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winter. We'll know pretty soon. It's just as well. The boys will want to feel their freedom a bit. I'm going back and I want to keep the old crowd together, as much as I can. Jack will keep his money in the game, he says, and I have hopes of Joe, though he's a little doubtful on his wife's account. We'll see. Of course you'll go?"

"I don't see anything else. I'm satisfied, plenty, with the way it's turned out. Yes, I guess you can count on me too."

When they had separated, Mark returned to the ferry-landing, where the boat was waiting; but there he paused, loitering about, letting the boat go without him; then another and another. A thought accused him: "You're a coward. You're afraid to face her." He was not used to fear. It was this realisation, more than desire, that held him, irresolute. By and by he left the river and walked idly about the town, here and there, neither knowing nor caring where