

THE TREVOR CASE

added in an ardent aside to Peggy, whose only answer was a vivid blush.

"Don't talk to me of lawyers," retorted Mrs. Macallister, who had unpleasant recollections of a bitter lawsuit with one of her relatives. "Their ways are past finding out. But I really must discover who Mrs. Trevor was before her marriage."

"Why, Granny, I have just told you she was Mademoiselle de Beaupré."

"The only de Beaupré I have ever heard of, Peggy, is Anne de Beaupré. And I imagine it is a far cry from Sainte Anne to Hélène, whose very name suggests sulphur. Must you go?" she asked, as Dick rose.

"Yes. I have a special story to send on to the Philadelphia papers. If I hear any further details of the murder, I'll drop in and tell you."

"Thanks; but I have decided to attend the inquest, which the papers say will be held at the Trevors'."

"Granny!" cried Peggy, in a tone of horror.

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him