

“It looks as if he will,” said his friend gloomily, “I was in at Barr’s yesterday, and when I asked Jim if it wasn’t about time for a drink—he twisted his face up until I thought he was going into a fit, and when I asked him where it hurt him, he crossed behind me quick and kind of hissed in my ear—‘the house is haunted,’ he says, and then I caught on that the new policeman was standin’ in the door, with a grin on his face. I could have knocked him down.”