

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

<p>"Are you in love with me now?" he asked wistfully</p>	<p><i>Frontispiece</i></p>
	<p><small>FACING PAGE</small></p>
<p>She wished that she might die, or, infinitely better, that she had never been born</p>	<p>6</p>
<p>She had on her work-apron, but she was not working .</p>	<p>16</p>
<p>He praised, blamed, patronized, puffed his pipe, and dwelt with superiority on topics which are best left alone</p>	<p><i>(Double page)</i> 28-29</p>
<p>She took some coins from her purse and dropped them into the tin cup</p>	<p>50</p>
<p>The young man knelt at the door by which he had en- tered and began to remove its ancient lock</p>	<p><i>(Double page)</i> 72-73</p>
<p>Harry, the workman, . . . rose to his feet, and turned to Barbara with a certain quiet eagerness</p>	<p>74</p>
<p>But Barbara and Wilmot Allen, well used to even larger and more stately rooms, chatted . . . as two chil- dren</p>	<p>80</p>
<p>She faced him, still scornful, but white now, and biting her lips</p>	<p>88</p>
<p>In a few minutes Bubbles returned. "He's just sitting there with a hell of a face on him," he said, "and she's working like a dynamo" .</p>	<p><i>(Double page)</i> 98-99</p>