I'll see Boyd toeet you as agreed at

agingly. ke hands with you, ny part of the agree-

Make as good time and get back East. e I am away," he

parted.

after getting some ad, riding through dee some time be-

ruse satisfied both ce could be placed at I most desired; what secret comring to his aid at his capture, with nething not to be

equent consultaittle attention to ous plotting and k on the fourth little village of river, and was ing highway to-

city, during the ire warrants for d high hopes of to get the two of two officers, movements of ny such person y idea was to

then wait until they had separated and were so situated that immediate communication would be impossible, and then capture Yelverson; while after this had been effected, myself and the second officer would attend to Craig. But, as fine as all this looked in a plan, it was doomed, as the reader will observe, to prove merely a plan.

After all these arrangements were perfected, I went to the Sauganash Hotel. The officers were merely constables, and one was stationed outside the house, to foilow Craig wherever he might go, or whoever might come in contact with him, . should he be observed to meet any person with whom he might appear to have confidential relations; while the other officer was located inside the hotel, to cause Craig's arrest whenever the proper time arrived.

I wanted to bring things about so that I could capture the men with the money upon them, or in the very act of passing it; but circumstances and my own youth and inexperience

were against me.

I had been seated in the office of the hotel but a few minutes when Craig entered, smoking a cigar. He saw me instantly, but several minutes elapsed before he saw fit to approach me, and I observed by his manner that he did not wish me to recognise him. He sauntered about for a time, apparently like one upon whose hands time hung heavily, and, finally securing s newspaper, dropped into a seat beside me.

Some minutes even elapsed before he in any manner recognised my presence, and then he said, with his attitude such that no one could imagine him otherwise than deeply engaged

with his paper:

"Have you got the money ?"

"Yes," I replied, quite as laconically.

"Well, I've an even four thousand now. The horse is sold: so you pay me one thousand dollars, and in the course of an hour I will see that you have the package."

"Craig," I said, "Lawyer Boyd, from Oswego, is here with me, and you know these lawyers are sticklers for form.

he don't want to pay the money until we see the bills."

"Why, he has seen what you had, hasn't he? that old John Craig's word is as good as his money, and that's