

hurry about getting back home, I'll tell you what I'll do. I believe I could make arrangements to buy you out altogether."

"Well, now, that's a good idea, Pinkerton," returned the counterfeiter thoughtfully, but evidently pleased at the proposition. "How much have you got?" I asked.

"I haven't any," he answered, with a sly look. "Yelverson has about four thousand dollars in the stuff, I believe."

"All right," I replied. "Craig or Yelverson, it's all the same so I get it. Now I've been thinking that I could take a trip out to Napierville, in Du Page County, and St. Charles. Geneva, Batavia, Aurora, and Oswego, in this county, and work off the greater part of what I've got, and while at Oswego, see Lawyer Boyd, who, I am certain, will take a share with me."

"How long will this take you?" inquired Craig.

"I can't tell," said I; "not more than three or four days at the outside, I think."

"Well, try, and see what you can do. I would like to sell my horse and my entire outfit too, and go back by the lakes, if I can."

"All right, Craig," said I. "I'm pretty sure that I can buy everything. I'll try hard, and think that if I can see Bill Boyd at Oswego, there'll be no doubt about our being able together to take everything you have."

"Good-by, then," said the counterfeiter, shaking my hand warmly. "I'll spend the night with Smith, go into Chicago to-morrow, and wait there at the 'Sauganash' for you four or five days. But, mind you, be discreet!"

With this we parted, Craig going over the hills into the woods behind the town, to make some slight detour before rejoining the gunsmith, and I, with my five hundred dollars in counterfeit bills on the Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Company's Bank, starting on foot for home, where I arrived just as the sun was setting behind the grand hills of Dundee, upon what I then felt was the most exciting and eventful day of my life.

Messrs. Hunt and Bosworth were on the *qui vive* of expectation, and listened to my recital with the greatest interest; but they both seemed apprehensive that the counterfeiter would not keep faith with me, and had probably set out from Elgin