

4 THE GATES OF WRATH

'Dr. Colpus has not come?'

'No, madam.'

'Tell Sims'—Mrs. Cavalossi bit her lips—
'to go down to the hotel entrance and wait for him and bring him up to me the instant he arrives. Then let me have my gloves and the sunshade that came yesterday from Doucet's. Then go and ask Mrs. Drew to be good enough to stay in her room till I send for her.'

'Yes, madam.'

Adela withdrew.

But the door had scarcely closed behind her before it opened again, and she came in to announce :

'Dr. Colpus.'

The visitor was an erect, slight, active man of advanced middle age. His hair and long moustache were grey. He wore a faultless travelling suit of grey, to match the moustache, and seemed out of breath.

Mrs. Cavalossi advanced to him suavely and shook hands.

'I will ring when I want you,' she said to the maid, and Adela departed. Immediately Mrs. Cavalossi and her visitor were alone the expression of her face changed.