

all—the reaction—I'm worn out and I've changed my mind—

WARDEN. How do you mean?

STERLING. I'm going away for good— that's the best I can do; I want you to forgive me— *could* you? What do you say? Forgive me for everything! For the sake of the old schoolboy days—

WARDEN. When are you going?

STERLING. To-day. Will you say good-by to me and wish me well on my journey?

WARDEN. [*Speaks without sympathy.*] You can count on me always to help you in any way I can. You can still retrieve a good deal if you're strong enough.

STERLING. I know what a beastly friend I've been, and yesterday was more than any man would stand, but forgive that, too, will you? I've always been a bad lot!