

effect of the intoxicating liquor which he had been drinking. He lifted his hand and walked threateningly towards the editor.

"If I have overstepped my rights as an editor the law courts are open," declared Reginald, firmly.

"I'll soon have you in court," shouted the other, attempting to strike the editor in the face. Reginald saw that his visitor was partially intoxicated and that he had lost all self-control. He warded off the blow which Roland Gregory aimed at him, slipped out of his seat, and seized his opponent by the coat collar.

Shaking him roughly the editor marched the helpless manufacturer before him out of his private office, through the main entrance, and gave him a push into the street. "Begone," said Reginald Nelson between his teeth, as he closed and locked the door.

Muttering vengeance, the ousted manufacturer walked unsteadily down the street. Reginald Nelson returned to his desk and sat in silent thought for a few moments. "To think," he said to himself, "that Joy Graham is to be chained to that fellow for life. It is an outrage. I must see her and plead with her to bethink herself before she yields to such a fate."

"Alas, why should I see her?" he continued despondingly. "She surely knows his character and his habits, yet I will certainly urge Mrs. Rutledge to use her best efforts to save the unfortunate girl."

Still deep in thought, Reginald was pondering whether he should say anything in his paper of Gregory's visit to his office. He wished for Joy's sake to make no mention of the incident unless Gregory pro-