## 7 4 Hu

DR. - VANDELLAR'S • DEVICE. \%

## I





 sutatic tread






wuther the werst






 Now, Mr. Marx kuew that the wend
Dr. Vandeflar to trison would te to
irretrievably lome hils nowes, whlet he calmed down, "Look here, Vandellar.,
sald he, cant we come to woue ar-
rangement? You've kot a lot or paying pome of them for a hundred or two,"
Trim
Tree pumped their purses dry.
atrald." returned Vandeliar, sadls. Those gold sharex you recommended
to me have wrallowed up erery penny
lately
To be sure, theres old sir sir
Micheol Trefotasts; hee mome yarr now non revet memitide




$\qquad$


 rem.




 erperty a manty.

nira be hearto the he ancenonged thix
 Mkchuers nephew", the woman replied,

- He had a privite interwiew with hiv

1

 Then ber ber
conthed
Ther

| They are here now, sir Mictiael | Chronological Record of Twelve |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Months. |
| The dead mans jav |  |
| remer |  |
| can | FULL RECORD OF 1895. |
| as Sir Miclael deaires. Jurgan rose and handed the box to |  |
|  |  |




tigers on the silent occupant's wrist.
He drew back with a surt
Geeeral Sir Milchael Trefusts, K. C.
B., was dead. Dr Vandelar stood for a moment
staring blankly at the corpe. Death
had stepped in to thwart his plans and absolute ruln must follow.
Must follow ? s rely momething could
be done? Someting must te done:
The Doctor locked the chamber diont


$\qquad$




LIs demmonstrations with hit dis diguised
voice persuaded students and onlook
 til he explained the decepton.
All this fashed through the actise
Dactoris train
 man Sir Michael'n body was not se
cold, and the plan could be carried on
forwith. so
cham
 ont for her dally walk, wo that he con-
clude his operation betore her return.
 carried it up to sir sichine a room. He
omon ifred it beneath the cothes and
attached the electric communicatorx ithe proper parts of the dead man's
trame. He reliearsed the conversation
nud effecta ouce or twice. and that ny suupplecous witness might not have
neen decelved by the jerky, hesitating


 he could kovern it while pretending to
support the ennking invalid, Vandellar $\begin{aligned} & \text { folently. } \\ & \text { "Mallinger." }\end{aligned}$.


| lig them back to life. Nrany such cx <br> tor. He had never succeriod to re <br> storing a subject to Hfe, but be had <br> sucreeded in making corpses fimitate | death" ${ }^{\text {c }}$ |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | "What"\% ex |
|  | My uncle gid |
|  |  |

$\square$
$\square$

| whose presence the gift was made will readily textify." |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

"Then." said Haroid, dectivively. "Tp
Uncle Michael was sane 1 am mad for
this afternoon he handed me the whole
$\qquad$
daxied out of this hoonse and hurried
the bant 1 ouly reached tit ax the doon
were about to be closed."
Vandellar and Mary stared blankly
at each other. The Doctor sent for the
or. It was opened and its total empit1
neas proved leyoud a douth that Har-
Id Trefusis was perfoectly sano.






