

COLONEL TODHUNTER OF MISSOURI

when Colonel Todhunter glanced up at him from the reading of the telegram.

"That settles it, Thurs!" he cried. "And by the Lord Harry, I'm gladder to know you're safe on the money end of this fight than to know I've been nominated. It's given me more than one sleepless night of worrying, I can tell you!"

"It hasn't made me lose a wink o' sleep," replied Colonel Todhunter calmly. "I know I ain't as religious a man as I ought to be, Bill Strickland, but I got an abidin' faith in the Good Marster up above, all the same. I ain't never doubted He'd see me safe through on that-there proposition. He knows the tricks o' that machine gang we're fightin' better'n we do, and He ain't a-goin' to let 'em prevail over us!"

Saying which, Colonel Todhunter read aloud that sentence of the telegram authoritatively announcing Colonel Strickland's nomination.

Dick Cantrill's loyal voice led the mighty cheer with which this announcement was greeted. Sim Birdsong's was second only to his. Colonel Todhunter, gulping just once after having read the proclamation of victory, did not join in the cheering.