

drive to Radway at his very best pace; he hoped to overtake the Doctor on the road. Within the last mile of Radway they met a vehicle returning, and just outside the lodge gates Arthur saw a figure in the heavy dusk; he called abruptly to the driver to stop, paid him, and jumped out. The figure stood hesitatingly in the shadow of the lodge wall. Forrest watched his cab depart and then approached the wall. At the sound of footsteps in the slushy road the figure turned quickly round.

'Good evening, Doctor,' said Arthur quietly, summoning all his wits, all his coolness.

'Forrest!' exclaimed the Doctor, obviously taken aback; and then, quietly: 'How are you, my dear fellow?'

'I'm in excellent form, thanks,' said Arthur dryly; 'but what is the meaning of this unexpected visit? You wired us that Mrs. Colpus was seriously ill.'

'Ah! she is better, Arthur; she is better. Er—a wonderful constitution, my wife's; her recuperative powers astound me!'

'Indeed! I am glad she is better; but you haven't told me why you are here. Have you