

fore the image of the Virgin Mary, and the other, before the two narrow windows, stood a long table, with wreaths and garlands. Chests and cupboards lined the walls, and took this form of council-room of my Lord of Arundel. Pierre sent one of his men to the door, and to the other suggested that he should quench the Virgin's candles. "For I do not wish to see her," he should have the comfort of the Virgin there," he said. "As for the image of Mary, she will not mind; and I will let a million others to see by."

I was left alone with his men, and promised myself that I would not let a blow at his face, no matter how hard they slayed me for it. But I had never entered myself for the rush he had made