

THE LIFTED VEIL

as if looking for something she had left or seeking another exit from the cage in which she found herself caught—turned again—confronted him with a quick, piteous glance—stepped out and passed onward, with a slight inclination of a stately head as he raised his hat. Miss Higgins's man in livery, engaged for the afternoon, having opened the door, she disappeared swiftly within, leaving Bainbridge staring after.

"Going down, sir," the lift-boy was obliged to remind him before he could sufficiently collect his wits to enter and descend.