

"Reckon you ain't know no more bout'n di'min's than what you does 'bout wifes."

"Les'n heah to what I is sayin', 'Rias. We is gwine downtown an' buy a immytation di'min' fun off'n that feller on Secon' Avenue. It's glass in course, but they ain't nobody less'n a jooler could tell it, 'cause it's set in ten yeah gol' plate.

"Then," he continued radiantly, "we is gwine to yo' house tomorrey while Elzevir is doin' the Car-ruthers' washin'—I is hea'd you seol' her a-plen'y bout'n she leaves her ring in the bureau drawer w'en she washes. We is gwine borry her ring an' leave the immytation in the place of it. An' seein' as they looks jes' alike she is gwine put it on an' nev' be no wiser. Tha's where rings is diff'ent fun chillun." Cass paused to inspect the face of his friend and noted with satisfaction that he had made a vast impression. He drove his advantage home in sledge-hammer fashion.

"I is gwine take that ring so's you won't be mixed up in it none a tall an' borry sevumty-five dollars fun off Semore Mashby on it at five dollars int'res'. Then Ise gwine buy that flivver off'n Cap'n Zacharias Foster an' fix it up, the gyrage givin' me credick fo' the twen'y dollars wuth of materials I need. I ain't gwine cha'ge you nothin' for my labour. Then I gwine sell the car for th'ee hund'ed dollars, pay Semore Mashby the eighty what we is gwine be owin' him, settle with the gyrage, split the diff'ence with you an' sneak Elzevir's ring back ag'in. You think it over, 'Rias, an' see if'n I is as crazy as what yon thought I was."

Urias thought it over. The scheme was flawless. "You is sho' you can sell the car?"