

SHERLOCK. I know that Thomas Chapman is considered by many to be the most efficient investigator in the Metropolitan Police Force. I know he has one of the highest arrest records in Scotland Yard. I know he has been investigated more than once on suspicions of corruption and brutality, but has never been convicted. And I know that he has been married three times, most recently to one Elizabeth Durham—that would be you, Mrs. Chapman—not two months after he was cleared of any wrongdoing in the death of his second wife, Katherine Featherstone, who drowned in a bathing pool at Hampstead Heath. He married her two years after his first wife, Margaret Cleary, was killed in a fall from a horse. Do I have that right so far? You want me to tell you that you have nothing to fear. You want me to tell you that this letter is nothing more than a harmless prank, inspired by petty jealousy. You want me to tell you to go home to your husband.

SHERLOCK. If you want my advice you should find a relative, someone away from the city, and pay them a visit.