



OLD SILAS STUDIED THE YELLOW PAGES OF THE DUSTY VOLUMES CONFIDENTLY-- HIS BONY FINGERS MEASURED EACH OUNCE OF CHEMICALS, WEIGHED THEM CAREFULLY---



HERE-- YOU SEE-- BY THIS CHEMICAL REACTION, I CAN CHANGE ANY OBJECT TO GOLD-- ANY OBJECT-- EVEN THIS APPLE ON MY DESK!



HA, HA! UNCLE, YOU SEND ME!-- WELL, LET'S TRY IT-- SEE IF THIS HOCUS POCUS WORKS--

YOU WILL NOT SCOFF WHEN YOU TRY TO BITE INTO A GOLDEN APPLE, WILLIAM!



IT HAD TO WORK! THIS EXPERIMENT MEANT EVERYTHING TO SILAS-- A FEW DROPS OF THE CHEMICAL ON THE APPLE-- AND THEN---

