5 1-17

sent up, and waited. But he did not sent up, and waned. But ne did not nine o'clock his telephone began to ring ports to come in. Nathaniel Letton was train at Tarrytown. John Dowsett was wn by the subway. John Hammersmith irred out yet, though he was assuredly and in this fashion, with a map of the city pefore him, Daylight followed the moveext arrived Hammersmith. Dowsett was vn offices. But at eleven came the wor had arrived, and several minutes later in a hired motor car and speeding for the

CHAPTER XVII.

ANIEL LETTON was talking when the pened. He ceased and with his two comns gazed with controlled perturbation at ing Daylight striding into the room. The winging movements of the trail traveller ciously exaggerated in that stride of his. med to him that he felt the trail beneath

calm with which they greeted his enhook hands with them in turn, striding ly, with an appearance of fatigue. The had brought into the room he dropped ide him on the floor.

sure trimmed them beautiful. It was nd the beauty of the play never dawned very end. It was pure and simple knock ig out. And the way they fell for it was

ty of his lazy Western drawl reassured not so formidable after all. Despite tions to the outer office, he showed no aking a scene or playing rough. light demanded good humoredly, "ain't ood word for your pardner? Or has his lliance plumb dazzled you-alls?"

a dry sound in his throat. Dowsett sat ited. While John Hammersmith strugack eyes flashed in a pleased way. bugh!" he proclaimed, Jubliantly. "And

'em! I was tee-totally surprised. I they would be that easy. he went on not permitting the pause ard, "we all might as well have an m pullin' West this afternoon on that eth Century." He tugged at his grip, id dipped into it with both his hands. set, boys, when you-all want me to all Street another flutter, all you-ai whisper the word. I'll sure be right

erged, clutching a great mass of stube, broker's receipts. These he deposited he big table, and dipping again, he tragglers and added them to the pile. of paper, drawn from his coat

twenty-seven thousand and forty-two seight cents is my figuria on my ex-seight cents is my figuria on my ex-se that-all's taken from the winnings to figurin' on the whack-up. Where's st a-been a mighty big clean-up." looked their bepuzzled quandary at e man was a bigger fool than they else he was playing a game which

n moistened his lips and spoke up. me hours yet, Mr. Harnish, before the an be made. Mr. Howison is at work ah—as you say, it has been a grati-Suppose we have lunch together and i have the clerks work through the you will have ample time to catch

fammersmith manifested a relief that g, under the circumstances, to be pent in with this heavy muscled, Indianlike had robbed. They remembered un-any stories of his strength and recker the circumstances, to be pent on could only put him off long enough pe into the policed world outside the ald be well, and Daylight showed all

o hear that," he said. "I don't want n and you-all have done me proud, me in on this deal. I just do apprebeing able to express my feelings. mighty curious and I'd like terrible on, what your figures of our winning ive me a rough estimate?"

on did not look appealingly at his two ae brief pause they felt that appeal m. Dowsett, of sterner mould than a to divine that the Klondiker was other two were still under the er—difficult," John Hammersmith by Ward Valley has fluctuated so,

ate can possibly be made in advance,"

it; approximate it," Daylight coun"It don't hurt if you all are a million
or the other. The ngures'll straighten
a that curious I'm just itching all

to play at cross purposes?" Dowsett y and coldly. "Let us have the exd now. Mr. Harnish is laboring ession and he should be set straight.

errupted. He had played too much re or unappreciative of the psycho-he headed Dowsett off in order to nt of the present game in his own

is," he said, "reminds me of a poker in Reno, Nevada. It wa'n't what a square game. They-all was tin-But they was a tenderfoot—shortcalled out there. He stands behind that same dealer give hisself four om of the deck. The tenderfoot is slides around to the player facin'

he table. ers, 'I seen the dealer deal hisself

of it?' says the player. Il you-all because I thought you-all rs the tenderfoot. I tell you-all I ys the player, 'you-all'd better get

don't understand the game. It's greeted his story was hollow and

ylight appeared not to notice it.
me meaning, I suppose," Dowsett

at him innocently and did not re-tally to Nathaniel Letton, said. "Give us an approximation s I said before, a million out one on't matter, it's bound to be such on was stiffened by the attitude and his answer was prompt and

nder a misapprehension. Mr. Har-winnings to be divided with you. ed. I beg of you. I hav

BE CONTINUED.)

Newcastle, Nov. 17—Mrs. James Stables at Newcastle, Nov. 17—Mrs. James Stables

trick was in Sackville for a couple of days last week.

Mrs. William Ryan and little daughter,

Mrs. Haggarty, Miss Ethel Moore, Atkinson Wiss Kathleen Hatt, when Miss May Har-

Francisco Control of the Control of

DORCHESTER

Dorthester, Nov. 16-Min. Dorthology. 1 Agreement home on Treatment home of Treatment home on Treatment home of the most deline home of the

Drei S. M. Berlen, Harbert, de Caption, of the Control of Control

evident.

"We are grateful, we appreciate your hard and difficult work. We are gathered here tonight to show you that we feel from our hearts that we shall always owe you a