

so, I'm satisfied, she read the thing in Fisher's eyes. So far as Jimmy knows, though they had quarrelled the day before, she had had no quarrel with him that morning. Fisher himself assured us that they had 'made things up' after their last. And accordingly he was bringing Potter home for dinner and the opera. Doubtless the devil had parted from her with the best expressions of affection he could summon. But can you arrange murder without betraying at least some vague, heart-chilling shadow of it to the victim you have marked? It is enough that after the murder Judge Bishop here twice *dreamed* that Fisher had killed her. It might be against all the evidence, he might believe he didn't believe it, but it came to him—as Freud points out such things do—through his very subconsciousness. And, when I put it to him, he had to own that he had."

"That is true," said Bishop. "It is perfectly true."

"And in some way, by some instinct," the Doctor continued, "Mrs. Fisher had half guessed. She had time to make the new will. But Fisher's arrangements were already made."