

ILLUSTRATIONS

- “ We raced along a clear road, the Etang shimmering blue before us ” . . . *Frontispiece*

FACING PAGE

- “ While I wrestled . . . with a bodice as snug as the head of a drum, the lord of all it contained appeared in the doorway ” . . . 48
- “ It took half an hour to dig the car out, and push her up from the hollow where the snow lay thickest ” . . . 272
- “ Jack’s hand, inside Mr. Stokes’s beautiful, tall collar, shook Bertie back and forth till his teeth chattered like castanets ” . . . 328