

pany, on which passion was beginning to show itself after the long and extravagant sitting.

"He says he comes from Belcher," Warr shouted, "and that his message is for everyone in the room."

The eyes of Sir John Dering and Colonel Darleigh's met with a steely challenge—they felt their minds clash just as duellists feel the touch of the rapier blades.

Sir John Dering turned to the chairman.

"Let us have him in," he said. "Let us have him in at once."