

PAULIST TAKES POST
New York—The Rev. John E. Burke, C. S. P., new pastor of the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, here, mother church of the Congregation of St. Paul, has taken up his duties in that post.

Huber Electric Supply Co.
Main 429
Wholesale Electric Supplies
ELECTRIC APPLIANCES
48 SOUTH AVENUE
Rochester, N. Y.

TYPEWRITERS
OFFICE APPLIANCE
SHOP
49 NO. CLINTON AVE.

Visit the remodeled
TIERNEY FOOD MARKET
WHERE THE
BEST COSTS YOU LESS
312 North Street

SHOW CARD WRITERS
AND WINDOW DISPLAY ARTISTS
And that we cater carefully to their needs
Quality - Price - Service
Let us show you the New
K-9A CUT-AWAY - Cuts Any
Design in Any Material
Most Complete Assortment of
Artistic Materials and Drawing
Supplies
Barnard, Porter & Remington
9, 11, 13 NORTH WATER ST.

BROWNBILT SHOES
YEAR END
SALE
\$2.88
Beautiful Shoes
Broken lines and sizes of
our regular stock are being
cleared out now at prices so
low you will find it an
easy matter to buy at this sale

Men's Shoes
Nothing lowered but the
price. Calf and reverse calf
and grain oxfords in
straight, plain and wing tips
\$2.88
Brownbilt Shoe Store
900 WEST MAIN ST.
Opp. St. Mary's Hospital
Schmanke's
1480 DEWEY AVE.
at Ridgeway Ave.
G. Baries & Son
826 JOSEPH AVE.
near Ave. D
Stores Open Evenings
X-Ray Fitting

Rochester Diocesan Council of the National Council of Catholic Women

Office: 536 Columbus Civic Centre, 50 Chestnut Street

We are publishing this week the report of the Diocesan Chairman of the NCCW Committee on Religious Education Miss Helen Gunter.

"No phase of the activities of the National Council of Catholic Women needs greater stress and emphasis than that of religious education. Under the direction of the various religious forces and agencies in the diocese, there has been some worthwhile effort extended along these lines.

Report 713 Study Clubs
"We point with pardonable pride to the 713 study clubs which spent eight weeks on the study of the Catechism of the Mass in last spring's study club session at which there was an average attendance of 6,358 at weekly meetings. 83 parishes out of a total of 129 participated.

"While the study club is a strictly parochial organization under diocesan control, we must pay tribute to the efforts of the diocesan officers of the NCCW in encouraging their leaders to carry on the work and to interest members who worked so conscientiously to make this excellent report possible.

"If an equal record is to be achieved this year, each and every member must accept her self a committee of one to solicit active interest in this fall's session already begun. The subject for this year's program is the most fascinating and vital topic possible: the Life of Jesus. We are convinced that the pamphlet in use is unique and well adapted to diocesan use.

"It remains with us as leaders however to go into our groups and sell the religious study club idea to encourage last year's leaders to continue with their groups but especially to round up new leaders and new units.

"We are particularly concerned with the religious study club idea to encourage last year's leaders to continue with their groups but especially to round up new leaders and new units.

"It is interesting to note that the registration of 1,100 in the Rochester schools represents one third of those enrolled for week day religious instruction. The many members who added to this work are to be commended particularly for their untiring efforts where transportation was fully provided.

"Much more work can be accomplished in this great apostolic work if funds are made available and we urge every unit to give consideration to this work early in the year offering positions whatever assistance they can well in advance of the final preparations.

"The plan of religious instruction for Catholic children attending public schools is so arranged in most sections of the diocese that the actual work of catechizing is entirely in the hands of parents. There is still a large field for the laywoman to assist the priest in home visiting attendance and follow-up work.

"Let us also endeavor to promote a proper and sympathetic understanding in the parents of those Catholic children attending public schools with regard to their religious training. Too frequently do we find parents refusing to give the proper cooperation necessary to have their children exempted from classes in attending religious instruction.

Make Mothers to Meet
"In making our program of religious education more widespread throughout the diocese we offer the following suggestions. In districts where there are no parochial schools and the responsibility of the parent in instructing children is greater.

WEGMAN DAIRY
465 Chili Avenue
GEN. 5355

WEGMAN DAIRY
465 Chili Avenue
GEN. 5355

WEGMAN DAIRY
465 Chili Avenue
GEN. 5355

Cites Dangers In Friendships Developed With Married Men

By GERTRUDE D. MADIGAN

"Dear Mrs. Madigan: To settle a discussion between two friends, would you please advise us on the following: "My friend is single, 42 years old and still preserves some of the good looks of her younger days. Many consider her an attractive woman.

"She is very reserved, makes very few friends of either sex, and for this reason she is not liked by many persons who really do not know her well. But those on friendly terms with her have an entirely different opinion of her and find her very good company and of a jolly disposition.

"She has had many offers of friendship from married men, some of whom are younger than she, some older. These men claim their lives are not happy because their wives are always finding fault with them.

"My friend cannot understand why men put such a suggestion to her when she is by nature quiet and has never kept company with anyone. At times it makes her indignant. When she asks what's wrong with the wife she usually gets the same answer they like her because she is different.

"Now here is where an argument comes in. She claims that there is nothing wrong in keeping up a friendship with a married man so long as the friendship is platonic, but that if the man expects to be dropped at once. She claims that this is her private belief and that the only reason why she does not accept such offers is because she knows that other people would not believe it to be platonic.

"I claim that in accepting the friendship of a married man she would only lead a man's interest away from his home which fact would make matters worse instead of better with respect to his wife and family. Besides I believe there are few men, especially married men who could keep up a platonic friendship without expecting love.

"We would like your opinion on the matter."

I endorse your opinion. But before considering more serious aspects of the matter, let me state that it is no criterion of charm to be able to attract the attention of a married man. There is something

about the nature of the average man even very happily married and very good husbands—that makes him feel at the thought of being permanently tied to one woman.

For this reason it seems he can hardly resist the temptation to see whether he still has sufficient charm to hold the interest of some other woman. This tendency, often subconscious, explains why so many married men will confess, if given the opportunity, that his wife does not understand him.

Usually the truth of the matter is that she understands him too well not the person that he thinks he is, but the person that he actually is and whom she loves despite and sometimes even because of his imperfections.

Then there is the natural-born philanthropist who cannot bear the thought of any woman's being impoverished by his charms. The natural aloofness of your friend would be an open challenge to this type of man. He would feel that his friendship is that one never known when it may become Platonian.

(For the pun: it is not original, but seems pertinent to the case.) Besides it is not so easy to drop a friendship once it has been firmly established.

Your friend may not realize this because, as you state she has never kept company with anyone. Furthermore, due to her experience she might not recognize the danger signal when it flashes.

With regard to friendships with married men in general, one should be very careful to keep such friendships on a wholesome basis and never permit them to approach too intimate a stage.

And one should never lose sight of the fact that whereas a friendship with a married man may be quite innocent and never reach the sinful stage, it may well become a danger signal when it flashes.

It is a danger signal when it flashes. It is a danger signal when it flashes. It is a danger signal when it flashes.

The Coming Of The MONSTER

Copyright, 1936, Longmans, Green Co.
A Story Of The Masterful Monk

(Continued from last week)

Verna and Terry were walking a quarter of an hour later at Shadbury Avenue, past the Trocadero.

Across the road, a theatre queue was forming beneath an electric sign lighting, "Unmarried Love"—with a mechanical persistence. Beyond, a rival queue favored, "Should Husbands Tell?" On this side, the Trocadero's windows exhibited cabaret photos of a dancing troupe.

They passed on. "What's Louis do?" Terry asked. "If he can, he'll come straight back," was Verna's confident answer. "He promised."

Their attention was arrested by a crowd further on, blocking the other pavement. There was something unusual happening, for people were crossing the road. A head, visible above the level of the crowd, appeared to be the center of attraction. They paused as they came opposite. It started them both, when they recognized that head.

"Father Thornton!" "Verna took Terry by the arm: "What on earth—"

They crossed over quickly, and wedged their way into the crush. It was certainly Father Thornton.

In the white light from an arched lamp the monk was standing with his arms akimbo facing an infuriated man, who was shouting and gesticulating. The pavement round was littered with torn magazines.

There were wide gaps in the disorderly lines of illustrated papers adorning the shopfront behind. "Yew pay for these! . . . He has ruined the papers! . . . I lose my money!"

The monk was regarding him coolly, without moving. A woody-looking young man removed his finger from his nose, and then a nervous laugh from those nearby. The monk reached up, pulled down another magazine and held it up before the proprietor whose thick lips were protruded in speechless fury. It was open at the picture of a naked woman. There was a tearing sound as he ripped the pages across, before flinging it down to his companions on the pavement.

"Now, send for the police." The man stared at him, all in a moment subdued. The monk pulled down another paper exhibiting pictures of a nudist colony, held it up also, tore and flung it down. "Send for the police."

The man looked hesitatingly at the faces round, gapping at the same place, and then spoke to the monk who appeared to be measuring something with his eye, and whose foot suddenly lifted. "Excuse me, sir."

The monk raised his hat, and drew out a pencil and note-book. "You are an interesting man. The Daily—"

"Then, got away." The monk turned his back on him and strode off in the direction of Charing Cross Road. The crowd stared after him, and then broke into laughing groups. The proprietor's tongue loosened and he began vociferously apostrophizing a rapidly dissolving audience. He was interrupted by the man in the slouch hat, with a request for particulars.

Verna and Terry found themselves staring at one another, on the edge of the pavement.

At the top of the companion-way a man, with an attitude case in his hand, was surveying the cliffs drawing near. Captain Vivian was surveying the man's back.

"It is your first sight, my friend, of the white walls of Dover." As the bell for half-speed sounded, the man made a move, and descended the stairway. Captain Vivian waited for a moment on the upper deck before descending himself.

When the boat was alongside the harbor Captain Vivian was behind the man in the passenger queue for the gangway. The hat beneath his nose was probably of English make, and certainly quite new.

At the top of the companion-way a man, with an attitude case in his hand, was surveying the cliffs drawing near. Captain Vivian was surveying the man's back.

"It is your first sight, my friend, of the white walls of Dover." As the bell for half-speed sounded, the man made a move, and descended the stairway. Captain Vivian waited for a moment on the upper deck before descending himself.

When the boat was alongside the harbor Captain Vivian was behind the man in the passenger queue for the gangway. The hat beneath his nose was probably of English make, and certainly quite new.

On the Dover platform, after the Customs examination, over Captain Vivian stood lighting a cigarette. The porter behind him with his bags asked, "First-class, sir?" Captain Vivian ignored the question: "You will wait, here one minute, while my baggage is unpacked."

He went to the bookstall and bought The Illustrated London News and the Daily Mail, and then stood turning over the pages of the former, frowning where the paper was torn, and then walking through to the platform. He turned, a minute later, facing the Dover-London train, and continued to turn over the pages of the Illustrated London News. That he walked across to the porter's "First-class, sir?"

"I will choose my carriage. I am particular with whom I travel. It is a habit."

In the corner of a first-class compartment, facing the engine, Captain Vivian, composed himself for sleep, while the man with the new hat was placing the same on the rack by his attitude case, and removing his overcoat. He lit a cigarette steadily himself in the swaying of the train, and then maneuvered past Captain Vivian's legs into the corridor and disappeared.

Captain Vivian's eyes opened. He watched the corridor for a moment; then, roused, he sat at the cloud of cigarette-smoke, reached down the man's hat from the rack, examined the inside, and then put it back. Without disarranging the overcoat on the seat which was also new-looking and of grey material, he looked at the inside of the collar, murmuring to himself, "You are an interesting man. The Daily—"

where you stop on the way. It is nice to have so much money—white gloves, a new hat, a new coat, however, the man smokes English cigarettes; it is more harmonious."

Captain Vivian was breathing regularly with his mouth slightly open when the man, standing in the compartment, and leaning back in the engine, after watching the landscape gliding by for a while, the man took down his attitude case from the rack, unlocked it, and found a small red-bound book in it. He placed the attitude case on the seat between them, and began to read. Captain Vivian, busy by sleep, observed that it was a dictionary of some kind.

Half-way to London, the man put down the dictionary on the seat. Captain Vivian still heavily asleep, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

open when the man, standing in the compartment, and leaning back in the engine, after watching the landscape gliding by for a while, the man took down his attitude case from the rack, unlocked it, and found a small red-bound book in it. He placed the attitude case on the seat between them, and began to read. Captain Vivian, busy by sleep, observed that it was a dictionary of some kind.

Half-way to London, the man put down the dictionary on the seat. Captain Vivian still heavily asleep, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion; then he took out of the attitude case what appeared to be a number of letters, with an ink-bottle and a pen, and began to write. Captain Vivian, who had been sleeping, saw the man's hands on the cover.

The man stretched and glanced at his travelling companion;