THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

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The Woman in the Alcove by Jennette Lee & A. I. Keller & Arthur E. Becher

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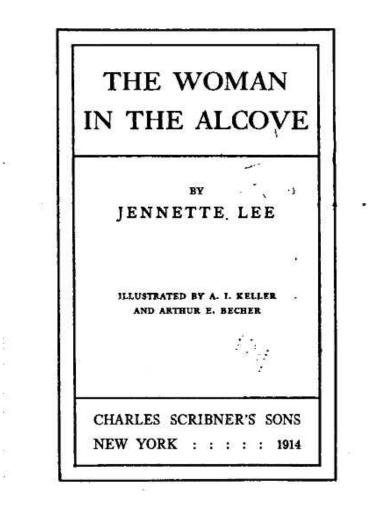
JENNETTE LEE & A. I. KELLER & ARTHUR E. BECHER

THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

Trieste



Wrapped in the coat, she seemed for a moment the woman of the alcove [Page 103]



CONVENSET, 1914, PT CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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Published September, 1914



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GERALD STANLEY LEE

"I can always leave off talking when I hear a master play!"

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Lift of the Elddes Family 3-29-82

ILLUSTRATIONS

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he seemed to sit in a dream .		×	۲	٠	10
he was weeping, deep silent sob	s.			÷	40

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"Room after room,

E.

I hunt the house through

We inhabit together.

Heart, fear nothing, for, heart, thou shalt find her-Next time, herself!---not the trouble behind her Left in the curtain, the couch's perfume! As she brushed it, the cornice-wreath blossomed anew; Yon looking-glass gleamed at the wave of her feather.

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"Yet the day wears And door succeeds door; I try the freah fortune---Range the wide house from the wing to the centre. Still the same chancel She goes out as I enter, Spend my whole day in the quest, ---who cares? But 'its twilight, you see---with such suites to explore, Such closets to search, such alcoves to importune."

I

ELDRIDGE WALCOTT paused in front of the great building; he looked up and hesitated and went in. He crossed the marble lobby and passed through the silent, swinging doors on the opposite side and stepped into a softly lighted café. He had never been in Merwin's before, though he had often heard of it, and he was curious as to what it would be like. There was a sound of music somewhere and low voices and the tinkle of silver and glass behind the little green curtains. He entered an alcove at the left and sat down. The restfulness of the place

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