

about a hundred yards away, the figure of gaunt, grim looking dare standing up in his punt, and poling himself along by the dry rustling reeds, a grey drab looking object in a grey drab landscape. then, like a flash, came to the lads memory the engagement made to go liggering that day, and he wondered why it was that he did not feel more eager to have a days fishing for the pike. pee wit pee wit came from off the water in a low plaintive whistle, which dick answered, and in a minute or two the decoy man poled his boat ashore, smiling in his tight, dry way. now, then, young mester, he said, ive got a strange nice lot o bait and plenty o hooks and band, and its about as good a day for fishing as you could have. wheers young tom o grimsey at home, of course said dick in a snappish way, which he wondered at himself. at home, o course said dare quietly as he stood up in the boat resting upon the pole. why, he were to be here, ready. how could he be ready after last night said dick sharply. dare took off his fox skin cap after letting his pole fall into the hollow of his arm, and scratched his head before uttering a low cachinnatory laugh that was not pleasant to the ear. you seem strange and popped put out of temper this morning, young mester. young tom o grimsey and you been hewing a bit of a fight fight no, dare; the fire eh said the man, staring. the fire dont you know that grimsey was nearly all burned down last night dare loosened his hold of his pole, which fell into the water with a splash. grimsey bont down he exclaimed, and his lower jaw dropped and showed his yellow teeth, but only to recover himself directly and pick up the pole. yah he snarled; whats the good o saying such a could not learn, but it must have been something bad, for the son of the treasurer heard ameni saying, after the sitting, to old gagabu: punishment he deserves, but i will not let him be overwhelmed; and he can have meant no one but pentaur. to morrow i will go over, and learn more; something frightful, i am afraid several years of imprisonment is the least that will happen to him. bent anat had turned very pale. and whatever they do to him, she cried, he will suffer for my sake oh, ye omnipotent gods, help him help me, be merciful to us both she covered her face with her hands, and left the room. rameri asked nefert: what can have come to my sister she seems quite strange to me; and you too are not the same as you used to be. we both have to find our way in new circumstances. what are they that i cannot explain to you but it appears to me that you soon may experience something of the same kind. rumeri, do not go again to the paraschites. chapter xxxii. early on the following clay the dwarf nemu went past the restored hut of uardas father in which he had formerly lived with his wife with a man in a long coarse robe, the steward of some noble family. they went towards old hekts cave dwelling. i would beg thee to wait down here a moment, noble lord, said the dwarf, while i announce thee to my mother. that sounds very grand, said the other. however, so be it. but stay the old woman is not to call me by my name or by my title. she is to call me steward that no one may know. but, indeed, no one would recognize me in this dress. nemu hastened to the cave, but before he reached his mother she called out: do not keep my lord waiting i know him well. nemu laid his finger to his lips. you are to adopted children. hannah was bound to alexandria by many ties; in the first place she clung to the poor and sick, many of whom had grown very dear to her, and how many girls who had gone astray had she rescued from evil in the factory alone she begged for a short time for reflection, and this was granted to her. by the fifteenth of march she was to decide, but by the fifth she had already made up her mind, for while hannah was in the papyrus factory antinous had succeeded in getting into paulinas garden shortly before sunset and in stealing close up to hannahs house. mary again observed him as he approached and signed to him to go, in her usual pleasant way; but the bithynian was more excited than usual; he seized her hand and clasped her with urgent warmth as he implored her to be merciful. she endeavored at once to free herself, but he would not let her go, but cried in coaxing tones: i must see her and speak to her to day, dear, good mary, only this once and before she could prevent it he had kissed her forehead and had flown into the house to selene. the little hunchback did not know what had happened to her; confused and almost paralyzed by conflicting feelings she stood shame faced, gazing at the ground. she felt that something quite extraordinary had happened to her, but this