

very poor, but of Glinderses she now heard for the first time. The city was too populous and far-reaching for her to know more than a mere corner of it.

Roger proceeded to describe the locality, told Norah the court had once been called by a finer name, and that "Glinders' Court" was in big letters

things. Not that they're to be called disrespectful. The court wouldn't stand bad characters. It holds itself above that. Only, the folks are too free in their ways and words, and not particular in a many things where they might be, or they'd live in a better neighbourhood."

"But you say you live in Glinderses," said Norah.

"That's true, Miss, in a way. But



"DICK WAS ON THE ALERT."

over the entrance, but everybody thereabouts called it just "Glinderses."

"I've lived there myself for many a year longer than the next oldest tenant, and I'm just 'Old Roger' to everybody. The people that are my neighbours are poor, though many of 'em needn't be if they knew better how to turn money to good account, and spent less in drink and more in decent

I've got a good big room up a little stair all to itself. It has a fine sized window facin' the street, and doesn't look into the Court at all. It goes right across the entrance, and is more private than any of the cottages inside."

"But you say the lady, your boy's mother, lived in the Court. How could she bear such a place?"

"She was poor, Miss; come down