

ILLUSTRATIONS

	OPPOSITE PAGE
"Allahu akbar!" he said; "the stranger is welcome to all that I possess"	3
They went at a moderate pace, and bore the blistering rays of the sun as none but natives of Egypt can	50
He thrust his hand into the jar of rubies again, and took all that his fingers could clutch . .	62
In the evening he crossed the great bridge of Isma'il Pasha to the island of Gizireh . . .	84
She smiled at herself, then laughed—slyly at first, now with genuine delight	136
Following a moment's horrified silence, the viscount sprang up with an oath	154
"You shall not keep that promise!" declared the woman	192
Consinor fell with a moan at her feet, drenching the hard earth with a stream of blood . . .	282