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IDA A. R. WYLIE



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BY THE SAME AUTHOR

CHILDREN OF STORM
TOWARDS MORNING
THE SHINING HEIGHTS
HOLY FIRE AND OTHER STORIES

BY

IDA A. R. WYLIE

AUTHOR OF
"CHILDREN OF STORM," "TOWARDS MORNING,"
ETC.

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CHAPTER I

IT was a very curious and decidedly uncomfortable feeling, and though he had a dim idea that he had felt it somewhere before, he could remember nothing more definite about it. As a matter of fact it was in itself nothing so very unusual-most people experience the same sensations on waking up at dead of night in strange quarters. On such occasions the victim grows hot and feverish in the endeavour to locate the door and window; he cannot remember who he is, where he is or how he got there; he feels painfully lost and helpless. Then, gradually, his faculties rub their eyes and arrange themselves, and the fact that he is Jones, that he is spending the week-end with the Smiths, and that the uncanny apartment is nothing more terrible than their best spare bed-room, dawns on him with comforting completeness, and he turns over and resumes his interrupted slumbers.

But in this case the experience was less pleasant