

DON MAKES GOOD

"Touchy is n't the word, Blake," he said; "proud comes nearer it. Remember that I'm proud as the devil of the girl you used to see here. Just base your future attitude toward her and me on that."

A few minutes later Farnsworth restored his good humor. As he came into the private office, Farnsworth rose and extended his hand.

"I want to congratulate you, Pendleton," he said sincerely.

"Thank you," answered Don.

"We feel almost as though we had lost a partner in the firm," he smiled. "But I'm mighty glad for both of you. She was fitted for something a whole lot bigger than Wall Street."

"She taught me all I know about the game," confessed Don.

"You could n't have had a better teacher. Sit down. I want to talk over a change I have in mind."

Don felt his heart leap to his throat.

"I've wanted for some time another man to go out and sell," said Farnsworth. "Do you think you can handle it?"