

thought so too, hence his attempt to fix Squire's eyes, to be found by Squire fixing him so when the latter should have done trying to ogle the new manageress. Sadie moved away to the kitchen, fulfilling her duties of suzerainty, though little were they needed; the hotel was running, as Morley said, 'on wheels,' but he liked his manageress to be on deck, to be in evidence at meal-times. It gave an air of what he called 'snap' to the establishment.

When she returned again Squire had gone, and the young man of her interest had risen. At his side was the elderly manager of the hardware store, she was glad to see, culling him not too obviously, but culling him with a friendly: 'What have you on to-night? What do you say to a game of billiards?' Fatherly among the juniors, he was, very clearly to her, aiming at keeping from 'tanking up' one whom he thought worth keeping.

'Forget him,' he was saying. 'He's of no account.'

'That's all right,' said the young man. 'I got him to see I was looking at him. I held his eye too long for him not to savvy, but I want to go