

Dr. Ferris frowned. "I'm not trying to interfere," he said. "You're old enough to know what's best for you"	(Double page) 128-129
"Some unknown person," said Barbara, "has formed the habit of sending me flowers"	134
In the dim light she looked wonderfully young and beautiful	142
He turned with one foot on the sidewalk, and one in the cab. . . . "Here I wishes you salutations . . ."	146
Wilmot Allen took her in to dinner, and looked much love at her, and talked much nonsense	148
He saw her with the vase of jonquils in her hand . . . and his stout heart failed him a little (Double page)	162-163
When Bubbles had trotted off, she dropped into her chair and cried	168
The door opened, and Rose staggered into the room .	172
And in his soul the legless man was playing only for Barbara (Double page)	210-211
"'D afternoon, Mr. Lichtenstein," said Bubbles . . .	224
"I want me thumb bandaged"	236
She said in a small, surprised voice, "Why, it's finished"	242
In that instant the legless man overreached himself and fell heavily (Double page)	246-247
Barbara . . . dashed into her dressing-room and locked the door behind her	248
They passed out of the house and by marble steps into the first and most formal of their many gardens . .	256