

blow on one's ribs does not conduce to fluency of diction), and the Guard was sent out of the game.

Nothing more happened until time was called, when the Majestic One was carried three times around the Gymnasium, and Pandemonium reigned in the proud house of Armour.

\* \* \*

Afterward the Girl waited for the Guard to come out of the dressing-room. He came in due time, and was just helping her to put on her jacket when the Right Forward appeared.

"Aw, going so soon?" he asked.

"Yep," said the Guard shortly.

"Aren't you coming over to the House? We're going to have a little celebration, you know."

"Really, we can't wait," said the girl.

"That's too bad. Why, I've hardly seen you tonight."

"That, my lord, is your misfortune," said the Girl.

As the Girl and the Left Guard were waiting for the elevator, the Majestic One heard her say, "Too bad you had such luck. I'm so sorry." And she laid her hand lightly on the Guard's arm.

The Majestic One cursed softly, and meditated on the vanity of all things. For he had tasted the sweets of triumph and they were not good.

THE MAN AT THE WINDOW.

