

the right of the open door, where the
old man sat in his chair, looking at us.

"I am sorry to trouble you, but I have

come to see you about my son, John.

"John is a good boy, but he has been

badly treated by the police, and I want

you to do something for him."

"I am sorry to hear that," said the

old man, "but I don't know what I can

do for him."

"I am sure you can do something,

but I am afraid you will not be able

to help him much."

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He turned and went away.

"Good-bye,"

said the old man.

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He turned and went away.

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said the old man.

"Good-bye,"