

THE GREAT

sir, I can understand one thing, and that is, you can't insult the memory of my dead mother!'

" 'Far, far be it from me, Mr. Brown,' I said, 'to think of such a thing.'

" 'Very well, then,' he exclaimed, 'you take the legacy; her dying request almost was that I should put the money in your hands. Now you take it, or there's going to be trouble.'

" 'What kind of trouble?' I asked.

" 'Why,' he said, 'I'll prosecute you. I'm under bonds as the executor of my mother's