Soon they were both cursin and reviln him together Why you — — — sneered they what did you want to injure us for — you Harold Ramorez you have not got any sence and you think you are so much b you are no better tlan anybody else and you are a — — — — — — — —

Soon our hero could stand this no longer If you could learn to act like gentlmen said he I would not do any more to you now and your low vile exppresions have not got any effect on me only to injure your own self when you go to meet your Maker Oh I guess you have had enogh for one day and I think you have learned a lesson and will not soon atemp to beard Harold Ramorez again so with a tanting laugh he cooly lit a cigarrete and takin the keys of the cell from Mr Wilson poket went on out

Chapiter seventh

Scarcly had the vile words left his lips when -