

No. 1,812.

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and I

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James Lewis

[illegible]

The case against

[illegible]

THE

BOLTON

By JO

Author of "The Life of a Town"

[All

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FIVE months after C. Harvey Prescott and only Mrs. Fairfield, were present at the know that it had taken As soon as the Prescotts had

except those prescribed
Fairfield side.

"I will not attempt to be said, with his eyes was dishonorable, and of it. My only expression, I would not say."

"It is too late to speak the lady."

"But Dora is now, I shall not persecute her yet."

Mrs. Fairfield shook her head.

"Surely it is best for her as she can."

"Better not to let her go."

"But think a moment. I am without a protector. I am ever. All I ask of you is to be worse than they are. I can; it will make this

will do much to make
part I have played.

Mrs. Fairfield gave questioning look; and answer to his appeal and trembling bride. At the church door protectress going back while Prescott left for home. There he determined hoping that the distraction would help him to pass the elapse before. Dora more dissatisfied and more begin the task of convincing all; as he told himself a little his husband. The law certain that he could at his wife. Why should he two long years, as if he be began to see Dora, the

Long brooding over so

It was again November, and the weather was as bad as in the first. Fog, rain, and snow succeeded each other day after day. Late in the afternoon, a servant opened the door for Mr. Prescott to be passing through the hall. Rushing upstairs to Mr. Fairfield's room, crying:—
"Oh, Mrs. Fairfield!—
his voice at the door. He said, I am sure of it. Hide it! Oh, what shall I do?"
"Sit down!"

"And you will remind me

will say that you will protect me." "Certainly," answered she, "no means easy in her mind." When she went downstairs to the drawing-room, a sudden knock arrested her. "Where is my wife?" he asked. "She is under my care," she answered. "Mrs. Fairfield's heart sank.

"Nonsense," I suppose I will say. "Your wife's face. Bring her to me." "You are breaking your word," she said. "At least let me see her." "I will not."

There was silence for some time. The thought passed through her mind that Fairfield was mentally resolved to place Dora beyond her reach, and her antagonist was determined to frustrate it.

"You best know what you're

"I shall survive that misadventure," sneered. "All I want is to mean."

"I have said already that I shall not leave this house," said the other.

"Then I will send for the And after some further blunder field listened to with inward ward calm, Harvey Prescott.

Early next morning he roused himself. A hard frost had fallen the previous day. As he drew the door he saw a cab, with trunk and baggage, waiting at the door; and he quickened his step, as he saw that the driver was already in the vehicle, as the steps leading from the door to the street, when Prescott rushed by the arm.

She screamed and slipped.

from falling. In that same

The widow got out of the descending lift first. Between Prescott's head; but his eyes made no sign of life. Dora murmured:—
"Don't be alarmed, Dora. See, he is breathing."
By this time a policeman and stepped to see what was the matter.
"I know the gentleman," said another lives close by, in Bolton would be best to lift him into the sound there at once."
This suggestion was acted upon field waited until the cab returned with Dora to Victoria. There luggage; and then went to hunt

had never intended to leave Loco
place in the world.

"What! He is not dead?"
"No; but life will be a burden
his days. The injury to the ho-
back caught the corner of his
spine is injured beyond recov-
He will be paralysed," asked
then.
"Yes; he cannot move his limbs
without a consultation, and we all th-
over, though he may linger for
Mrs. Fairchild.

Dora was practically not free

law was her husband. Advising
to tell Mrs. Redfern the dream
to allow her to learn the truth
at once for Kensington, and in
Newbury Crescent. There was
present now.

