

up by. The cars from Edmonton to railhead were full, men standing, and I was ashamed——'

'Whatever for?' asked Mrs. Morley, in an odd way she had, interrupting instead of waiting for explanation.

'I fell asleep,' Sadie explained, 'and when I woke I found that the man sitting opposite had rolled up his coat and put it for my head to rest on, and had got up—vacated his seat.'

'Yes, take us all round, we may be tough but we know how to treat a lady,' remarked Morley.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when all looked up, and in the doorway was a man whose very presence suggested a belying of that statement. Mrs. Morley stiffened; Morley's eyelids half closed, while his eyes hardened. The pupils, from being soft, infused with kindness, changed, so that they looked as though they were made of some cold, gray stone. Sadie thought she must have shuddered visibly, and was annoyed with herself, for she would rather have shown unconsciousness of this man's presence.

He was large and fleshy, of a heavy fleshiness,