Gerald—a well-dressed, gentleman-like young fellow—bathing the forehead of a ragged and unclean old man, who laughed, cried, and uttered strange nonsense during the operation! Still more were they surprised when the young fellow took his handkerchief from his pocket, and bound it about the old man's head! There was no one to bathe Gerald's forehead, or bind it with a handkerchief; so he bound it himself with the cravat from his neck.

The evening passed; the night came; and Gerald was surprised that he had seen nothing of his father or Richard Maldon! His last words to Richard were "Go to my father and explain as mildly as you can what has happened. I suppose they will release me upon bail!" And in this hope he waited patiently till midnight.

Then he pushed through the crowd about him, went to the door of the cell, and obtained speech with its guardian. The man was a gruff, coarse fellow, promoted from