

This was too much for Mr P. who

• You know well enough Mr T. that I killed Pop Knot because I wanted to and not because Mrs W. made such a disgusting fuss about the few shambles the poor old thing eat. She got out by accident - Mr X, and eat the neighbor knives I feel you should have heard that woman cold. As if the poor old hen meant mischief. But I

'It was your manner, not Pop Knot that - was meant ~~as~~ I suspect" Well I never allow my hands to worry the neighbors but when they get hurt accidentally I think it is not my good nature to make such a fuss. and Mrs P. tossed her head. The pretty daughter at her father's left gave him a warning look just then and perhaps not on his way under the table for Mr P. with a whimsical wink at Bea. worked the words back which were on his lips with a perceptible effort and changed the subject. But I was included in the same