THE MAN IN THE CASE

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The man in the case by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps

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ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

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Trieste

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III. WENT AWAY WITH A ABSENT OF THER MUNDING ALL HES ULART AND BEATS

The

MAN IN THE CASE

by

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps

Illustrated by Henry J. Peck



BOSTON AND NEW YORK HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY (The Alberside Press, Cambridge 1906

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ILLUSTRATIONS

A vision of her blindin	g all his heart and	
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furnace man		184
She dexterously bound the wound		196
"Here 's your mother's	s veil, Miss Joan "	246

The

MAN IN THE CASE

CHAPTER I



IVIN' is like cat's cradle," said Mary Caroline. "It's quite interestin' long's there ain't a man's hand a-holdin' of the string."

Miss Dare smiled. She smiled easily and charmingly; most easily that day, for she was light at heart. It was an October day, fair of face, warm of impulse, grave of purpose, like an experienced and beautiful woman, — a day deep to the soul of it with color, and alive to the last nerve of it with tenderness. One might have said that it

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