

derer through the lying stories of a crowd of fools? We shall see! I'll cheat you all. I'll cheat you—dogs that you are; and may the bitterest curse of Hell darken the remainder of your existence, and blight your souls forever in a region of eternal fire!"

As he shrieked those words, with the vehemence of a wild beast, a deathly pallor overspread his countenance, a violent trembling took possession of him—he tottered and the next moment fell heavily to the floor, with the blood gushing forth from his ears, nose and mouth. The horror-stricken witnesses to this sad spectacle raised the unfortunate man to a sitting posture, and made every effort to restore him to life; but without avail. He had burst a blood-vessel by the violence of his excitement, and death was instantaneous.

XV.

THE work of settling the affairs of the deceased Frederick Buston, occupied only a few weeks, at the end of which time Detective Marston had the pleasure of putting into the hands of Walter Buston the will, by which he and his brother obtained possession of their father's vast estates.

The worthy Mr. Cartell, having been tried, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for having