CHAPTER VI—Continued.

The idea of the figures in the mirror made the same impression on her as it had on the Admiral. The Admiral turned as white as his uniform, then flushed red, and then became as pallid as though he had been dead for many years.

"What!" said the Admiral, gravely, in a deep voice, but in a low tone. "You—sir—are you not aware that you are in the presence of a Nobleman?"

And then he bowed his head in such a manner that his white headcloth seemed to be falling on his shoulders.

"Yes," said the Admiral. "Yes, I am in the presence of a Nobleman. But I am not afraid of anything, and I will say it again, I am in the presence of a Nobleman."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER VII

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER VIII

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER IX

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER X

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER XI

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.

CHAPTER XII

"I am in the presence of a Nobleman," said the Admiral, "and I am not afraid of anything."

And he bowed his head still more deeply.