

that the only entrance to the body of the hall was along a narrow ledge against the bare wall some distance from the floor, which obliged the guests to walk slowly, in single file, along this precarious strip, giving them the attitudes of an Egyptian frieze, which was suggested in the original plaster above them. It is needless to say that, while the effect was ingenious and striking from the centre of the room, where the Princess stood with a few personal friends, it was exceedingly uncomfortable to the figures themselves, in their enforced march along the ledge—especially a figure of Sir Midas Pyle's proportions. Suddenly an exclamation broke from the doctor :

‘Do you see,’ he said to the Princess, pointing to the figure of the Chevalier, who was filing along with his sinewy hands slightly turned inward, ‘how surprisingly like he is to the first attendant on the King in the real frieze above? And that,’ added the doctor, ‘was none other than 'Arry Axes, the Egyptian