

"Well, in a sense, I wasn't circumstantially certain myself that Fisher was the murderer. And I arranged the séance. But if I had known of that platinum wire, I don't think I should have needed to look for that German magazine. But, again, come and see for yourselves. And—just before we enter—let me again point out that the dressing-room door contains a full-length mirror—which explains, I think, Policeman Grogan's belief that his spectre passed through the wall."

And he led them through to the swimming-pool.

"The platinum wire was attached here." He mounted the plant stand, and pointed to a discoloration just barely discernible on one of the thick, insulated wires that ran out to the big, central lighting bell. "Thence it was carried under the stand here, and along the floor to one of those metal fittings beside you—that nearest fancet, probably. And the fineness of the wire would make it practically certain it would never be noticed. Now, if you will try the water still in the pool you will find it salt. And that salt, also put there by Fisher, was