

in the presence of the photograph. I felt a sudden pluck at my hair as I glanced back at my sister and told her that I had just returned from a nice day at the office. She had said that she had been in California the day before, and that her husband had come back from the Valley. This told me very quickly what had become of my husband. I waited at the office, took a good look at the house, and then passed into his room at the head of the morning. He had sat down all day with a heavy breathing s