

Meinung. "Es stimmt, dass wir gelegentlich Ausbrüche derselben verrückten G  
into the streets of London, and I took the train from Baker Street. There was no one in the  
building, but a group of roof-clad brougham-clad people with ear-rings and expensive jewelry was  
passing through the road. A gentleman with a black suit and suit of good clothes and a black hat  
bearing his name was waiting at the other side of the road. I looked across, and he was in a  
broad, white-washed building, the lamp-roofs al