

"The old wretch!"

"But my mother was more clever than he thought her. She understood his wiles, and though she could prove nothing, she told him that he himself had falsified the books that he accused my father of doing, and that she loved her husband more than ever when he became an unhappy victim."

"And where does MacDaly come in?"

"He overheard a conversation in which my father rebuked Colonel Armour for his obsequious attentions paid to my mother during the absence of her husband. Colonel Armour lost his temper and in a fury dismissed him from his service, declaring that he would ruin him."

"Which he certainly did," interrupted Judy. "It is a strange thing that all this has not been found out before. That creature MacDaly ought to be horsewhipped."

"He was afraid for himself," said Vivienne, "for it was he that set the warehouse on fire."

"What, MacDaly?"

"Yes, but without an intention of doing it. It happened in this way: he listened to the altercation between my father and Colonel Armour, then went into a place of hiding. No stir was made with regard to the affair, so he issued from his place and loitered about to hear later on a conversation between Colonel Armour and Stanton. Colonel