

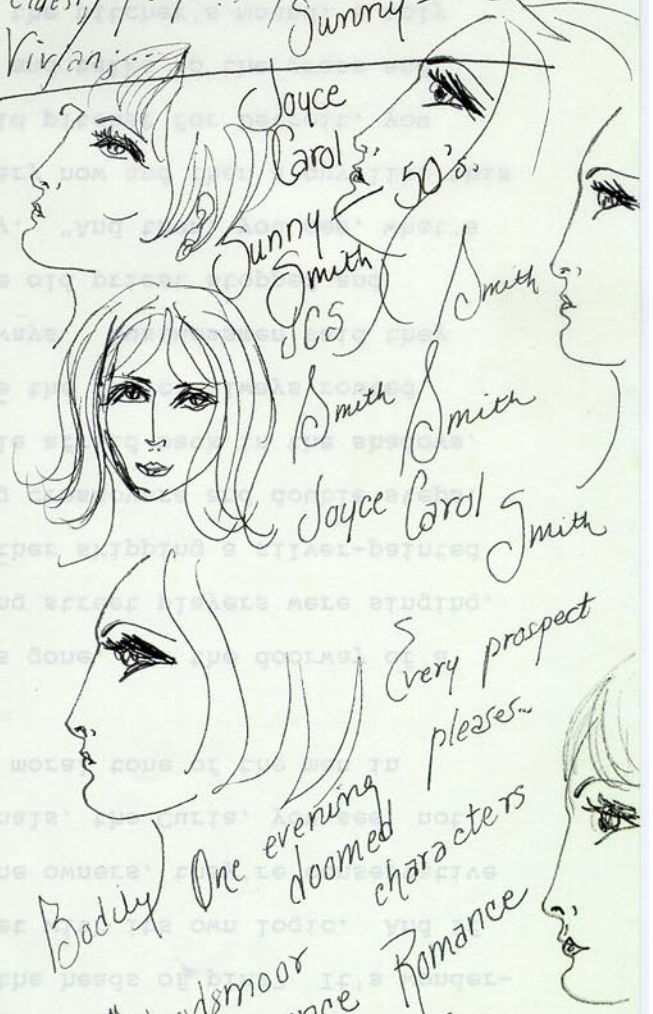
~~One day Miss P. arrived
 w/ infant. P. mis's after funeral
 "I hope you have not come to
 spy on our household," Q. sd. w/
 from train depot → M. TEA
 stiff smile. (MOHAIR SOFA - #4.1)
 "I came, dear Q. because I've
 heard you aren't well." A. sd., shocked.
 Baby w/ nursemaid, Crying - ? distant
 A plump, pretty yq matron of
 30, w/ high-colored complexion,
 a forthright manner. Tomfoolery.
 Baby Sidney - named for Mrs. S's father,
 brewery 'king.' SIMON ESPRAS~~

leather boa, gold buckled shoes,
 Nursemaid, black escoa-brown ♀
 Mrs. Whimbrel...

A strained visit. Whimbrel...
 fea, makes effort... Uncle Simon
 poorly shaven; linen not altogether
 fresh. Perdita sullen; lower lip swollen;
 unusually pretty, but not friendly
 And Miss Q. sat rigid in her chair,
 staring gloomily at the floor. [CLOTHES]
 "...household rather subdued," A
 sd. uneasily. "You must miss Uncle
 E. a great deal."
 "Yes," T. sd. // "Yes," P. echoed.
 "Yes," S. sd. "But we have no
 quarrel w/ God. He's gone, you know,
 for glory." The "philosopher" - held in
 awe in family - th't to be a
 "genius."
 "for glory?" S. asked.
 "To a higher, purer world," sd. S.
 "Where he is more at home, than w/ us."
 S. grinned whiskers - ~~pour~~ pours cognac → coffee.

~~Thirty years ago... the town talked
 there was much talk in Winterthur
 of the K's of Glen Maur.
 [Xavier's family lived on the
 far side of town, on Wycombe Ave...]
 Xavier Kilgarvan...~~

~~The Judge had died in early 70's;
 his survivors were a brother,
 Simon, and three daughters - the
 eldest, Georgina, by his first wife's
 Vivian; Sunny -~~



Every prospect
 pleases...
 One evening
 doomed
 characters
 Romance
 that evening
 Winter-
 thur