

that she could have believed^d that it was the dog himself. Opposite the house, the phantasm stopped for a moment and wagged its tail. (*He wags his finger.*) Then it passed on and quite suddenly disappeared around the corner of a stone wall as if hidden by the bricks. What made the thing still more mysterious was that Miss M's mother who is partially blind had only partially seen the dog.

GNOOF (*repeating and writing*). "—had only partially seen the dog." Yes?

ANNERLY (*moving up stage*). This singular coincidence was interpreted by Q no doubt correctly, to indicate his own approaching death. I did what I could to remove this feeling, but it was impossible to do so, and he presently wrung my hand and left me firmly convinced that he would not live till morning. (*Sits R. of table C.*)

GNOOF. Good Heavens! And he died that night?

ANNERLY. No. He did not. That is the inexplicable part of it.

GNOOF (*sympathetically*). Tell me about it.

ANNERLY. He rose that morning as usual, dressed himself with his customary care, omitting none of his clothes—make a note of that!—and walked down to his office at the usual hour. He told me afterwards that he remembeed the circumstances so clearly from the fact that he had gone to the office by the usual route instead of taking any other direction.

GNOOF. Stop a moment. Did anything unusual happen to mark that particular day?

ANNERLY. I anticipated that you would ask that question, but as far as I can gather absolutely nothing happened.

GNOOF (*breathless with excitement*). And did he die the next night?

ANNERLY. No, he did not.

GNOOF (*after a pause*). My dear Annerly, our relations, of course, have hitherto only been of a formal character, and I must not assume too great