

quick to get hold of their revolvers? Why didn't Anatole go and tell them?

"Why do you want them to fetch their revolvers?" he heard a voice, his own voice, say. "Do you think that Pierre had a revolver to defend himself when they came to kill him?"

Something sinister and evil flashed suddenly through his unconscious brain like the big shell that had passed him in the darkness hurling death through the night. He felt the same grip of unspeakable fear round his throat, and with a violent effort he drew his clenched hand from his pocket and sprang out of the garden. As he opened the gate the window was flung open and a rich and melodious voice sang in the night Schubert's immortal serenade:

*Leise flehen meine Lieder
Durch die Nacht zu dir,
In den stillen Hain hernieder,
Liebchen komm zu mir.
Flüsternd schlanke Wipfel rauschen
In des Mondes Licht, in des Mondes Licht.*

"Where have you been?" asked Josephine in the porch, anxiously scrutinizing his face. "You are so pale."

"Where — have — I — been?" said he,