

“That helped him considerably, that suggestion of Marie’s about the agent Brathwaite. A fortnight later came a third letter. Wonderful to relate, his wife was actually in Paris, of all places in the world! She had taken a situation in the Hotel du Louvre. Master Tom expected to be in Paris almost as soon as his letter.

“‘I think I’ll go round to the Louvre if you can spare me for quarter of an hour,’ said Marie, ‘and see the manager.’

“Two days after, at one o’clock precisely, Mr. Tom Sleight walked into the Café. He didn’t look cheerful and he didn’t look sad. He had been to the ‘Louvre’; Mary Godselle had left there about a year ago; but he had obtained her address in Paris, and had received a letter from her that very morning. He showed