

"*Lorraine!* and who is the other?—Amherst! *Amherst!* Dead!—what does it mean?"

"They both are dead," said Pendleton. "Lorraine killed Amherst with yonder candlestick—and then, a moment after, was stricken by apoplexy or a heart attack."

"You were here?" Cameron marvelled.

"I came in just as Amherst received the fatal blow.—Lorraine was explaining how it all happened when he himself was seized and died instantly."

"And Stephanie?"

Pendleton turned sharply to the butler, who was standing open-mouthed behind them, and said:—

"Tompkins, call up Dr. Hubbard at once and ask him to come over immediately."

He waited until the man had gone and the door was closed behind him—then he lowered his voice.

"Stephanie was here through it all—she had fainted on the couch."

"Where is she now?"

"In the piazza-room!"

"How much does she know?"

"Everything."

"Who else knows it?"

"No one."

"Not even Tompkins?"

"Not even Tompkins. He and the other servants were at dinner—their dining-room is in the rear downstairs."

"You are positive? They," with an expressive