

DR. VANDELLAR'S DEVICE.

TELL you, Marx, that what you ask is impossible! My banking account is already overdrawn. You hold a bill of sale over this furniture and horses and carriages, and I haven't a penny in the whole world but this handful of loose silver—and you don't want that, I suppose?

words conferring the gift. The box and key once in his possession, Vandelliar dismissed the aid witnesses to their customary duties. Dr. Vandelliar rapidly removed his apparatus to the surgery; and then, having returned to Sir Michael's room, he again summoned Mullinger and informed her that the poor old gentleman had suddenly passed away.



CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.) A few days later something occurred of such serious importance, that Mrs. Knox no longer thought of anything so trivial as whether her daughter wore orange-blossoms or roses on her wedding day.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.) The fourth of the wedding day—had come. Mrs. Knox had insisted upon the ceremony taking place at a very early hour, ostensibly to avoid the heat.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued.) The fourth of the wedding day—had come. Mrs. Knox had insisted upon the ceremony taking place at a very early hour, ostensibly to avoid the heat.

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Text: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem."—Matthew 1:1. At midnight from one of the galleries of the city a chant broke. For an ordinary traveler there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration.

Food for Thought.

The way to kill time is to waste it. Truth is bound to have the last word. Success counts its victims by thousands.