CRIME OF PAUL SACRISTAN.

CHAPTER I.

THE TWO FRIENDS.

I am Paul Sacristan.

I am the hero of my own tale. I live in Montreal, and am a quiet, sober man of business. Few would suspect that I was, in my youth, a gay and thoughtless ne'er-do-well, and the chief participator in such a series of events as I am about to relate; yet so it was.

I shall say no more about myself, nor shall I dwell upon the integrity of my personal character in order to attest the sincerity of my narrative. Such a wild and romantic story as that which I have