Elise sprang to the open doorway, banged the door shut, and stood with her back against it. Her blue, doll-like eyes defied Simpson.

She turned toward the door on the right, the door through which the agitator had gone, and, still maintaining her position, began to eall:

"Mr. Smith! Mr. Smith!"

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She waited a moment and shrieked:

"Mr. Smith! Mr. Smith!"

After what seemed an eternity to the girl, the door swung open, and the agitator, followed by ! lith, Mrs. Kane, and Senator Mallon, appeared on the threshold.

Elise, fighting against the agitation that possessed her, pointed a trembling finger toward the sobbing woman at the table with her face hidden in her arms.

"She knows! She'll tell!" Elise almost shrieked. "Make her tell!"