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Suddenly I heard a loud bang, followed by the sound of broken glass; then piercing cries. I rushed out of my room to find Annie Glover holding Sophie's granddaughter clutched in her arms.

I saw at a glance what had happened: the disobedient child had banged viciously on the glass partition; her hand had gone through the glass, and the glass had cut her wrist, which was bleeding all over Annie's white apron. I ordered Annie to bind up the child's wrist, to take her to her (Annie's) room, and leave her there alone. I forbade Annie or anyone else to go near her, saying that in this way her disobedience would be brought home to her. My presence brought the child to her senses, and she ceased crying. Annie said nothing to me of the seriousness of the wound that the glass had inflicted on the child's wrist, though of course it was open to her to have done if she had thought it worth mentioning.

Satisfied that the disturbance was over, I returned to my room. Looking back, I do not see how I can blame myself for what subsequently happened. I can only believe that, when Ruth was left alone, she took off the bandage Annie had placed over the wound, which was thereby reopened. Had I been able to foresee this, I should have had the child brought to my own room, where she would not have dared to interfere with the bandage.

As it was, Ruth died. In effect, Ruth brought about her own end.

In her evidence during the case, Annie Glover maintained that she had warned me that the wound was serious. She even went so far as to make herself believe that she had come to my room a little later, and pleaded with me to spare the child. My own recollection is that, though she did come to my room, it was not to mention the child but merely to tell me that the prospective parent I was expecting was waiting downstairs.

It was whilst I was seeing this visitor off the premises that Annie rushed up to me. I was embarrassed that one of the staff should appear in a state of such uncontrolled emotion. Naturally I excused myself and took Annie aside. But she could hardly wait to get out of earshot before she burst forth with the news that the child was dead. And here, since I am attempting to be absolutely truthful, I must confess that my first feeling was one of intense irritation because I realized that Annie had willfully disobeyed me: she could not possibly have known that the child was dead if she had not gone back to her room in disregard of my orders. Strange as it may sound, I was also annoyed with the child herself: I felt that she had put me out enough already, that this was the final, crowning nuisance she was destined to cause me. I hoped that my visitor, as I bid her good day, was not aware of my irritation.

February 27. I was left alone all yesterday morning. After dinner Edith took the bus to Sulbury and Mary said she had a letter to write and went to her room. It must have been a difficult letter; she took a long-enough time over it. When she returned from the post office, she came in to see me and told me that she was thinking of making her will.

I told Mary that her will did not interest me. But she reminded me that we own this cottage between us. If she should predecease me, I would not want to have the cottage sold. She then told me that she had decided to leave everything she possessed to her prospective husband. But she added, she was

Rose died overplained—from the funeral is this after

Mary is leaving Mr. Rivers is coming

Whilst Mary was began to tell me of Leamington. She said, and when there? Herbert White her sister Mrs. Du a widow.

I asked if old M still alive. She never spoke about Sophie is alive. If her, she might be bringing that actin the child's death. Allic and his wife never turned on me it had all been an me she knew I was then we quarrelled.

Sophie wanted her at Bourne. I booked the room. I did not tell me the arrangements to Festival. The day and my own room. One of us would have been reserved the loser because. That made face all the kinder "ered" on me. I things to her. I have mentioned the tive connection. festival, and she I never saw or her.

Then Herbert and between the against me.

If it had not be tortured evidence have lost the case she was lying, coached her. The prejudiced, so surprised when she had told me, child had in her and would bleed sent for, what had not to send interest to let the. The damages are cious and unwhole costs of night have ma still to finish capital. But He for me. They m old wound the refused him my

March 1. They have been waked by the bringing her Edith had then the kitchen. Wh neither yet washed. Natu him in that un

When me to She was are when a ma that she could tremely hand



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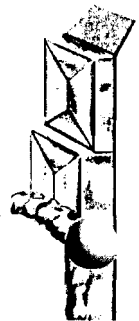
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