

must be, or he wouldn't know everyone's business so well. Tom Sneddon had a few bottles hid in a load of hay.... he found it! John Wallace had his box sent in as usual marked 'Books' just as he had always done, and it always came through every other time—but this time, though there wasn't anything dreepin' from it nor nothin' to excite suspicions—just a plain box of books, he nabbed it. The undertaker shipped in a few coffins last week, gettin' ready for the winter trade, and he went