

THAT NORWARD BUSINESS ROMANCE

*pos.* If I hear of any further attempt on your part to take advantage of that young woman's affections, it will not be that precious Norward Railway of yours that will come to grief, but your dubious transactions for a year or more past with the banks and commercial houses of this city will be made known to the world, and you yourself be forced to betake yourself once again to some country where your peculiar business methods are not known, there possibly to make expiation for your trickeries among honest men. Young man, I am done with you and your Norward schemings."

Then Mr. Charles Mandeville threw discretion to the winds. His game was up and he seemed to know it. The playing loose and inconsiderately, like a common villain, with the love of a pure-minded and high-spirited woman, to gratify his distaste for honest work and straightforward dealing, had been his hateful game; and, now that it was up, he proposed to be what he would call game to the end and brave it out.