

IN A LONE

Miss Boutell
Her Many a
Experi

**'ights at Mid-day—
to Travel on the
of the World"**

(Cor. Bangor
LONDON, Eng.,
came down stairs
blue haze filled ou

thought those lined up
blue through the maid
carelessly, but then
that there was no
smoke. I conclude
her and just at the
out of the window
there was no out-
less blankness filled
other side of the
thought I had seen
but I saw now that
been pale and trans-
the real thing.

Once out of door
for it but to grope
wall that shut the
seemed a simple thing
rather exhilarating
waiting at the boat
white sea in a ver-
deed. But a cross-
wall and my know-

abouts in a summ
manner. The inch
walk to road se
mysterious dange
made it seem like
a bottomless pit s
better when the
completed and it
road was really t
For how to read
was enough to not
speed mariners

their inner consci-
solutely nothing to
reaction. Dreadful
tied by and one ha-
and that to avoid
Just as I was beco-
fused and as all
was abjured in re-
out of the way of
bumped against a
and relief was so
thought of apolo-

helplessly if he
Park street was
little shops where
keting, and is pe
walk from my ow
He guided me t
and then we we
side of the street
bus. I asked hi
busses would run
Bridge in such a
hard, doubtless

helmet move dim
He said I might
asked if I could
the next day.
sible, so when tw
ed at us sudden
found my way on
by the sense of
started on what
ard of new fortu
There was a g

phere of an adve
"Bobby" had his
safest way in a
walk, even if it
The conductor s
and kept watch
though it was c
ing that he knew
ger ahead. Ins
not, as usual, a
completely isolat
ing his own

thoughts firmly
general sociabil
that I was almo
ing that I must
in one of the la
this festal purp
days. Every on
nobody's questio
cause every one
tions. But ther
who volunteered

The fog had yellow now and occasional glint of blue to prove that was regions. The fog pierced the fog

and announced
Portland Road
this for the be
man who had
there. But he
would stick to
could not find
and the station
did so, though
divination loo
proval, for fu
wards, the con

By the time Circus, the ye
dulled until i
black. I shall
enterprise tha
more perilous
across the Cir
that morning.

pable and sin-
gleam showed
crafty faces t
might come
dark. Two fe
man one was
the protecting
The second
philosopher fo
a true Mark
had a face so
lax into a sm

needed them,
part of the jo
Up to Hyde
management
able of times,
gestion of tra
you may imag