conduct your case in person. Very good then—But now you cannot make any speeches or statements until the plaintiff's case is concluded."

"When will the time come, my ford, for you to hear me?"

"Please sit down, Lord Brentwood"—The judge was urbanely considerate of manner. "The time for me to hear you will be at the conclusion of the case for the plaintiff. Then it will be for you to open your case for the defence. Very good then—But you understand, as I toid you yesterday, you are entitled to cross-examine each witness—on the evidence he has given. That is to say, your questions are limited to—but as to that, I shall be able to give you any guidance necessary."

"Thank you, my iord."

The interest was intense. The news had flown—Lord Brentwood is conducting the case in person; his status has undergone sensational change: it is worth supporting suffocation to be here.

. . . " Now, Lord Brentwood, if you wish to ask the witness

any questions in cross-examination."

"No questions, my iord."

His bodyguard had failen away from him. He sat with a narrow empty space—fuil elbow-room—on each side of him. Mr Killick was no longer in court. He had been here just now, and now he too was gone. Killick to-day seemed old and shaky. Things said to him by his self-directing client in a long interview yesterday evening had kept him awake throughout the night. He has been inexorably commanded to do many things, away from this court. He came, then, to take a last look at Lord Brentwood, who smiled and nodded at him. It was dreadful to Killick: like looking at a man about to drown within sight of land—nay, worse, a madman capering on a cliff, about to hurl himself over the edge, and grinning back at his keepers and warders. Mr Killick took a last lingering glance, and disappeared in the dingy crowd by the door.

But Lord Brentwood, sitting alone, was comfortable and at ease. He needed no bodyguard. He only should decide what to say or do—only when trusting himself could he be

... "Now, Lord Brentwood, if you wish to avail yourself of your right—Any questions?"