

Then he said: "You are not dressed ight. May I soggest that while I autaide you slip on a dark skirt no Mr. Curtis here. He died four and cont? You cannot go far in that ag gown. It would be in shreds ere you had gone a hundred feet th the brush. If I do not return to this room inside of fifteen minutes, or if you hear sounds of a struggle, through the window and go quires any-" down the vines. Barnes will look out

must not fall. Theodore You must not land, "I must remuse," she whispered. "I must reMiss Cameron? He may be sorely in in the lewels and the state papers. cannot go without-

"I shall do my best," he said simply. Silently he drew a chair to the door, mounted it and, drawing himself up by is hands, poked his head through the wally happened, the door opened slow-y, cautiously, and his thin wiry figure

"Just the same, I've got to see what has become of—"
"No! No!" She areas on the floor again. She heard him inalld through what seemed to her no ere than a crack. As softly the door

For a tong time she stood, dayed and steving, in the center of the room, turing at the door. She held her ath, listening for the shout that ens so sure to come—and the shot, echaps! A prayer formed on her lips went volcelessly up to God,

tenly she roused herself from etten that held her. With erish haste she snatched up garsents from the chair on which she had arefully placed them in anticipation f the emergency that now presented If. A blouse (which she neglected tion), a short skirt of some dark terial, a jacket, and a pair of stout ing shoes (which she failed to ce), completed the swift transforma-As she glided to the window, she d the pins into a small black at of felt. Then she peered over the

She started back, stiffing a cry with her hand. A man's head had almost ome in contact with her own as she ed out. A man's hand reached ever and grasped the inner ledge of ent, and then a man's face dimly revealed to her startled

## CHAPTER XIV.

A Flight, a Stone-Cutter's Shed, and a Voice Outside. "Why have you come up here?" She

"Thank the Lord, I made it," he cause there was nowhere else to go. thought I heard voices-a man and woman speaking. They seemed to be quite close to me. Don't be plarmed, Miss Cameron, I am confident that I cou-

"And now that you are here, trapped as I am, what do you purpose to do? You cannot escape. Go back before it is too fate."

"Is Sprouse-where is he?" "He is somewhere in the house. I

was to wait until he-Oh, Mr. Barnes, I-I um terrified. You will never know

Trust him," he said. "He is a mar-We'll be safely out of here in a little while, and then it will all look simple to you. You are ready to go? Good ! Sit down, do! If he doesn't return in a minute or two. I'll take a sak about the house myself. I don't intend to desert him. I know this floor pretty well, and the lower one. The

"But the stalrway is closed at the bottom by a solid steel curtain. It is made to look like a panel in the wall. Holding to the Ledge With One Hand, You are not to venture outside this room, hir. Barnes. I forbid it. You-"

"Now did Sprouse get out? You said your Goor was locked."

"He had a key. I do not know where he obtained..."

"Skeleton key, such as burglars use, By Jove, what a wonderful burglar he would make! Courage, Miss Cameron! He will be here soon. Then comes the rest adventure-my part of it. I didn't here tonight to get any flashy old wn jewels. I came to take you out

You-you know about the crown is?" she murmured. Her body and to stiffen. "Then you know who I am?"

o. You will tell me tomorrow." "Yes, yes-tomorrow," she whis-

For some time there was silence th were listening intently for sounds in the hall, She leaned closer to whisper in his ear. Their shoulders touched. He wandered if she experiof the same delightful thrill that gh his body. She told him of e mun who untched across the ball the room supposed to be occupied Lock the secretary, and of

Where is Mr. Curtis?" he asked. Her breath fanned his cheek, her were close to his ear. "There is

months ago in Fiorida." "I suspected as much." He did not press her for further revelations. Sprouse should be here by this time. you feel like going on? We must beat I must go out there and see if he re-

shall not-

"Sh! What do you take me for, he was going in the right direction. need of help. Do you think that I "But he said positively that I was to

go in case he did not return in-in fifopen transom. An instant later he was teen minifes," she begged. "He may have been cut off and was compelled

dragging at his arm. "Do not be fool- twist she put into her reply. hardy. You are not skilled at-" There is only one way to stop me,

"But I must know whether he se cured the-"

Then let me go. I will find out hether he has succeeded."

He was rougher than he realized in wrenching his arm free. She uttered a mosn and covered her face with hands. Undeterred, he crossed to the door. His hand was on the knob when a door slammed violently somewhere in a distant part of the house,

A hoarse shout of alarm rang out, and then the rush of heavy feet over thickly carneted floors.

Barnes acted with lightning swiftness. He sprang to the open window, half-carrying, half-dragging the girl

"Now for it!" he whispered. "Not a second to lose, Climb upon my back, quick, and hang on for dear life," He had scrambled through the window and was lying flat across the sill. 'Hurry! Don't be afraid. I am strong mough to carry you if the vines do

With surprising elacrity and sureness she crawled out beside him and then over upon his broad back, clasp-



He Felt for and Clutched the Thick Vine With the Other.

ing her arms around his neck. Holding to the ledge with one hand he feltfor and clutched the thick vine with the other. Slowly he stid his body off of the sill and swung free by one arm. An instant later he found the lattice with the other hand and the hurried scent began.

His feet touched the ground. In the winkling of an eye he picked her up his arms and boited across the lit grass plot into the shrubbery. She

did not utter a sound. Presently he set her down. His breath was gone, his strength ex-

"Can you-manage to-walk a little way?" he gasped. "Give me your hand, and follow as close to my heels as you can. Better that I should bump into things than you."

Shouts were now heard, and shrill biasts on a police whistle split the air. On they stumbled, blindly, recklessly. He spared her many an injury by taking it himself. More than once she murmured sympathy when he crushed into a tree or floundered over a log. Utterly at sea, he was now guessing at the conces they were taking. Whether

heir fruntle dash was leading them toward the Tavern, or whether they were circling back to Green Fancy, he knew not. Panting, he forged onward. At last she cried out, quaveringly:

"Oh, I-I can go no farther! Can't re-is it not safe to stop for a moment? My breath ts-"

'God bless you, yes," he exclaimed and came to an abrupt stop. She leaned heavily against him, gasping for breath. "I haven't the faintes idea where we are, but we must be some distance from the house. will rest a few minutes and then take It easier, more cautiously. I am sorry, but it was the only thing to do, rough as it was.

"I know, I understand, I am no complaining, Mr. Barnes. You will find me ready and strong and-"

"Let me think. I must try to get my bearings. Good Lord, I wish use were here. He can see in the We are off the path, that's

"Do you think he escaped?" "I am sure of it. Those whistles were sounding the alarm. He may come this way. The chances are that your flight has not been discovered. Do

them to the Tavern. They-" "I am all right now," she said, and She clutched his arm frantically, they were off again, Barnes now picked "You shall do nothing of the kind. You his way carefully and with the greatest caution. He could only pray that

An hour-but what seemed thrice as long-passed and they had not come to would leave him to God knows what the edge of the forest. Her feet were ning to drag; he could tell that by the effort she made to keep up with him. From time to time he paused to allow her to rest

"You are plucky," he once said to

"I am afraid I could not be so plucks if you were not so strong," she sighed and he loved the tired, whimsleal little To his dismay they came abruptly

upon a region abounding in huge rocks. Miss Cameron. If you will come with This was new territory to him. His heart sank. "By Jove, I-I believe we are further away from the road than when we

> started. We must have been going up the slope instead of down," "In any case, Mr. Barnes," she murmured, "we have found something to

He chuckled, "If you can be cheerful as all that, we sha'n't miss the cushions," he said, and, for the first time, risked a flash of the electric torch. The survey was brief. He led her forward a few paces to a flat boulder, and there they seated themselves,

"I wonder where we are," she said. "I am inclined to suspect that we are above Green Fancy, but a long way off to the right of it. Admitting that to be the case, I am afraid to retrace our steps. The Lord only knows what we might blunder into,"

"I think the only sensible thing to do, Mr. Barnes, is to make ourselves as snug and comfortable as we can and wait for the first signs of daybrook."

He scowled-and was slad that it was too dark for her to see his face, He wondered if she fully appreciated what would happen to him if the pursuers came upon him in this forbidding spot. He could almost picture bis own body lying there among the rocks rotting, while she-well, she would merely go back to Green

treme gravity of the situation. We must get out of these woods if I have

to carry you in my arms." "I shall try to keep going," she said quickly, "Forgive me if I seemed to falter a little. I-I-am ready to go

on when you say the word." "You poor girl! Hang it all, perhaps you are right and not L. Sit still and I will reconneiter a bit. If I can find a place where we can hide among these rocks, we'll stay here till the sky

begins to lighten, Sit-" "No! I shall not let you leave me for a second. Where you go, I go." She struggled to her feet, suppressing a groan, and thrust a determined arm

"That's worth remembering," said he, and whether it was a muscular necessity or an emotional exaction that caused his arm to tighten on hers. none save he would ever know,

After a few minutes prowling among the rocks they came to the face of what subsequently proved to be a theer wall of stone. He flashed the light, and, with an exclamation, started back. Not six feet ahead of them the earth seemed to end; a yawning black guif lay beyond. Apparently

they were on the very edge of a cliff. "Good Lord, that was a close call," he gasped. He explained in a few words and then, commanding her to stand perfectly still, dropped to the ground and carefully felt his way forard. Again he flashed the light. In an instant he understood. They were

on the brink of a shallow quarry. Lying there, he made swift calculations. The quarry, no longer of use to the builder, was reasonably sure to be shandoned. In all probability some sort of a stone-cutter's shed would be found nearby. It would provide shelter from the fine rain that was falling and from the chill night air. He remembered that O'Dowd, in discussing the erection of Green Funcy the night before, had said that the stone came from a pit two miles away, where a fine quality of granite had been found. Two miles, according to Barnes' quick calculations, would bring the pit close to the northern boundary of the Curtis roperty and almost directly on a line with the point where he and Sprouse entered the mendow at the beginning

of their advance upon Green Funcy.

That being the case, they were now guite close to the stake and rider fence. separating the Curtis land from that of the farmer on the north.

"Good," he said, more to himself than to her. "I begin to see light. Are you afraid to remain here while I go wn there for a look around? sha'n't be gone more than a couple of

"The way I feel at present," she said, jerkily, "I shall never, never from this instant till the hour in which I die, let go of your coat-talls, Mr. Sulting the action to the word, her fingers resolutely fastened, not upon the tall of his coat but upon his sturdy arm. "I wouldn't stay here alone for anything in the world,"

"Heaven bless you," he exclaimed, suddenly exalted. "And, since you put It that way, I shall always contrive to be within arm's length."

And so, together, they ventured along the edge of the pit until they reached the wagon road at the bottom, As be had expected, there was a ramshackle shed hard by. It was not much of a place, but it was deserted and a safe shelter for the moment.

A workman's bench lay on its side in the middle of the earthen floor. He righted it and drew it over to the boarding. . . She laid her head against his shoulder and sighed deeply. . . He kept his eyes glued on the

sound outside. A long time afterward she attrred. "Are you cold? You are wet-" "It was the excitement, the nervousness, Mr. Barnes," she said, drawing

slightly away from him. "Isn't it near-He looked at his watch. "Three o'clock," he said.

There ensued another period of silence. She remained slightly aloof. "You'd better lean against me," he said at last. "I am softer than the beastly boards, you know, and quite as

barmless. "Thank you," she said, and promptly settled herself against his shoulder "It is better," she sighed. "Would you mind telling me some-

thing about yourself, Miss Cameron? I should like to know whether I am to address you as princess, duchess, orjust plain Miss." "I am more accustomed to plain

Miss, Mr. Barnes, than to either of the titles you would give me." "Don't you feel that I am deserving of a little entightenment?" he asked. "I

am working literally as well as figaratively in the dark. Who are you? Why were you a prisoner at Green Fancy? Where and what is your nalive land?"

"Mr. Barnes, I cannot answer any one of your questions without jeoparfizing a cause that is dearer to me than anything else in all the world. I am sorry. I pray God a day may soon come when I can reveal everything to you-and to the world. I am of a stricken country; I am trying to serve the unhappy house that has ruled it for centuries and is now in the direct peril. The man you know as Loeb is a prince of that house. I may say this to you, and it will serve to explain my position at Green Fancy: he is not the prince I was led to believe awaited me there. He is the coustn of the man I expected to meet, and he is the enemy of the branch of the house that I would serve. Do not ask me to say

more." "Your sympathies are with the entente allies, the prince's are opposed? Is that part of Sprouse's story true?"

"Yen." "And O'Dowd?"

"O'Dowd is anti-English, Mr. Barnes, If that conveys anything to you. He is not pro-German."

"Wasn't It pretty risky for you to carry the crown jewels around in a traveling bag, Miss Cameron?"

"I suppose so. It turned out, however, that it was the safest, surest way. I had them in my possession for three days before coming to Green Fancy. No one suspected, I was to deliver them to one of their rightful owners, Mr. Barnes-a loyal prince of the blood."

"But why here?" he insisted. "He was to take them into Canada, and thence, in good time, to the palace of his ancestors,"

"I am to understand, then, that not only you but the committee you speak of, fell into a carefully prepared trap. The treachery, therefore, had its inception in the loyal nest. You were betrayed by a friend."

"I am sure of it," she said bitterly. "If this man Sprouse does not succeed in restoring the-oh, I believe I shall kill myself, Mr. Barnes." The wall of anguish in her voice

went straight to his beart. "He has succeeded, take my word for it. They will be in your hands before many hours have passed." "Is he to come to the Tavern with

them? Or am I to meet him-" "Good Lord!" he gulped. Here was a contingency he had not considered. Where and when would Sprouse appear with his booty? "I-I fancy we'll

find him waiting for us at the Tavern." "But had you no understanding?" "Er-tentatively," The perspiration started on his brow. He was thinking of something else; his amusing stupidity in not foreseeing the very situation that now presented liself. Why had he neglected to settle upon a meeting place with Sprouse in the event that circumstances forced them to part company in flight? Fearing that she would pursue the subject, he made haste to brunch off onto another

"What is the real object of the conspiracy up there, Miss Cameron?"

"You must bear with me a little longer, Mr. Barnes," she said, appealingly. "Learnot say anything now."

"You said that temorrow night would be too late. What did you mean

She walted a few seconds and then emoved her head from his shoulder. He heard the sharp intake of her breath and felt the convulsive move ment of the arm that rested against his. There was no mistaking her sud-

den agitation. "I will tell you," she said, and he was surprised by the harshness that came into her voice. "Tomorrow morning was the time set for my marriage that wretch up there. I could have avoided it only by destroying myself. If you had come tomorrow night instead of tonight you would have found me dead, that is all. Now you

understand. "Good God! You-were to be forced ato a marriage with-why, it is the

"O'Dowd-God bless him!-was my only champion. He knew my father.

"Lisren!" he hissed, starting to his

"Don't move!" came from the darkness outside. "I have me gun leveled. heard me name taken in valu,



"Don't Move!" Came From the Dark ness Outside.

Thanks for the blessing. I was wondering whether you would say something pleasant about me-and, thank the good Lord, I was patient. But I'd advise you both to sit still just the

A chuckle rounded out the gentle admonition of the invisible Irishman.

CHAPTER XV.

Large Bodies Move Slowly-But Mr. Sprouse Was Smaller Than the Average.

There was not a sound for many conds. She was the first to speak, "I am ready to return with you, Mr. O'Dowd," she said distinctly. "There must be no struggle, no bloodshed. Tavern and made their way through Anything but that."

O'Dowd spoke out of the darkness; "You forget that I have your own word her safely inside the Tavern. fore the day is over. Wouldn't it be

after your self-produced decease?" quaint sally. "You have my word that But there was no attack, I will return with you quietly if-"

A worm that-"

Don't be deceived by my infernal Irish in the light of the lantern he held humor. It is my way to be always po- aloft. side that cabin."

drag her back to that beast of a-" "Hold hard! We'll come to the point the-

from insult, injury, degradation-" "Well, I have no fault to find with tackle the job. You may be interested by through the narrow passage.

O'Dowd?" demanded Barnes. "If you you dress as quickly as possible and

out now as later on." Put it away! Don't shoot!"

O'Dowd calmly. "And what the deuce don't mind. I recognize yours perhave a bull's-eye lantern with me, habit of opening my-" From the luxurious seat behind this "I guess I don't need to dress," said rock I could spot ye in a second. Hav- Miss Thackerny, and opened her door. ing said as much I now propose arbi- 'Come in, piense. I don't know who both of ye?"

Mr. O'Dowd," cried she triumphantly, expected guest, and Barnes gave a "Thank heaven, he got safely away!" great sigh of relief.
"Do you mean to tell me you came "Say, Mr. Barnes."

Miss Cameron?" exclaimed O'Dowd. "They are not with me," she replied, ask you to excising little. She's a Her green on Barnes' arm the tened.

POh, isn't it splendid? They did not mon't open her lips about anything.

Patch him, He "Will you both swear on your sacred honor that ye haven't the jewels in

hesitatingly," said Barnes.

"I swear, Mr. O'Dowd." "Then," said he, "I have no time to waste here. I am looking for a tin box. I beg your pardon for disturbing you."

"Oh, Mr. O'Dowd, I shall never forget all that you have-" "Whist, now! There is one thing I

oust insist on your forgetting completely: all that has happened in the last five minutes. What I am doing, Mr. Barnes, would be my death sentence if it ever became known."

"It shall never be known through ne, O'Dowd, I'd like to shake your hand, old man,"

"God bless you, Mr. O'Dowd," sald the girl in a low, small voice, singularly suggestive of tears. "Some day 1 ay be in a position to-" "Don't say it! You'll spoil every-

thing if you let me think you are in my debt. Bedad, don't be so sure 1 sha'n't see you again, and soon."

"Tell me how to find Hart's Tavern, old man. I'll-"

"No. I'm dashed if I do. You ought to be grateful to me for not stopping you entirely, without asking me to give you a helping hand. Good-by, and God bless you. I'm praying that 'How is She? ye get away safely, Miss Cameron. Se ng, Barnes. If you were a crow and She says you will do the talking. I'm you'd take the shortest way there by flying as straight as a bullet from the mouth of this pit, following your extremely good-looking nose."

They did not wait for the break of to be doing as well as could be expectday. Taking O'Dowd's hint, Barnes ed," said Miss Thackeray dryly.

breathed a word to you concerning my unhappy plight. The first word of what they held over me. When I spoke to you on the couch that night, I-oh, don't you see? Don't you see

that I wantonly, cruelly, selfishly risked your life-not my own-when

"There, there, now!" he cried, consolingly, as she put her hands to her face and gave way to sobs.

lamely. The first faint signs of day were struggling out of the night when they stole across the road above Hart's the stable yard to the rear of the

for it that ye'll be a dead woman be- The door was locked. He delivered series of resounding kicks upon its

At last there were sounds from wrathfully. "What do you think I am? a bolt was shot. The door flew open. Mr. Clarence Dillingford appeared in

lite, agreeable and-prompt. I'll shoot "Well, what the-" Then his gaze n second if ye move one step out- alighted on the lady. "For the love of-" began the embarrassed Dilling-"O'Dowd, you haven't the heart to ford. "What the dev- I say, can't you see that I'm not dressed? What I let you off last night, and I let her

without further palayering. Where "Give me that lantern," said Barnes. are ye dragging her yourself, ye ras- and smatched the article out of the unresisting hand, "Show me the way "To a place where she will be safe to Miss Thackeray's room, Dillingford. No time for explanations."

"Well, for the love of-" ye for that," said O'Dowd, "Bedad, I "I will take you to Miss Thackeray's didn't believe you had the nerve to room," said Barnes, leading her swiftto know that up to the moment I left will make you comfortable for thethe house your absence had not been that is until I am able to secure a noticed, my dear Miss Cameron. And room for you. Come on, Dillingford." as for you, my dear Barnes, your Miss Thackerny was awake, visit is not even suspected. How the Through the closed door she asked

are not, we may just as well fight it take her in with you for a little

great agitation. "What are you doing? from the inside. Then Miss Thackeray observed, quite coldly: "I think I'd "Is it a gun he is pulling?" inquired like to hear the lady's voice, if you are you going to aim at, me hearty? I feetly, Mr. Barnes, but I am not in the

tration. Would ye mind handing over you are or what you've been up to, that the box in exchange for my po- but there are times when women lite thanks and a courteous geodby to sught to stand together. And what's oth of ye?"

"We have no box of any description."

She closed the door behind the un-

"Say, Mr. Burnes," said Miss Thackwithout the-your belongings, sray, several hours later, coming upon

alce, pretty girl, and all that, but she



She Seem-"

wanted to roost on that big tree in a good sport, you know, and not especially finished, but I'd hate to—" "How is she? Is she resting? Does

"Well, she's stretched out on my bed

with my best nightle on, and she seems

"Has she had coffee andhave coffee and rolls and one egg' sent

He had already taken Putnam Jones an appeal to you would have been the into his confidence. He saw no other signal for-for your death. That is way out of the new and somewhat extraordinary situation.

> His upensiness increased to constennation when he discovered that Sprouse had not yet put in an appearance. What had become of the mun! He could not help feeling, however, that somehow the little agent would suddenly pop out of the chimney in his room, or sneak in through a crack under the door-and laugh at his

> fears. Shortly before the noon hour, Peter Ames halted the old automobile from Green Fancy in front of the Tavern and out stepped O'Dowd, followed by no less a personage than the pseudo Mr. Loeb. There were a number of traveling bags in the tonneau of the

Catching sight of Barnes, the Irish-

man shouted a genial greeting. "The top of the morning to ye. You better for me to begin shooting at once stout face. Revolver in hand, he faced remember Mr. Loeb, don't you? Mr. and spare your soul the everlasting about and walted for the assault of Curtis' secretary. Mr. Loeb is leaving torture that would begin immejiately the men who, he was sure, would us for a few days on business. Good come plunging around the corner of | morning, Mr. Boneface," he called out A little cry of relief greeted this the building in response to the rucket. to Putnam Jones who approached at that juncture, "We are sadly in want

of gasoline," Barnes caught the look that the Irishman shot at him out of the cor-

ner of his eye. "Perhaps you'd better see that the scoundrels don't give us short measure, Mr. Loeb," said O'Dowd, Loeb hesitated for a second, and then, evidently in obedience to a command from the speaker's eye, moved off to where Peter was opening the intake. O'Dowd lowered his voice, "Barnes,

hold your tongue until the man down there gets a fair start. A day's start "Are you in danger, too, O'Dowd?" "To be sure-but I love it. I can always squirm out of tight places." "I would not deliberately put you in

off as well. In return, I ask you to

jeopardy, O'Dowd." "See here, I am going back to that house up yonder. There is still work for me there. What I'm after now is to get him on the train at Hornville. I'll be here again at four o'clock, on me word of honor. Trust me, Barnes." "Do you mean to say that you are

coming back here to run the risk of being-" "We've had word that the government has men on the way. Why, hang it all, Barnes, don't you know who it was that engineered that whole business last night?"

Barnes smiled. "I do. He is a secret agent from the embassy-

"Secret granny!" almost shouted O'Dowd, "He is the slickest, cleverest crook that ever drew the breath of life. And he's got away with the jewels, for which you can whistle in vain, I'm thinking.

"For heaven's sake, O'Dewd-" began Barnes, his blood like ice in his

"But don't take my word for it. Ask her-opetairs there, God bless her !-- ask her if she knows Chester Naismith. She'll tell ye, my bucko. He's been standing guard outside her window for the past three nights.

directed his steps straight out from the mouth of the quarry and bressed "I am going after it now. It seems confidently onward. In answer to a that she is in the habit of having it question she informed him that there in bed. I wish I had her imagination. were no fewer than twenty-five men in It would be great to imagine that all Green Fancy, all of them shrewd, reso you have to do is to say, 'I think I'll lute and formidable. "I cannot, for the life of me, see up, and then go on believing your wish why they took chances on inviting me would come true. Still, I don't mind. to the house, Miss Cameron." the house, Miss Cameron."

She was silent for a moment, and trouble, and I—" when she spoke it was with great in Thank you, Miss Thackeray. If tensity. "Mr. Barnes, I had your life you will see that she has her coffee in my hands all the time you were at [1]|-I'll walt for you here in the hall Green Fancy. I shudder now when I and try to explain. I can't tell you think of what might have happened, everything at present—not without her Before you were asked to the house, I consent—but what I do tell will be was coolly informed that you would sufficient to make you think you are not leave it alive if I so much as listening to a chapter of a dime novel."

"Forgive me," she murmured, didn't mean to be so silly."

"It helps, to cry sometimes," he said

house. His one thought was to get

"Thunderation!" exclaimed Barnes within. A key grated in the lock and "Easy, easy, me dear man," cau- the opening, partially dressed, his tioned O'Dowd. "Keep your seat, hair sadly tumbled, his eyes blinking

what on earth was the matter. "Are you disposed to be friendly, "I have a friend here-a lady, Will

at now as later on."
"You are not to fight!" she cried in There was no immediate response

him in the hall, "I goess I'll have to

(Continued next Saturday.)