

COLD HARBOUR

ERRATUM

It has come to our notice that a software problem, which occurred during the final stages of preparation of our text for *Cold Harbour*, led to the final line of the novel being omitted from the completed book.

While this does not change any sense of the line that precedes it, it is nevertheless annoying, and we apologise for any inconvenience it causes in your reading of the book.

The page (170), as it should have appeared, follows this notice.

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Cold Harbour

'Eve, my darling, it isn't the end. Tell me quickly. The fire . . . the fire!'

'The fire?' she answered slowly. Her voice was dazed and resentful, like that of a sleeper violently awakened. 'I've told you already. Is that you, Ronald? The place smelt of fire. The sky was red with it. The beeches stood up black against it. It was pouring out of the windows, out of the stones of the house; forked flames, not blood. Burn it! Burn it! It should go up in flame of its own hellishness!'

'It's burnt already,' said Wake's steady voice, 'burnt and gutted a week ago, with those two in it. That is what happened.'

I drew a deep breath. How strangely sweet it tasted, this air of earth! Slowly I recovered myself. But over Evelyn's mind the horror still held sway.

'I knew, I knew,' she cried. 'Why didn't I tell you? Pray for her soul, Padre, pray for her sad soul!'