

DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS.

"Yes, my head is less heavy, and does not encumber me much." "You slept well last night."

"Who is it?" asked Anastasia. "A priest desires to speak with madame."

"Show this good father into the drawing-room," said the sham devotee. Eugenie rose and went to her room."

"Dear friend," said Anastasia to Madame Lureau, "you know where I keep my money, be kind enough to get me a twenty franc piece."

"The widow bowed and answered: 'Then I will go into the garden; I feel the need of air.'"

"I believe you have mentioned to the parish priest that her daughter is on the eve of marrying."

"I wish you to keep silent," continued Mourillon, regarding what I have just said; your mother herself must know nothing about it."

Count and his son-in-law... "I had my doubts, monsieur." "Well, doubts no longer."

"But the two knocks were given on the garden gate. Lucien, thinking you were there, jumped over the wall; one or two wretches who are concealed that there were two—were waiting for him and attempted to assassinate him."

"I hasten to re-assure you, my child; Lucien is doing very well now, and in a few days will be on his feet."

"This letter is a manoeuvre of your enemies, who are also Lucien's; they hoped to induce you to accept the husband whom they have selected for you."

"I understand, you foresaw Lucien's terrible danger. But you will not refuse to tell me his name."

"What?" he cried, "it is Rabiot, Joseph Rabiot! He is the wretch who wishes to marry you! Ah, my poor child! Fortunately, we are here to foil this villain and his accomplices. Does he come here often?"

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"I will cost me much, sir; but if it is necessary, I will do what you ask."

"I remember both father and son. The lawyer was a notary's clerk. The doctor was a young man, and at that time Claire Guerin's lover."

"I thought it was useless." "Eugenie, where is this letter? I wish to read it."

"It is no longer in existence, mamma; I have burned it." "Ah! And what did M. Lucien say?"

"I do not know whether he has taken a false name, but I have reasons to believe that he lives not far from the Tower, and that he avoids being seen when he comes here, for he always enters and leaves by the back door of the little garden."

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"Yes, it was, but he died without her." "Ah! he is dead?"

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several dresses to buy, among them your wedding dress. You will arrange to have your mother in the garden at 2 o'clock, at which hour you will be in her room alone."

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