
BLACKWOOD & VALE PUBLISHING
requests the pleasure of
MISS BEATRICE BELL
at BLACKWOOD HALL
to celebrate twenty-five years
of distinguished publishing
Dinner at half past seven
October 1933

Blackwood Hall rose from the storm like something watching. By the time Beatrice Bell crossed its threshold, the lower road was already disappearing beneath the rain.

"Miss Bell," said the butler. "Mr. Blackwood is expecting you."

Beatrice opened her sketchbook. There were details here she did not want to forget.

