

The same voice replied, "It's a bloke as only comes there every now and again, a regular toff. In the photographic line, I've heard he is."

John Banner said to Professor Ehrenberg, "That's Wentworth; my informant was right, and the probabilities are that Agnes Capparoni came here yesterday and found him. I'm going to get inside if I have to break the door down."

Old Quannell showed sudden resource, if not much respect for the rights of property.

"One need not break down the door while there is a window."

He thrust the palm of his hand against the pane, shivering it to splinters. Some persons in the crowd cheered, others laughed. One of the officials in charge of the ambulance demanded, as an official ought to—

"Here! What are you people doing? You can't go breaking into houses just anyhow. We ought to have a policeman here if you're going on like this. What authority have you got for breaking that window, and effecting a forcible entry into that house? That's what I should like to know, and that's what somebody will have to know!"

While the official talked, Mr. Quannell had inserted his arm through the broken pane, slipped the latch, raised the sash, and climbed over the window-sill into the house. He was followed by Banner, the professor, and Mr. Van der Gucht. When various members of the crowd showed a disposition to follow them that official intervened.

"I don't know what title those gentlemen have to