THE LETTER OF THE CONTRACT

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649361472

The letter of the contract by Basil King

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

BASIL KING

THE LETTER OF THE CONTRACT





"Can't you see that my heart's breaking, too?" She looked him in the face, shaking her head, sadly. "No, I can't see that."

THE LETTER OF THE CONTRACT

BY

BASIL KING

AUTHOR OF The Inner Shrine

ILLUSTRATED



HARPER & BROTHERS PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK AND LONDON
MCMXIV

BOOKS BY THE

AUTHOR OF "THE INNER SHRINE" [BASIL KING]

THE LETTER OF THE CONTRACT, Ill'd
THE WAY HOME, Illustrated
THE WILD OLIVE, Illustrated
THE INNER SHEINE, Illustrated
THE STREET CALLED STRAIGHT, Ill'd
LET NOT MAN POT ABONDER. Post 8vo
IN THE GARDEN OF CHARITY, Post 8vo
THE STEPS OF HONOR. Post 8vo
THE GIANT'S STRENGTH, Post 8vo

HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK

SRLE

MC. 4697336

CONTENTS

CHAP	Secretaria														PAGE	
I.	TRANSGRESSI	ON	ġ.	÷	\mathfrak{F}	X.	×	$\tilde{\mathbf{x}}$			٠	٠	•	٠	1	1
П.	RESENTMENT			÷							ं		\$		÷.	41
ш.	R ергоасн						•		8	•	٠	٠			òs	83
	DANGER															
	PENALTY															



ILLUSTRATIONS

"CAN'T YOU SEE THAT MY HEART'S BREAKING,
Too?" SHE LOOKED HIM IN THE FACE, SHAR-
ING HER HEAD, SADLY. "NO, I CAN'T SEE
THAT"
HE TURNED FROM THE GIRL TO HIS WIFE. "I'M
WILLING TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING YOU LIKE-
AS FAR AS I CAN"
"On, Chip, Go Away! I Can't Stand Any More
-Now." "Do You Mean that You'll See
ME-LATER-WHEN WE'RE IN LONDON?" " 15
EDITH WAS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, THE MAN
BEHIND HER. "CHIP, MR. LACON KNOWS WE
MET IN ENGLAND"

