

a warning to you ! You that have no soul to speak of, let that suffice you ! Take her and be happy. Adieu !'

Yet, as he passed out of the fitting tomb-like gloom of the apartment and descended the stairs, he murmured to himself : 'Odd that I should have lent him my camera with the Röntgen-ray attachment still on. No matter ! It is not the first time that the Princess has appeared in two parts the same evening.'