

PAGE
278
287
294
307
317
325
334
342

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

	PAGE
"Ye will have broken my looking-glass—but I liked myself fine," she added whimsically <i>Frontispiece</i>	
A cat impaled on a claymore and a number of men staring at the phenomenon	48
I had him on the floor, and my hand was on his throat .	172
"My lad!" she whispered. "I'm so tired—so tired!" . .	194
Mariposa was on her knees and her face was held close in the slender, delicate hands of the grandest old gentleman I had ever seen	340