

THE OUTCAST

name?' asked the prisoner's counsel. 'She was known as ——.' She spoke so low that no one could catch the name except the prisoner's counsel, who leant forward with his hand behind his ear.

" 'The name makes no difference. She was a harlot, like her daughter?' demanded the prosecuting attorney sharply.

" 'Yes, sir.'

The prisoner's counsel started to rise; but the judge, whose attention had been distracted for a moment, said firmly: 'The name is immaterial,' and he kept his seat, but a second later said: 'It may or it may not be.' 'I rule that it is,' said the judge sternly.

" 'I will reserve the point,' nodded the young counsellor, looking him in the eye.

" This was the last witness, as the young counsel said simply that he had no other witnesses to examine.

" It seemed a clear case of murder, and the crowd evidently felt it to be so. There could be but one verdict; and so they manifestly declared in a murmur which spread