

As he uttered these terrible words he gasped for breath between each one and I rang for the doctor. Dr. Mason came in at once and after glancing at the patient he turned to me and shook his head.

"Has he finished?" he asked.

"I don't know." I replied.

Then as the doctor turned to the bed again, he said a few words to the nurse, who immediately left the room. When she returned she carried a bag of oxygen which Dr. Mason administered to the patient. He made a motion to take it away and his lips moved too low for me to distinguish. Doctor bent his head to listen and turned to me just as a shudder told us another soul had gone to answer before the Higher Court to which all must sooner or later come.

"Did you hear what he said, Mr. Devery?" the doctor asked.

"No," I replied.

"He said:—'I killed the wrong man for I have since seen—,' and the rest I couldn't hear."

THE END:

H. J. RITPANE,

