

cover it all up between you. Arlie can quiet that girl — Joan — and the doctor's all right; he'll want a pretty stiff cheque to fix the undertaker — and that's all right, too. Then you've got to scare Nella Cardrow so's she won't give herself away, and buy my chauffeur and that maid out there, Sara. . . . But first off, you'll have to help doctor get me home and in bed. I'm the sort that's got to die in the house."

His chin dropped again.

"Well . . . I guess it's a good job . . . at that . . ."

He shivered.

The hall-door opened and Arlington entered, followed by a lean man with worried eyes who proved to be the doctor.