

ing the oldest automobile. For weeks he had watched his opportunity — you know the rest. He is now in Sing Sing.

I am sorry to end this story so abruptly, but Millington has just come over to ask if I would not like to take a little run out to Port Lafayette. I have always wanted to go to Port Lafayette, which is about eleven miles from here; so, if you will excuse me, I will go and button Isobel's matinee gown, and we will be off.

END