

but I have decided to make a Christmas present to Georgia of that land, so, if you choose to go out there, you may perhaps become a millionaire yourself."

"Oh, Thos, you are too generous!" I exclaimed.

"No, I am only just, not generous," said he. "Father told me that he always meant that land for you and Florrie, but, when he found that uncle had dropped me, and you were both so well married, he decided to leave it to me. Now I know that, if he were living, he would give it to you, Georgia. Of course Florrie is well enough off. I told her what I was doing, and she is quite pleased, so here are the title deeds as a Christmas present."

"You seem to be our good angel, Tom," said Len. "I was just beginning to despair of ever getting on in Montreal. Business is very dull, and the worry is killing me."

"Well I suppose you can get some'one to buy out your share in the concern, and, if you need a little ready money, I guess I can let you have it."

"Thanks, I won't need it, and, as good luck would have it, Mr. Elchin was in the other day, wanting to buy a share for his son. It seems they have become quite reconciled to his wife. She must be a fine woman, for Bob Elchin is wonderfully improved."

"Oh, yes, we all improve when we marry. Don't you see a great change in me?"