

## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

"Your veil—quick," he stammered breathlessly.	<i>Frontispiece</i>
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"It is too late," she murmured. "They would see us."	4
"Who are you?" she asked. . . . .	96
His Excellency rose and bowed over her hand—	118
"Be quiet. People are watching you," said Goritz sternly. . . . .	170
"Thank you," she said simply. "I believe you."	246