

"But Middleton was a hundred per cent. stronger than he had been the day before.

"'What ivory?' he snapped back. 'I want food and transportation for myself and this young lady, here.'

"'Young lady!' says the officer. He looked her over, and he looked Middleton over, and Simba, and their outfit. That officer was no fool, or he wouldn't be in the E. A. P.; he could add up a simple sum. He grinned a little under his moustache. 'And no ivory,' he went on. 'Well, I was sent down to arrest you for smuggling out cow ivory, Middleton, but I fancy there's some mistake.'

"That's all, except that Middleton duly repented of his disloyalty to his partners, and confessed everything, ate humble pie, and got himself forgiven. Fact remains that he sacrificed his word and honour and self-respect. And really at heart didn't give a damn. It's always that way. And the ivory is all here yet, underground; three quarters of it near the Guaso Nyero; the other quarter, guarded by a dead man's bones, on the lower Tana. As I remarked, Carson, if you