

By
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He suddenly turned and ran

The voice of our dean sobered him a little, but not very much. He asked where his hands were, and why he had to walk about up to his waist in the ground. Wade

That was the beginning. For three weeks this strange affection of Davidson's eyes continued unabated. It was far worse than be-

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.

ant, talkative man. He was on

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these translucent gaps he began to see dimly the real world about him. The patches grew in size and number, ran together and spread until only here and there were blind

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