

THE TREVOR CASE

trembled, and he looked at the detective with frightened eyes.

"Perhaps he tried, and finding all the windows barred gave it up as a bad job. I am—" continued the Attorney General, but his speech was cut short by the entrance of Doctor Davis.

"I am told there is a detective here." The Attorney General bowed and motioned to Hardy. "You are properly accredited?" went on the physician. Hardy threw back his coat and displayed his badge. "Have you told him of Mrs. Trevor's death?"

"No. Why speak of that terrible accident—"

"It was no accident." The physician's voice, though low pitched, vibrated with feeling.

The Attorney General half rose from his chair; then sank back again.

"Davis," he said, almost fiercely, "you *know* that by some fearful mischance Hélène locked herself in the air-tight safe and was suffocated."

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