

subject of golden sovereigns. He hides it well ; but Sims, as you know, is a smart fellow. Now, a monomaniac, under some conditions, is the most dangerous sort of lunatic. My wife was uneasy about Sylviane and yourself, and she would not rest till I promised to come down here and look into things. Of course I shall have to make some excuse to Mr. Peterson for my presence. Is Sims about ?'

'Sims is not exactly about,' said Forrest.

'Why not ?'

'Because he has left here ; surely he has informed you of his departure ?'

'Why should he inform me ?' said the Doctor under his breath.

'I made him leave,' said Arthur, determined to bring things to a crisis instantly. 'Dr. Colpus, from the moment my wife saw Sims here she suspected your damnable plot ; she told me of her suspicions, and I captured Sims in a room by himself, and gave him the choice between confession and the prison. He chose to give his employers away—that's all.'

Dr. Colpus raised his stick in a peculiar manner, and then dropped it. He tried to