

that you won't get anything else out of me. You can't sell me any goods. I am going to buy my groceries from —— ”

“Bond-Mathews & Co.,” interrupted Pete with a smile, “and Martin is coming in on the 11:30. That's why I drove over last night. You know, we Dodd-Garrells people are a wide-awake outfit. We keep just that far ahead of our competitors. Sec?”

“Oh, I guess you have got a good company,” admitted Stevens, “but you know my brother-in-law has bought from Bond-Mathews for years, and I am personally acquainted with Martin.”

“Sure, and he's a good fellow and has got a good company. There's only one better, and that is Dodd-Garrells & Co. Well, I'll take breakfast with you anyway.”

Pete at once became an object of interest to the family, as he described in his jovial way the adventures of the night before.

“Any one would think that you had been taking a joy ride,” smiled Mrs. Stevens.

“That's about what it was,” asserted Pete.