

THE GREAT

“‘And now,’ continued Brown, ‘my mother was a woman whose gratitude never expressed itself in barren language. She re-wrote her will after her life was saved by you and she left you twenty thousand dollars. I have it with me here,’ and Brown presented a swollen wallet.

“‘I won’t take a dollar of it,’ I said calmly.

“‘What?’ he exclaimed, as the blood flushed his face.

“‘I should be a swindler if I took your mother’s money,’ I said. ‘I am no physician and I