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might be established and that he

might be established and that he might yet be reunited to Theo.

But with the wish came again the thought of all that must be gone through first by Tubby and herself, and it was with a despair that was like real physical pain, that she watched the outskirts of London disappear until the train slowed down and glided along the platform of the terminus. terminus.

She gave a hurried glance at Tubby She gave a hurried glance at Tubby as she rose and he nodded reassuringly. "There are worse things," he said, "as we know, Fen. We would rather be here than back in the boat again." She pulled herself together, her eyes straining to see the Inspector's tall figure at the carriage door.

door.

Tubby sat still, lazily collecting the one or two papers that he had been reading.

"They have a lot about us in here," he said, tapping an illustrated daily. "Wonderful how these things get known and are paragraphed. Oddly enough they none of them mention anything concerning our association with the Inspector."

As he said the word, Fenella gave a quick glad cry, so startled, so joyous that even Tubby's equanimity was disturbed.

"What's up?" he exclaimed.

ND as the train stopped and the door was opened by an eager hand outside, he saw.

Laurie was there, and behind him, Theo, and behind again, at a respect-ful distance, Inspector Lawson. "Fen!" said Laurie, as he took her

"Fen!" said Laurie, as he took her in his arms and lifted her out, and then, hurriedly, as his lips brushed her cheek while he whispered in her ear, "it's all right. Keep up—be brave—for my sake."

But the shock was almost too great for her. The crowded station swam before her. Her heart beat to suf-

Theo's familiar, teasing voice was the stimulant that revived her.

"This is a bit of 'orl right," Theo

said, planting herself at Fenella's other side so that she stood between her and Laurie. "We're not at all glad to see you—I don't think."

glad to see you—I don't think."

Still Fenella could not speak. She only clung to both of them, while her eyes followed the Inspector as he moved quietly towards her and she wondered if they could possibly know what was coming.

Yet her dread for herself was gone

—swallowed up in her rapture at seeing Laurie—conscious and in his right mind, and her agony lest her arrest should unhinge it again.

should unhinge it again.

But the Inspector wore a kindly, fatherly smile and though he came nearer, he made no attempt to lay his hand on her shoulder and say the horrible words she was waiting for.

"Get her in the car and tell her there," said Theo hurriedly. "Come along, Tubby and Inspector. Help us out of this crowd." For, in spite of commands previously issued by Law-

out of this crowd." For, in spite of commands previously issued by Lawson that a scene should be prevented and the efforts of the station officials and the efforts of the station officials to carry them out, the sea of faces round them was increasing every instant, eager for the sensation of which they had got wind in that electrical way which is so swift and mysterious mysterious.

The car was close at hand, how-

The car was close at hand, however, and a man holding the door open and in another two minutes Fenella found herself inside, with Laurie next her and Theo and Tubby.

The Inspector had touched his hat to Tubby as they joined the other

to Tubby as they joined the other three, saying, "I'm uncommonly glad you got through all right. I didn't expect to see either of you again. You must have had a rough time of it, I'm afraid."

I'm and "Pretty bad," assented Tubby.

"Pretty bad," assented Tubby.
"Don't we go along with you, Inspector?"

"No, sir. I'm sorry—I suppose I ought to say I'm glad—to tell you that you don't. We part company here. Mr. Pridham will explain. All I want is your address in case you are subpoenaed to give evidence."

"Chevening Rise," loconically answered Tubby. "Home is good enough for me just now."

"Chevening Rise," answered Tubby. "Hot enough for me just now."

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