

Illustrations

- "ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME GO AND MAKE MY FORTUNE?—OUR FORTUNE?" *Frontispiece*
- "MADAME DE PASTOURELLES SAT AS STILL AS SHE COULD, HER THIN, NUMBED FINGERS LIGHTLY CROSSED ON HER LAP" *Facing p. 118*
- "WITH DRY, REDDENED EYES, SHE STARED AT THE PORTRAIT OF THE WOMAN WHO MUST HAVE STOLEN JOHN FROM HER" " 178
- "'BY JOVE!' HE SAID, PRESENTLY. 'BY JOVE!— THAT 'LL DO'" " 350