marion's study, there were fireworks in the garden, there were gymnastic feats on the floor. Teddy had told the lovers the excellent cause for which they must exert themselves