

Martin dubiously. "Where are you going this afternoon?"

"I'm going in to the house. Stevens is coming in to-morrow to change the order some and pick out some of the stuff."

"Well, enjoy yourself, Pete. I know how you feel."

Late that afternoon when Pete reached the office and presented the situation to Mr. Dodd that gentleman sat back in his chair and regarded him with a look of mingled satisfaction and envy.

"Great work, Pete, great work!" said he. "It reminds me of the old days. You make me feel like taking a sample case and striking out again myself. But, say, you haven't had any sleep since night before last. I want you to go up to the best hotel and stop at our expense. Get a good rest. We will try and make a good impression upon Mr. Stevens to-morrow."

On the evening of the following day Pete was sitting in his room at the hotel writing a letter to his wife. He told her about the stirring events of the past two days, describing in detail