

ENOCK CRANE

She drew him toward the door, and he followed her down the gaslit stairs in silence.

At the mention of her dead husband's name, a new thought came to his mind. Was some other man enriching her? And though she detected for an instant a gleam of jealousy in his eyes, he questioned her no further. He brightened up over the good dinner. After all, he told himself, he had enough to be grateful for without pinning her down to facts.

Nine days later the *Seamaid* cleared, bound for Bermuda. Never had the yacht been more luxuriously provisioned. True to her promise, Gladys Rice, Billy Bowles, and Johnny Richards were with them.

"Out of sight out of mind" is an old adage, that proved itself to Lamont before they were many hours at sea. The woman who had threatened him seemed only an annoying memory now. He lapsed into the lazy, genial life aboard as easily as a cat takes to the fireside. With Rose's money and his yacht, life seemed perfect. Not once did he question her as to its source.

There was something in fat Billy Bowles's inside pocket, however, which would have enlightened him—possibly have destroyed some of his peace of mind—the stubs in his check-book.