

In half an hour Dr. Gracely was able to assist Reginald into his motor car and, accompanied by Allan Rutledge, they hurried to the Cameron home. The sudden appearance of the doctor's motor car and the pale face of Reginald as he was assisted into the house gave Mrs. Cameron a bad fright, but she was so assured that the editor's wound was a slight one. When Allan Rutledge had told her briefly the cause of the hurt, and the tragedy in the Gregory office the woman threw up her hands in horror, saying, "I always did think that Roland Gregory would come to a bad end. Poor Joy. Now she will be free."

Allan Rutledge, after he saw that Reginald was resting quietly in bed, and that the effects of his wound would be trivial, hurried off to his home. After relating the dark deed of Roland Gregory to his wife he sent her to the Graham home to break the news to Joy.

"Poor girl," said Mrs. Rutledge, sadly. "It will be a shock, but I do not think she will grieve over the wretched fellow. It was a mercy that the wedding was postponed, wasn't it?"

When Joy Graham heard of the encounter in the factory office and of the wounding of Reginald and death of Ronald, she was prostrated. Both Mr. and Mrs. Graham sat by the bedside and sought to soothe her, but it was not until Allan Rutledge had arrived, and told her, in part, the reason of the awful affair that she was at all quieted.

"It is too terrible," said Joy. "I cannot bear to think of Roland doing such a thing, but I am glad he did not do it on my account."