

LADY ELEANOR: LAWBREAKER

CHAPTER I

ALTHOUGH it was considerably after ten o'clock in the forenoon, dingy stuff curtains still shut out the daylight from the office of Sharp & Clipper, solicitors, of Lincoln's Inn. At best it was a darkish room, with massive, somber furnishing, but its present gloom in no way affected the spirits of the two persons conversing therein. Humble Sycamore, though seated at his desk, was paying scant attention to clerkly duties. Leaning forward, and occasionally emphasizing the