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When Mrs Forrester's first detective story "The Achilles Statue" was published, she had reached seven, and the number of her work[^] was considerable. Her great talent, however, remained unknown. Mrs Forrester was deeply interested in politics and even thought of going into Parliament. Her own A lot of people very much wanted to be invited to the parties she gave every Saturday, but only the The only person who spoiled these parties was Mr Albert Forrester, her husband. All her friends so Albert, I should explain, was an ordinary businessman and not a very rich one. The suits he wore The event that had such a great influence on Mrs Forrester's literary activities happened towards the end of one of her most successful parties. The g "Well, Carter, what is it?" Mrs Forrester asked the maid. "Is the house falling down?" "It's the new cook's box, ma'am," answered the maid. "The porter dropped it as he was bringing "What do you mean by 'the new cook'?" "Mrs Bullfinch went away this afternoon, ma'am," said the maid. "Does Mr Forrester know about it?" Mrs Forrester asked, for matters like that were his responsibility. "Mr Forrester's gone, ma'am," answered the maid. "He said I was to give you this letter when you The maid left the room, and Mrs Forrester opened the letter. One of her lady friends told me that Mrs Forrester read the letter and cried out: "Oh, how unfair! How terrible!" "What is it, Mrs Forrester?" asked Mr Simmons, her agent. "Read it", she said. "Just read it." The short-sighted Mr Simmons put on his glasses, and holding the letter very close to his eyes read this: "M I've hired a new cook instead of Mrs Bullfinch and I hope you will be pleased with her. Mrs Bullfinch The silence that followed was broken by Mr Simmons, who said: "You must get him back." "I will never see him again as long as I live!" Mrs Forrester cried out.