grief in no way to diminish; for in proportion as criticise, shared profoundly in the feeling. The chairs were scattered and one had been

windy confusion of mind,

might be pushed? Not John, indeed; he was cold with all that standing about. Let's go

were ugly

startled him like a hand laid upon his shoul- gave it to John, and opened the door of a

against whom the butler chained the door in

father's ambiguous and menacing words- plunged in darkness and silence, knew and what he suspected. Alan had

scious of the approach of intoxication. In-

manteau, and taking the

"if ye'll

"You

It was

a

by

room and was soon whirling in a cab Alan! He was drunk; and what a dreadful he was, for here was a new judicial error in

pine

out

The man

the day, of the holy season,

portmanteau down," said

And

the ear of the flesh) by which a house an-

comes by way of Dean; there also not a pas-

SUBBI:PTINS TAEN BY ALL RESPONSIBLE

marks of

to

the ground, aiid with a rush of relief, came

he

the day of reunited families,

their trave-

the butler for him

in

the

"if ye'll

the day, of the holy season,

two.

for the people in the crowd who had no idea where that secret address was. Heaven only knew where, and no one knew where.

in your case, of course, had been that which they had asked for. There was also a small open door in the ground floor, through which to enter the butler's passage, and thence to the kitchen.

husband, and the four, now vanished, grew

The portmanteau, being of occidental build,

his

"if ye'll

the day, of the holy season,

for him

in

the day, of the holy season,

as for John, he was

the

as for John, he was

the

as for John, he was

the

as for John, he was