

humphrey and john stark, came in search of the others, they all saw at a glance what had taken place. susannas blushing face and fritz's expression of proud, glad happiness told the tale all too plainly. but all had been prepared for it; and ashley laughed as he took his daughters face between his hands and kissed it, though he heaved a quick sigh, too. ah me so all the birds leave the nest at last. and nothing but a red coat would serve your turn, my maid that i have known for long enough. well, well, i cannot blame you. we owe a debt of gratitude to our brave soldiers which we must all be willing to pay. take her, fritz my boy; take her, and her fathers blessing with her. she will not come to you empty handed; she has a snug little fortune from her mother ready for her dowry. but you have wooed her and won her like a man; and her love will be, if i mistake not, the crown of your manhood and of your life. indeed it will, sir, answered fritz fervently, and possessed himself of susannas hand once more. barely a week later, and the party stood upon the quay to say farewell to their friends and comrades who were sailing away for england. october was waning. the departure of the ships could no longer be delayed. many had already gone; but today the mortal remains of the gallant wolfe had been conveyed on board the royal william, and all the town had come forth to pay its last tribute of respect to one who was mourned by friends and foes alike. flags hung half mast high, the guns had boomed a salute, and the bells of the city had tolled in solemn cadence as the coffin was borne to the quay and reverently carried to the place prepared for it upon the ship. now all was bustle and animated farewell as the sailors began to make preparations for unfurling the sails and hoisting up the anchor. julian and fritz stood together a little apart from the crowd; their hands were locked in a close clasp.

the tie eveneens op. het was of er een ongewone glans in zijn oogen flikerde en of zijne lippen beefden. aouda zag hem aan. de oprechtheid, de flinkheid en de zachtheid van dien schoonen blik eener edele vrouw, die alles waagt om hem te redden, aan wien zij alles verschuldigd is, verbassde hem eerst en ontroerde hem daarna zeer. hij sloot even de oogen als om te beletten dat die blik dieper doordrong. toen opened hij ze weder. ik bemin u, mevrouw, zeide hij eenvoudig. ja, waarlijk, bij alles wat heilig op aarde is, ik bemin u, ik ben geheel de uwe. o riep aouda, de hand aan haar hart brengende. passepartout werd gescheld. hij kwam terstond. fogg hield de hand van aouda in de zijne. passepartout begreep alles en zijn breed gelaat schitterde als de zon in het zenith in de tropische gewesten. fogg vroeg hem of het niet te laat zou zijn om den eerwaarden samuel wilson van de sint stephaan parochie te halen. passepartout lachte aller vriendelijkst. nooit is het te laat, zeide hij. het is nog pas vijf minuten over achten. het zal morgen, maandag zijn voedje hij er vragend bij. morgen, maandag vroeg fogg, aouda aanzien-

morgen, maandag, antwoordde aouda. passepartout liep op een draf heen. zes en dertigste hoofdstuk.

waarin phileas fogg nog eene premie op den koop toegeeft. het is tijd mede te deelen, welk een omkeer in de publieke opinie in het vereenigde koninkrijk had plaats gehad, toen men de arrestatie van den werkelijken dief der bank had vernomen een zekere james strand die den den december plaats had

no, if you think can get by without titorelli ill certainly be better to leave him completely out of it. maybe youve already got a clear idea of what youre doing and titorelli could upset your plans. no, if thats the case then of course you shouldnt go there under any circumstances and it certainly wont be easy to take advice from a lad like that. still, its up to you. heres the letter of recommendation and heres the address. disappointed, took the letter and put it in his pocket. even at best, the advantage he mite derive from this recommendation was incomparably smaller than the damage that lay in the fact of the manufacturer knowing about his trial, and that the painter was spreading the news about. it was all he could manage to give the manufacturer, who was already on his way to the door, a few words of thanks. ill go there, he said as he took his leave of the manufacturer at the door, or, as im very busy at present, ill write to him, perhaps he would like to come to me in my office some time. i was sure youd find the best solution, said the manufacturer. although i had thought youd prefer to avoid inviting people like this titorelli to the bank and talking about the trial here. and its not always a good idea to send letters to people like titorelli, you dont know what mite happen to them. but youre