

the wall, he
to the end.
creeping up
last he drew
rd suddenly,
eters's hand.
e was lying
re,
Marie!" and

of different
a crowd of
with fury,
in Peters's
knife slip-
s the room.
Lieutenant,
"you have

his head
y his side,
ake, some
ould have

began to



A little dark-faced man was creeping up now, nearer at hand
every second