

THE SECRET OF THE SAFE

The detective glanced with quickened interest at the two men.

"On closer examination upstairs," said the doctor, slowly, "I found a small wound under the left breast. The wound was concealed by the lace berth of her evening dress. The weapon penetrated to the heart, and she bled internally. Mrs. Trevor was dead before she was put in that safe."

The detective broke the appalling silence with an exclamation:

"Murdered!"

Without one word Beatrice Trevor fell fainting at her father's feet.