"Because I knew it was nowhere else."

"I can not believe my eyes!" He ran wildly to the door.

"Where is my wife? I must tell her that all is well. Hilda!

Hilda!" we heard his voice on the stairs.

The Premier looked at Holmes with twinkling eyes.

"Come, sir," said he. "There is more in this than meets the eye. How came the letter back in the box?"

Holmes turned away smiling from the keen scrutiny of those wonderful eyes.

"We also have our diplomatic secrets," said he and, picking up his hat, he turned to the door.

THE END

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