

"He said to me, 'Hapgood, the dead, I did. Jolly near. emedy's the old remedy. The old God. But it's more than that. It's and natural as you please. Light: more light. The old revelation was good for the old world, and suited the old world, and told in she's staying here a bit. Put the He looks at me, and knows me, and suited the old world, and told in she's staying here a bit. Put the terms of the old world's understand- baby on the sofa, Effie, and let's get stretches out his tiny little hands to Mystical for ages steeped in the to work. I'd like you two to be me, and I can't give him up. I can't mystical; poetic for minds receptive friends.' of nothing beyond story and allegory and parable. We want a new reveunderstanding. We want light, light! CHAPTER II

CONTINUED Hapgood:

"All right. That was two months and old Bright's daughter's baby and then she said—I can remember this bit—then she said, 'And so, ago. Last week I was down at Tidborough again. Some sort of a clerk look at me.

Moses coming down the mountain "Well, anyway, the banquet got Moses coming down the mountain with the Tables of Stone in his fist. I said in my cheery way, 'Hullo, Mr. Bright. Good morning. I was just inquiring for Mr. Sabre.'

"By Jove, I thought for a minute the old patriarch was going to heave the tables of stone at my head. He caught up the book in both his hands and gave a sort of choke and blazed at me out of his eyes -..

Let me tell you, sir, this is no place to inquire after Mr. Sabre, said he. 'Let me tell you-

"Well, I'd ha' let him tell me any old thing. That was what I was there for. But he shut himself up with a kind of gasp and cannoned himself into his tabernacle under the I thought I'd push out to stairs. Penny Green and see old Sabre my-

"You can imagine me, old man, tripping up the path of Sabre's house. House had rather a neglected appearance, I thought. Door knob not polished, or blind still down somewhere or something. I don't know. Something. And what made me consoul I was quite startled when the you.
door opened and it wasn't one of them "T shoes.

if she hadn't looked so uncommon- I?" sad; and-this was what knocked me-carrying a baby. "I don't knew why I should have said,

imagined she was the kid's mother, questions, have I?' have looked at her hands, but I did. haven't asked any, and I'm infernalI don't know why I should have expected a wedding ring, but I did. you're thinking them—hard. And I

Haprood.

"Well, he wasn't dead, anyway; and by Jove I'm absolutely down us; shared with us; and now, now, that was something to go on with. I and out." took his hand and said, 'Hullo, Sabre. "'Do you know what I am, Hap- that to be refused? Was that to be the stairs now, I see.'

'Jolly nice of you. You'll stay a bit, the pale. Unspeakable. Ostracized. lows up her letter by walking into of course. He went a bit along the Blackballed. Excommunicated. He the house. In she walked, baby and of course. He went a bit along the Blackballed. Excommunicated. He had began to stump about all. She'd walked all the way from passage and called out. Effic. you got up and began to stump about Tidborough, and God knows how far the room, hands in his peckets, chin can scratch up a bit of lunch for Mr. the room, hands in his pockets, chin

be on in about two minutes,' he came interested bafflement. back to me with.

"Led me into the morning reom and we sat down and pretended to talk. Very poor pretence, I give you my word.

"Presently I hear the girl's voice

outside. 'Lunch is ready.' "We jumped up like two schoolboys released from detention and went along in. More mystery. Lunch Sabre's place was always a beautifully conducted rite, as I was accustomed to. Well, there were places laid for two only and a ramshackle kind of cold picnic scattered about the cloth. Everything there, help yourself kind of shew. Bit of cold cause it's important. meat, lump of cheese, loaf of bread, assortment of plates, and so on. "Sabre said, 'Oh, by the way, my

wife's not here. She's away.' "I murmured the polite thing. He was staring at the two places, frown-'Half a minute,' he said hopped off on his old stick. Then I heard him talking to this mysteri-

her arms. Sabre said in his ordinary, Ha!' easy voice-This is a very retiring young person, Hapgood, ragged in. Miss Bright, Her father's in the office. Perhaps you've met

old man. I know what I thought, I herent with distress when she wrote

Continued From Our Last Issue. | as you) and I jolly near fell down said, and underlined it about fourteen

ing in lodgings with it, and that now

she was well enough to move, and had come to the absolute end of her

money, she was being turned out and

was at her wit's end with despair

and nearly out of her mind to know

what to do and all that kind of thing.

She said her father wouldn't have

anything to do with her, and no one

would have anything to do with her

-so long as she kept her little baby

That was her plight; no one would have anything to do with her while

she had the baby. Her father was willing to take her home, and some

kind people had offered to take her into service, but only, all of them, if

she would give up the baby and put

it out to nurse somewhere; and she

times, Sabre said, and cried over it so

let my little baby go. Whatever I've

Sabre I am throwing myself on your

mercy, and begging you, imploring

you, for the love of God to take in

things about working her fingers to

the bone for Mrs. Sabre, and know-

ing she was a wicked girl and not fit

willing to sleep in a shed in the gar

den and never open her mouth, and

all that sort of thing; and all the way

through 'my little baby,' 'my little

me this bit deliberately, also she said

that she didn't want to pretend she

was more sinned against than sin-

truth she might judge less harshly

Sabre told me that . . .

ning, but that if Mrs. Sabre knew the

and be more willing to help her? Yes,

"All right. Well, there was the

appeal, there was this piteous ap-

peal, as Sable said and there was Sabre profoundly touched by it, and

there was his wife bridling over it-

one up against her husband who'd al-

ways stuck up for the girl, d'you see,

and about two million up in justifi-

cation of her own opinion of her

There they were; and then Sabre

said, 'Well, what are you going to do

"You can imagine his wife's tone.

way and used language about

thing everywhere she turned.

"'Well, Hapgood,' he

"It seems that, if you please, the

looking old Moses had turned her

out. He'd take her-he had cried

over her, the poor crying creature

said-if she'd send away her baby,

"His wife said, 'You're determined?"

'He said, 'Mabel' (that's her name)

"She said, 'Very well. If she's go-

this-this woman living with you-

"The poor devil, standing there

"He began, 'Mabel, I do. I-

"And she went."

She only wants to keep her

Also she said, and Sabre told

o be spoken to by anyone, and was

"Sabre said it was awful.

"But Sabre was going on, pleasant you could hardly read it, she said 'Miss 'And, oh, Mrs. Sabre, I can't, I can't

"The meal wasn't precisely a ban- done, I'm his mother and he's my quet. We helped ourselves and little baby and I can't let him go. and parable. We want a new world's stacked up the soiled plates as we believe it was. I'd seen the girl, and used them. No servants, d'you see? That was pretty clear by now. No wife, no servants, no wedding ring; nothing but old Bright's daughter word for it. Poor soul.

"Once the baby whimpered, and she was in the shop as I went in. 'Mr. got up and went to it and stooped Sabre upstairs, eh!" I asked. 'No. over it the other side of the sofa No. Mr. Sabre's not—not here, says from me, so I could see her face. Mother and my little baby and let me my gentleman, with rather an odd By gad, if you could have seen her work for you and do anything for eyes then Motherhood! Lucky you you and bless you and ask God's "What the devil did he mean? Just weren't there, because if you've any blessing forever upon you and teach then I caught sight of an old bird I idea of ever painting a picture called my little baby to pray for you asknew slightly coming down the stairs Motherhood, you'd ha' gone straight something or other, I forget. with a book under his arm. Old char out and cut your throat on the mat then she said a lot of hysterical



"TM WHAT THEY CIAL OUTCAST."

scious of it was that I was kept a more and more awkward to endure about it? long time waiting after I'd rung the as it dragged on, and mighty glad beil. In fact, I had to ring twice. I was when at last the girl got up— and speechless with fury; but not Well, I suppose I'd been expecting to without a word—and picked up the speechless long, Sabre said, and I old man, he wrote—still Sabre would see one of Sabre's 'couple of Jink- baby and left us. We were no more dare bet she wasn't. Sabre said she ses, as he calls them, and 'pon my chatty for being alone, I can promise worked herself up in the most awful

"Then all of a sudden he began, girl that cut him like a knifeat all, but a very different pair of He fished out some cigarets and chucked me one and we smoked like 'that brat.' It made him wince. It "It was a young woman; ladylike, a couple of exhaust valves for about would—the sort of chap he is. And dressed just in some ordinary sort two minutes and then he said, 'Hap- he said that the more she railed, the and sympathetic thought and prayers sunning on the pier, she and I. of clothes; I don't know; uncom- good, why on earth should I have to more frightfully he realized the girl's monly pretty, or might have been explain all this to you? Why should position, up against that sort of

> "I said, a tiny bit sharply-I was getting a bit on edge, you know—I then, so to speak, he stated his case. said, 'Well, I haven't asked any 'Well, what I say to you, Hapgood, is

"Sabre said, 'No, I know you I felt that the girl had a claim on And there wasn't one. | know I've got to answer them. And I even if it had come from an utter stranger. It established a claim, even if it had come from an utter stranger. It established a claim beas if she were frightened. 'No, no, fully. But what beats me is this absolutely down and cut come from an utter stranger. It established a claim beat informal feeling that I want to most fright-cause here was a human creature absolutely down and cut come from an utter stranger. It established a claim beat informal feeling that I want to most fright-cause here was a human creature absolutely down and cut come from an utter stranger. as if she were frightened. 'No, no, fully. But what beats me is this absolutely down and out come to us, infernal feeling that I must explain to you, to you and to everybody, succor. Damn it, you've got to rewhether I want to or not. Why spend. You're picked out. You! One be.' I said. She didn't smile. What should I? It's my own house. human creature by another the dickens was up? 'My name's can do what I like in it. I'm not, creature. Breathing the same air. Sharing the same mortality. Responsing the same mortality. Responsing the same mortality. She didn't smile. What should I? It's my own house. I human creature by another human doing something more right than sible to the same God. You've got to! "You know, it was perfectly ex- I've ever done in my life, and yet You can't help yourself. traordinary. Her voice was as sad everybody's got the right to question as her face. I stepped in. 'Pon my me and everybedy's got the right to that's one claim the girl had on us, as her face. I stepped in. For my soul, I began to feel creepy. Scalp be answered and—Hapgood, it's the but she had another, a personal began to prick. Then suddenly there most bewildering state of affairs that but she had another, a personal claim. She'd been in our house, in was old Sabre at the head of the can possibly be imagined. I'm up our service; she was our friend; sat against a code of social conventions, with us; eaten with us; talked with

How goes it, old man? Able to do good?' and he gave a laugh, as I've denied?' said. 'I'm what they call a social "'Fine,' he said, shaking my hand. outcast, A social outcast. Beyond very next day the girl herself folon his collar, wrestling with it—and earlier in the day. Sabre said she apgood? on his conar, wresting with it—and was half dead. She'd been to her tank two minutes, he came interested bafflement.

"Then he settled down and told me. And this is what he told me." II

"When he was out in France this girl I'd seen—this Effie, as he called her, Effie Bright—had come to live little baby go,' she said. Sabre said her, it is the said but she wouldn't. I can't let my little baby go,' she said. as companion to his wife. It appears it was awful, hearing her. he more or less got her the job. Anyway, she came. She came somewhere about October, '15, and she left early 'Mabel, I'm desperately, poignantly in March following, just over a year ago. His wife got fed up with her ago. His wife got fed up with her ago. and got rid of her-that's what Sabre ing to be in the house, I'm out of it. says-got fed up with her and got I'm going to my father's. rid of her. And Sabre was at home You'll not expect the servants to at the time. Mark that, old man, be- stay in the house while you've got

"Very well. The girl got the sack (Yes, she said that.) 'So I shall pay and he went back to France. She them up and send them off, now, begot another job somewhere as com- fore I go. Are you still determined? panion again. Well, he got wounded and discharged from the army, as with his stick and his game leg, and you know, and in February he was his face working, said Mabel, Mabel, living at home again with his wife in the conditions I described to you when I began.

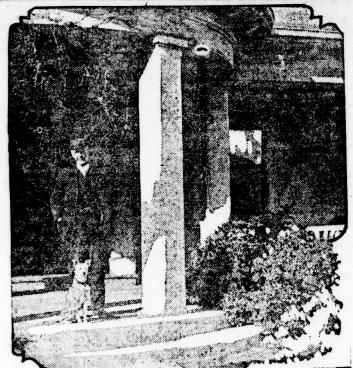
"The very week after I'd been baby. She must stop. ous girl. At least I heard her voice first. 'Oh, I can't!' I can't!' Then Sabre: 'Nonsense, Effic. You must. You must. I insist. Don't and chucked the letter over to him and said, 'Ha! There's your wonderand said, 'Ha! There's your wonderman-' ('This woman, you know!' old and said, 'Ha! There's your wonder-"Presently in comes Sabre with the ful Miss Bright for you! What did I Sabre said when he was telling me.) rirl. And the girl with the baby in tell you? What do you think of that?

us?

Sabre said the letter was Had to be the most frightfully pathetic document he could ever have imagined. to that? My answer is that Smudged, he said and stained and haps she has a claim on you!" m, have you?"
"Well, I don't know what I said, Effic Bright—was crying and incohought just precisely what you're it. She said she'd got into terrible That's the story. That's the end. hinking. Yes, I had a furiously trouble. She'd got a little baby. Sabre There he is, and there's the girl, and Yes, I had a furiously trouble. She'd got a little baby. Sabre the obvious answer (same from them—and that she'd been liv
Twyning—that Judas Iscariot chap, "I handed it back. I said, "H'm"

That's where they're got me in sing: I put two and two together previous March she'd got the sack

-BURBANK'S BETTER GARDEN TIPS-RAISING ASPARAGUS



LUTHER BURB ANK AT HOME.

turist. SHALL deal separately with mind:

garden. dom get the best- come. also they pay a Once started asparagus

supply

for

each season. BURBANK

is very thick with old Bright, the me." girl's father. Old Bright pretty naturally thinks his daughter has gone back to the man who is re-Twyning person—wrote to Sabre and told him that, although he person—"

1.

ON a day a month later—in May—

Hapgood said:

"Now. I'll tell von. Old Sabre." 'Do about it! Do about it! What on earth do you think I'm going to do She was furious. Absolutely white didn't believe it-not for a moment, permitted in a firm like theirs with its high and holy church connections.
He said that he and Fortune had language like speaking of the baby as given the position their most earnest they'd come to the conclusion that the best thing to be done was for "He described all that to me and

Sabre to resign. "Sabre says he was knocked pretty well silly by this step. He says it like a shout on a sunny morning. just precisely what I said to my wife. was his first realization of the atti-Yes, he was pleased. I like to think tude that everybody was going to how jolly pleased the old chap was

all right, Sabre. Where's this going on earth was he doing down at to end? Where's it going to land you? It's landed you pretty fiercely as it What are you doing about it?' "He said he was writing round. writing to advertisers and to societies



"I SHALL PAY THEM .UP AND SEND THEM OFF BEFORE I GO." behalf is the man she's apparently living with, and the man with Sabre's that. Fussing over me, d'you see? extraordinary record in regard to stances, eh? his nouse. In a way responsible to the getting the sack. Child born —astounding, Hapgood, astounding, just about when it must have been amazing. ..." born after she'd been sacked. Girl "'Hapgood, if I kept forty women 'If only you knew truth.'

You say this woman has a claim on traordinary coil it all is. him if he ever does. He'll want it. "She said, 'Do you want my answer to that? My answer is that per-"He said his wife would be abso-

"Well, there you are, old man. "I said, 'H'm. Heard from her?" wivid shot of recollection of old said it was awful to him the way she there's the baby; and he's what he Bright as I'd seen him a couple of kept on in every sentence calling it says he is—what I told you; a social letter. Well, you know, old man, Keep that side of them and you're all gether.'

I sa before, of his blazing look, of 'a little baby'-never a child, or just outcast, beyond the pale, ostracized, every fox knows what foxes smell right. They'll let you alone. They'll his gesture of wanting to hurl the a baby, but always 'a little baby,' excommunicated. No one will have like; and I smelt a dear brother a baby, but always 'a little baby,' excommunicated. No one will have like; and I smelt a dear brother in the don't was afful anything to do with him. They've solicitor's smell in that letter. Ask-come out and stand in front of them anything to do with him. They've solicitor's smell in that letter. Ask-come out and stand in front of them anything to do with him out of the office, or as ing him to make a home possible for any they in the said it was about. They'll devour you. They'll devour you remember old man it was the said it was a single in the said it was and I did what your're you remember, old man, it was the good as done so. He says the man her to return to so they might re-

ground space, almost any place be-World's Greatest Scientific Agricul- neath the sun, can grow asparagus, speaking to him and who left him But these points should be kept in and went out as I came in.

that is, all too frequently, left off the space. Spade deeply and fertilize you'd ha' thought from his face he lists of plants for the back yard again. Continue to spade until the was staring at a ghost. They were soil becomes rich, deep and fine. The divorce papers. The citation and peti-Now there are bed should be raised a little above tion papers that have to be served few if any more the paths. Put the young plants personally. Divorce papers. delicious vegetables about four inches below the surface wife had instituted divorce proceed-than this, and yet and 18 inches apart. Do not cut the ings against him. Naming the girl, it properly. He felt that all his limbs delicious vegetables about four inches below the surface wife had instituted divorce proceedpeople who buy it stalks the first season if you would Effle. on the market sel- have good results for 50 years to

> good price for it. Burbank tomorrow gives you a successfully vegetable calendar.

continues to pro- again. I said, 'H'm, you remember, duce for many old man, there was that remark-years to come, and that remark that perhaps the girl be depended might have a claim on you. Rememupon for a daily ber that, don't you?"

"Ey Jove, I thought for a minute two months or more he was going to flare up and let me have it. But he laughed as if I was a fool and said, 'Oh, good Lord, man, Anyone with a square rod of that's utterly ridiculous. Man alive, with all my faults, my wife knows

CHAPTER III.

told him that, although he personally by Jove, it's frightful. He's crashed. "Look here, it's in two parts, this sudden development. Two partsappreciate the horrible scandal that morning and afternoon yesterday and had arisen, and would appreciate the fact that such a scandal could not be nary places to happen at-Brighton. "Yes, Brighton. I was down there for a Saturday to Monday with my Missus. Monday morning we were "Well, all of a sudden she began,

> 'Oh, what a frightfully interesting face that man's got!" "I looked across. Old Sabre!

"I went over to him. His face was take up against him.

"Well, I said to him, 'Yes, that's bench and started in on him. What

Brighton, and how were things?

"He said 'Things . .? Things are happening with me, Hapgood. Not to me-with me. I had to get away ME SICK! from them for a bit. I'm going back tomorrow. Effie was right-with her The word makes me sick. The very baby. She was glad I should go- word is like poison in my mouth. And glad for me, I mean. Top of her own isery, Hapgood, she's miserable at my name, my title, my brand. Adulwhat she says she's let me in for. terer! Adulterer! She's always crying about it. She's "I tell you, old man. torn between knowing my house is you the only place where she can have her baby, between that and seeing about the practical side of it. That what her coming into the place has is I managed to make him listen caused. She spends her time trying while I talked. to do any little thing she can to make me comfortable. It's pathetic, you ing, you understand—he was a little rible, it was as if those groping hands know. Jumped at this sudden idea of mine of getting away for a couple bit, I mean; in a panic fever to be off of days. Fussed over me packing up and state at the registrar's that he This was Bright Effle. This was what and all that, you know. Look, just to show you how she hunts about for anything to do for me-said my old straw hat was much too shabby for Brighton and would I get her some stuff, oxalic acid, and let her clean it up for me. As a matter of fact, she made such a shocking mess of the hat that I hardly liked to wear it. Couldn't hurt her feelings, though. Chucked it into the sea when I got here and bought this one. Make a the cab going along down. He smiles into the world, but she had and places, to find a place where the funny story for her when I get back girl would be taken in to work and about how it blew off. That's the horrible to hear him. He said he'd offended world had thrown back her allowed to have her baby with her, sort of life we lead together, Hap-kill the chap if he could ever dis-smiles and she now had expressed He said there must be hundreds of good. Give you another example, kind-hearted people about the place Just when I had brought her the who would do it; it was only a question of finding them. Well, as to I lost anything? Said I was to tion of mining the state of the harder than coronets to find when it comes to a question of an unmarried mother and her baby, and when the Said I was always to look in my room. mother and her baby, and when the kind hearts, being found come to make inquiries and find that the person making application on the girl's and wanted me to know how she liked to be careful of any things like

"'That's the sort of life we lead the girl. I didn't say that to poor together, Hapgood-together; but old Sabre. All that chain of circum- the life I'm caught up in, the things her her first job. Got her into I'm right in the middle of, that I

Wife leaving him. Eh? It's made no secret of it, nothing would pretty fierce, isn't it? I don't believe be said. People would know I was he realizes for a moment what an ex- rather a shameless lot, my little God help ways would be an open secret, but through the win want it. nothing would be said. I should be "No, I didn't say a word like that received everywhere. But I'm thought to him. I said, "What do you suppose your wife's thinking all this house and I'm banned. I'm unspeak- speaking between his clenched teeth able.

home for the girl and sent her away. moral, sound, excellent, admirable, it from me and let me alone. This who sat next them at the corner but to save their own face there's a man happens to live at Tidborough. "He had—once. He showed me the blind side to them, a shut-eye side.

they've got Effle in their jaws is just precisely again on a blind, shut-They're rightly based, eve side . they're absolutely just, you can't gainsay them, but to save their face, again, they're indomitably blind and deaf to the hideous cruelties in their application. They mean well. They cause the most frightful suffering, the most frightful tragedies, but they won't look at them, they won't think of them, they won't speak of

them; they mean well

"Old Sabre put his head in his hands. He might have been praying. "With that he went back to all that stuff I told you he told me when I was down with him last month. He said. his face all pink under skin, he said, 'Hangood I've got the secret. I've got the key to the riddle that's been puzzling me all my life. Light, more light. Here it is: God is-love. Not this, that, nor the other that the intelligence revolts at, and puts aside, and goes away, and goes on hungering, hungering and insatisfied; nothing like that; just this: plain for a child, clear as daylight for grown intelligence: God -love. Listen to this, Hapgood: 'He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him; for God is dead." love.' Ecstasy, Hapgood, ecstasy! II.

"When I saw him again was about marked upon it. 3 o'clock, and I walked right into the middle of the development that has pretty well let the roof down

"He was in the lobby. No one else there. Only a man who'd just been

"Sabre had two papers in his asparagus because here is a plant Thoroughly fertilize the alloted hands. He was staring at them and

"Yes, you can whistle. He knocked out. I got him up to his quest? room. It was pretty awful. He sat Found on the bed with the papers in his tell me something?" hand, gibbering, just gibbering. Was his wife mad? Was she crazy? He to be guilty of a thing like that? He capable of a beastly thing like that? A vile, hideous, sordid intrigue alic acid." with a girl employed in his own house? Effe! His wife to believe that? An unspeakable, beastly thing like that? He tried to show me with his finger the words on the paper. His finger shaking all over the thing. Hapgood, Hapgood, do you see this vile, obscene word here? I guilty of that? My wife, Mabel, thinks me capable of that? Adulterer! Adulterer! My God, my God, adulterer



"MY GOD, THE WORLD MAKES

"I managed to get him talking

"Next morning-that's this mornmore normal, able to realize things a was going to defend the action; but jolly little Effle of the old, millionnormal enough for me to see it was year-old days. This! This! all right for him to go straight on home immediately after and tell the the glass. She was swathed about girl what she had to de and all that. in cerements. Only her face was I told him, by the way, that it would visible. pretty well have to come out now. arm reposed a little shape, all ultimately, who the child's father swathed. She had brought it into was: the girl would practically have the world. She had removed it from to give that up in the end to clear the world that would have nothing of him. You know, I told him that in it. She had brought a thousand ground his teeth over it. It was given offense to the world and the kill the chap if he could ever dis- smiles and she now had expressed cover him: ground his teeth and said her contrition to the world. he'd kill him, now-after this.

about 12—then a thing happened. and stare, and rub away the dim-Can't think now what it meant. We ness with their sleeves, and breathe, were waiting for a cab near the law and stare again. courts. A cab was just pulling in when a man came up and touched Sabre and said, 'Mr. Sabre?' Sabre said 'Yes.' and the chap said very civilly, 'Might I speak to you a minute, sir?

"Suddenly someone shoved past me and there was old Sabre getting into of her in torment of inward fire by the cab with this chap who had come that which had blistered her poor up to him. I said, 'Hullo! Hullo, are lips. you off?

"He turned round on me a face his house. In a way responsible for felt I had to get away from for a bit grey as ashes, absolutely dead grey. I'd never seen such a color in man's face. He said, 'Yes, I'm off,' and sort of fell over his stick into coming to him for help. Writing to his wife If only you knew the his wife If only you knew the his wife If only you knew the him of the cab. The man, who was already in righted him on to the seat and in, righted him on to the seat and said, 'Paddington,' to the driver who through the window, 'Sabre! Old seen shuffling out of the mortuary.

"He put his head towards me and said in the most extraordinary voice, as though he was keeping himself "Do you see, Hapgood? Do you from yelling out, he said: If you love tered they were in deep conversation he said his wife would be absolutely all right once he'd found a see? The conventions are all right, me, Hapgood, get right away out of I know him. We're going down to- wards the door as Sabre entered.

> "I said. 'Sabre-"He clenched his teeth so they were all bare with his lips contract- thought: a dark and forbidding exing. He said: 'Let me alone. Let

frightened about him?"
CHAPTER IV.

Hapgood had said to his friend of the effect on Sabre of Mabel's action against him: "He's crashed. The roof's fallen in on him." And that had been Sabre's own belief. But it was not so. There are degrees of calamity. Dumfounded, stunned, aghast, Sabre would not have believed that conspiracy against him of all the powers of darkness could dais a large, stout man entered and conceivably worsen his plight. had shot their bolt. He was stricken

amain. But they had not shot their boit. The roof had not yet fallen on him. The timbers of the superstructure had stared about the court. He had a but bent and cracked and groaned.

Their bolt was shot, the roof crashed in, the four sides of his world tottered and collapsed upon him, with the words spoken to Sabre by that man who approached and took him aside while he stood to take leave of Hapgood.

The man said, "I daresay you know me by sight, Mr. Sabre. I'm the coroner's officer at Tidborough You're rather wanted down there. The fact is that young woman that's been living with you's been found Sabre's face took then the strange

and awful hue that Hapgood had "Found dead? Found dead?

Where?" "In your house, Mr. Sabre. And

her baby, dead with her. "Found dead? Found dead? Effle And her baby? Found dead? Oh, dear . . . Catch hold of my arm a All right, let me go. Found minute.

dead' "There's to be an inquest tomor-That's what you're wanted row.

What d'you mean, found

"Inquest? Inquest?" Sabre's speech was thick. He knew it was thick. His His tongue felt enormously too big and members were swollen and ponderous and out of his control. "In-Found dead? Inquest? Found dead? Goo' God, can't you

The man said, "I say that's for the coroner. And least you say best, sir, if you understand me. Looks as if the young woman took polson. Ox-

"Oxalic acid!" They went to the cab.

In the morning, in the mortuary adjoining the coroner's court, his mind suddenly and with shock most terrible made contact with the calamity it had pursued. In the mortuary

When he arrived and alighted from his cab he found a small crowd of persons assembled about the yard of the court. Someone said, "There he is!" Someone said, "That's him!" A kind of threatening murmur went up from the people. What was the mat-What were they looking at? He seemed to be wedged among a mass of dark and rather beastly faces breathing close to his own. He could not get on. He was being oushed. He was caused to stagger. He said, "Look out, I've got a game leg." That threatening sort of murmur arose more loudly in answer to his words. Someone semewhere threw a piece of crange peel at some-one. It almost hit his face. What was up? What were they all doing? At the door of the court Sabre looked across to where on the other side of the yard some men were shuffling out of a detached building. The coroner's officer said, They've been viewing the corpse."

"Corpse!" The rough word stabbed through his numbness. He thought, 'Corpse! Viewing the corpse! scene and horrible phrase! Corpse! Effie!" he made a movement in that direction.

better."

He was against a glass screen, misty with breaths of those who had stared and peered through it. The oliceman wiped his sleeve across the glass. "There you are." Now, suddenly and

Ah. with shock most terrible, his mind made contact with that which it had pursued. It had groped as in a dark room with outstretched hands. Now, suddenly and with shock must terhad touched in the darkness a face. Ah, insupportable! She lay on a slab inclined towards

Within the hollow of her was her contrition that she lay here "Well, he got through his business for men to breathe upon the glass,

> Oh, insupportable calamity! Oh. tragedy beyond support! He thought of her as oft and again he had seen her-those laughing lips, those shin ing eyes. He thought of her alone when he had left her, planning and preparing this frightful dissolution of her body and her soul. He thought

A very terrible groan was broken out of him.

They took him along. III.

The court was crammed. In twothirds of its space were crowded benches. At the upper end of the room was a dais, a schoolmaster's desk. Flanking it on one hand were forms occupied by the men Sabre had On the other hand a second dais stood. Facing the central dais was a long table at which men were seated on the side looking towards the dais. Two men sat also at the head of this table, facing the jury. As Sabre enwith a stunted, hunchbacked man

Every face in the room turned to-They might have belonged to a single body and they appeared to have a expression and a single single thought: a dark and forbidding exat any drug store. After one application pression and a thought dark and forbidding exat any drug store. After one application of this delightful tonic you cannot find a particle of dandruff or a falling mur that had greeted him when he stepped from the cab. At the sight

their jaws, Hapgood; and where I'm going down there tomorrow, I'm of him one of the two men at the head of the table started to his feet. A very hig man, and with a very big and massive face and terrific eyes who started up and raised clenched fists and had his jaws working. Bright. His companion at the head of the table restrained him and drew him down again. A tall, spare, dark man with a thin mouth in a deeply lined face-Twyning.

From a door behind the central took his seat. Whispers about the court said, "Coroner." Someone bawled "Silence."

The coroner fiddled with some papers, put pince-nez on his nose and tig, flat face. He stared about.



THE HEAD OF THE TABLE STARTED TO HIS FEET.

the witness Sabre in attendance?" The coroner's officer said,

The coroner looked at him. "Are you legally represented? He said, "Represented? No. Why should I be represented?" The coroner turned to examine some papers. "That you may per-

haps discover," he remarked drily. The court tittered. A man was seated not far from hunchback rose and bowed and said, "I am watching the interests of

Mrs. Sabre." Sabre started. Mrs. Sabre! Mabel! The hunchback sprang to his feet and jerked a bow. "I represent Mr. Bright, the father of the deceased." Hapgood said:

"Did I say to you last time, after that Brighton business, that the man had crashed, that the roof had fallen in on him? Eh, man, sitting on his bed there at Brighton and gibbering at me, Sabre was a whole man, a sane man; he was a fortunate and happy man, compared with this that come at him down at Tidborough yesterday.

"By Jove, old man, how I'm ever going to tell you. That poor chap in there baited by those fleuds, . . . Jove . . . but this business, old Sabre up in that witness box with his face in a knot and stammering Look here-. Look here-; that was absolutely all he ever said; he never could get any farther—old Sabre going through that, and the soliciter tearing the inside out of him and throwing it in his face, and that trebledyed Iscariot Twyning prompting the solicitor and egging him on, with his beastly spittle running like venom out of the corners of his mouth-I tell you my eyes felt like two boiled gooseberries in my head: boiled red hot; and a red-hot potate stuck in my throat, stuck tight, I

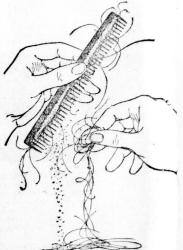
"Look here, get the hang of the Get a bearing on some of thing. these people. There was the coroner getting off his preamble. Great big pudding of a chap, the coroner. Face like a three-parts deflated football. There was old Bright, the girl's The man said, "Yes, perhaps you'd father, smoldering like inside the door of a banked-up furnace. There was Mr. Iscariot Twyning with his face like a stab-in the back-and his mouth on his face like a soar. There was this solicitor chap nex like a mane, and a head like a house. and a mouth like a cave. He'd a great big red tongue, about a yard long, like a retriever's, and a forefinger with about five joints in it that he waggled when he was crossexamining and shot out when he was noriminating like the front nine

inches of a snake. (Continued in Our Next Issue.)



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