



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON; COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY



SYNOPSIS.

Chellis Wrاندall is found murdered in a room in New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared is suspected. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding the world of the man who through his love for her had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall tells the story of her husband's life, except that portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl even to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from point on account of the tragedy. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York under an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Chellis, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sends Leslie to London, possibly for revenge on the Wrاندalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Chellis Wrاندall by marrying his murderer into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Heath, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insuperable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word.

They know, and no more. They will be proud of you!

CHAPTER XIII. The Second Encounter.

Sara stood over her and watched for a long time with pitiless eyes. Then a queer, uneasy, wondering light began to develop in those dark, ominous eyes. She leaned forward the better to listen to the choked, inarticulate words that were pouring from the girl's lips. At last, moved by some power she could not have accounted for, she knelt beside the quivering body, and laid her hand, almost timorously, upon the girl's shoulder.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

CHAPTER XIII. The Second Encounter.

CHAPTER XIV.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

CHAPTER XIX.

CHAPTER XX.

CHAPTER XXI.

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXIII.

CHAPTER XXIV.

CHAPTER XXV.

CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVII.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CHAPTER XXIX.

CHAPTER XXX.

CHAPTER XXXI.

CHAPTER XXXII.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

CHAPTER XXXV.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

CHAPTER XL.

CHAPTER XLI.

CHAPTER XLII.

CHAPTER XLIII.

CHAPTER XLIV.

CHAPTER XLV.

CHAPTER XLVI.

CHAPTER XLVII.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

CHAPTER XLIX.

CHAPTER L.

CHAPTER LI.

CHAPTER LII.

CHAPTER LIII.

CHAPTER LIV.

CHAPTER LV.

CHAPTER LVI.

CHAPTER LVII.

CHAPTER LVIII.

CHAPTER LIX.

CHAPTER LX.

CHAPTER LXI.

CHAPTER LXII.

CHAPTER LXIII.

CHAPTER LXIV.

CHAPTER LXV.

CHAPTER LXVI.

CHAPTER LXVII.

CHAPTER LXVIII.

CHAPTER LXIX.

CHAPTER LXX.

CHAPTER LXXI.

CHAPTER LXXII.

CHAPTER LXXIII.

CHAPTER LXXIV.

CHAPTER LXXV.

CHAPTER LXXVI.

CHAPTER LXXVII.

CHAPTER LXXVIII.

CHAPTER LXXIX.

CHAPTER LXXX.

CHAPTER LXXXI.

CHAPTER LXXXII.

CHAPTER LXXXIII.

CHAPTER LXXXIV.

CHAPTER LXXXV.

CHAPTER LXXXVI.

CHAPTER LXXXVII.

CHAPTER LXXXVIII.

CHAPTER LXXXIX.

CHAPTER LXXXX.

CHAPTER LXXXXI.

CHAPTER LXXXXII.

CHAPTER LXXXXIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXIV.

CHAPTER LXXXXV.

CHAPTER LXXXXVI.

CHAPTER LXXXXVII.

CHAPTER LXXXXVIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXIX.

CHAPTER LXXXXX.

CHAPTER LXXXXXI.



Tell Me—Tell Me, Now—on Your Soul, Hetty—



Leslie Sat Bolt Upright and Glared at Him.

CHAPTER LXXXXXII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXIV.

CHAPTER LXXXXXV.

CHAPTER LXXXXXVI.

CHAPTER LXXXXXVII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXVIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXIX.

CHAPTER LXXXXXX.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXI.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXIV.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXV.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXVI.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXVII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXVIII.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXIX.

CHAPTER LXXXXXXX.