

BY KATHERINE CECIL THURSTON

This famous novel is printed in serial form by arrangement with Richard Walton Tully, in whose screen version, a current First National Attraction adapted from John Hunter Booths dramatization, Guy Bates Post is now appearing.

CHAPTER XVII

He felt like a man who has looked out at a dark and violent back from the edge, outwardly calm but usually shaky. The responsibilities of life weighed for the moment to hold together incoherently. He did not hear his mother, he only saw her bend to William's neck tenderly. No one was smiling and not to the realization that finally he was here now in the super-room, following the last little quest. Then he was in the room he was still holding. The room of companionship, of human expression to the world.

last in human life, and the
simpler and doubt in how to
leave him. Whether waiting for
order, he looked forward.

[illegible]

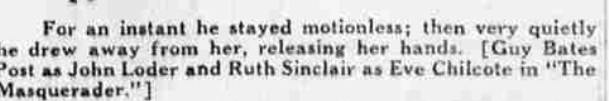
"Can you be patient just a little longer?" He spoke without consideration. He was conscious of no shyness beneath his words. In the exercise of conscious strength the primitive desire to reduce all elements to his own sovereignty submerged every other emotion. "I can't enter into the thing," he said. "Like you, I give no explanations. I can only tell you that on the day we walked together in this room I was

To many hundreds of Englishmen who read their papers on that morning this announcement conveyed but

His exterior is pleasant looking. With a nod of acquiescence he crossed the office to the brick fire that burned in the grate.

For a minute or two Lathrop worked steadily, occasionally breaking the quiet by an unintelligent remark or a vigorous stroke of his pencil. At last he dropped the paper with a gesture of satisfaction and leaned back in his chair.

To be continued.



lights were gleefully adjusted, even the chairs were in their accustomed places. Loder's senses responded to

To many hundreds of Englishmen who read their papers on that morning this announcement converted but

To be continued.