

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

	PAGE
THE PLACE WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A CONCEALED CUP-BOARD	255
AND TURNING FROM ME, HE BEGAN TO PACE THE ROOM, HIS HANDS CLASPED BEHIND HIM	281
SHE CAME A STEP NEARER TO ME, AND PEERED AT ME	304
SIR JOHN . . . STARED AT ME A MOMENT	321
SHE LISTENED IN SILENCE, STANDING OVER ME WITH SOMETHING OF THE SEVERITY OF A JUDGE	347
HE SHUT HIMSELF IN WITH HIS TROUBLE	366
I STOOD THERE AT LAST . . . THE FACES AT THE TABLE ALL TURNED TOWARDS ME	397
SHE WAS MAKING MARKS ON THE TURF WITH A STICK	406